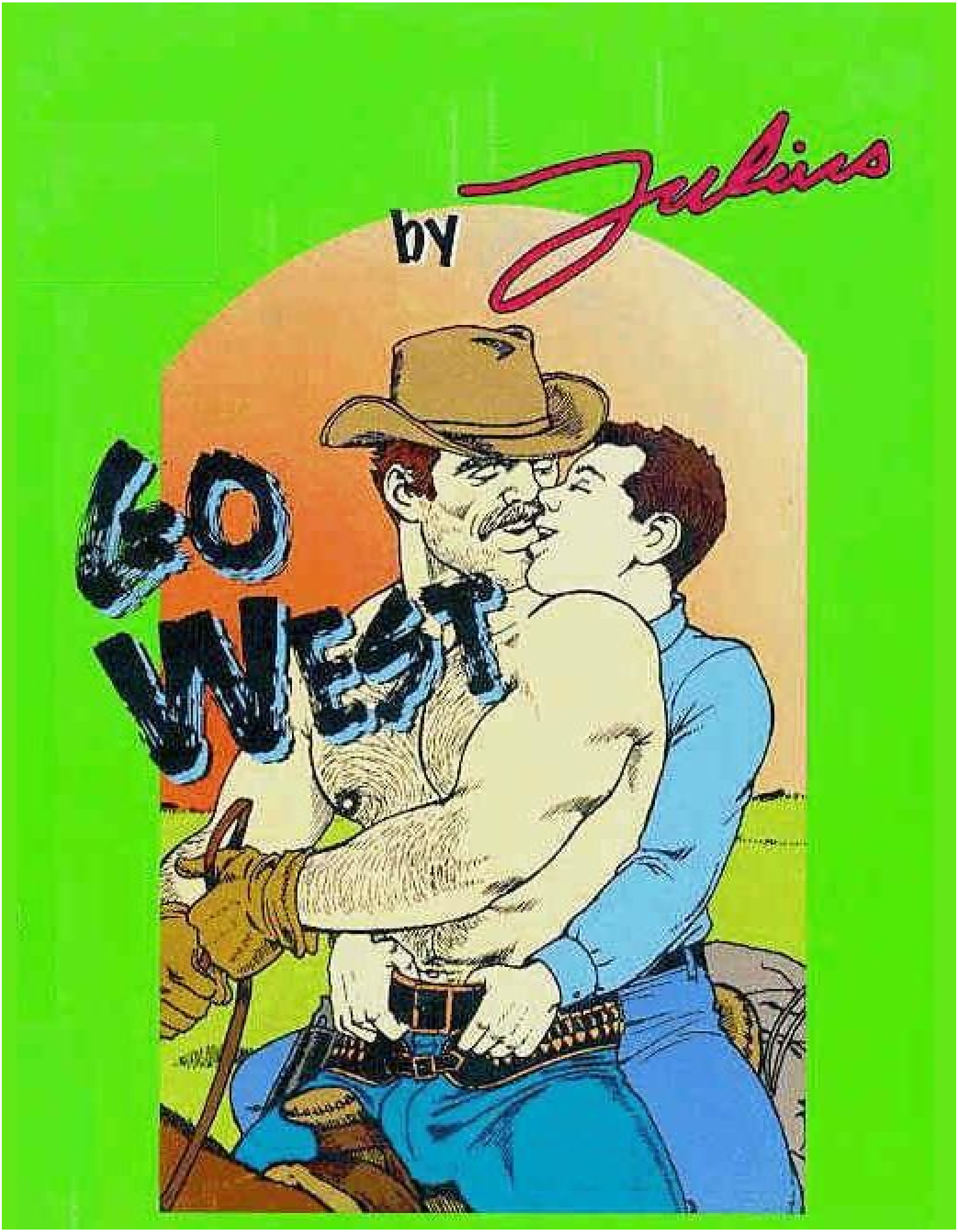
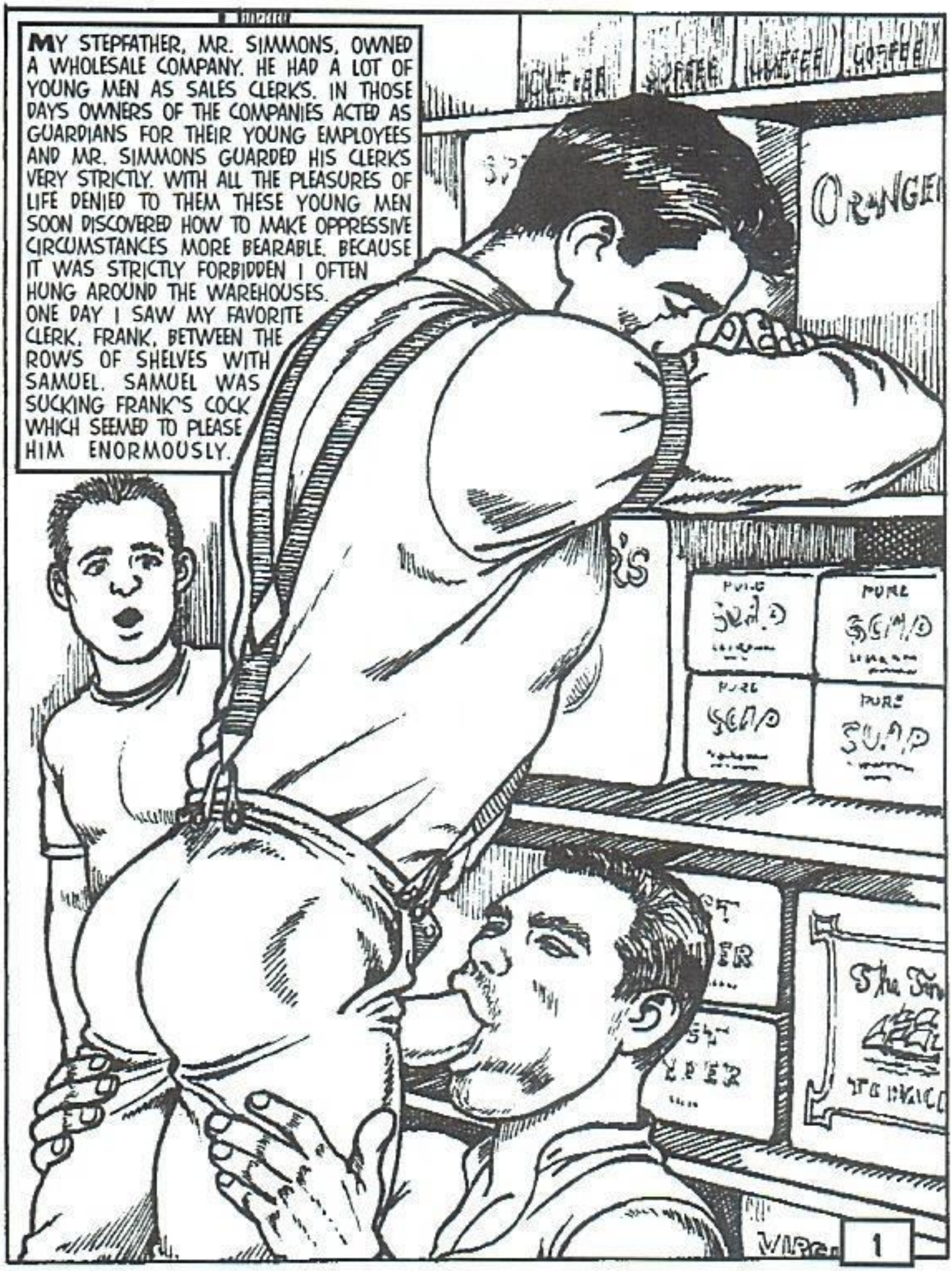
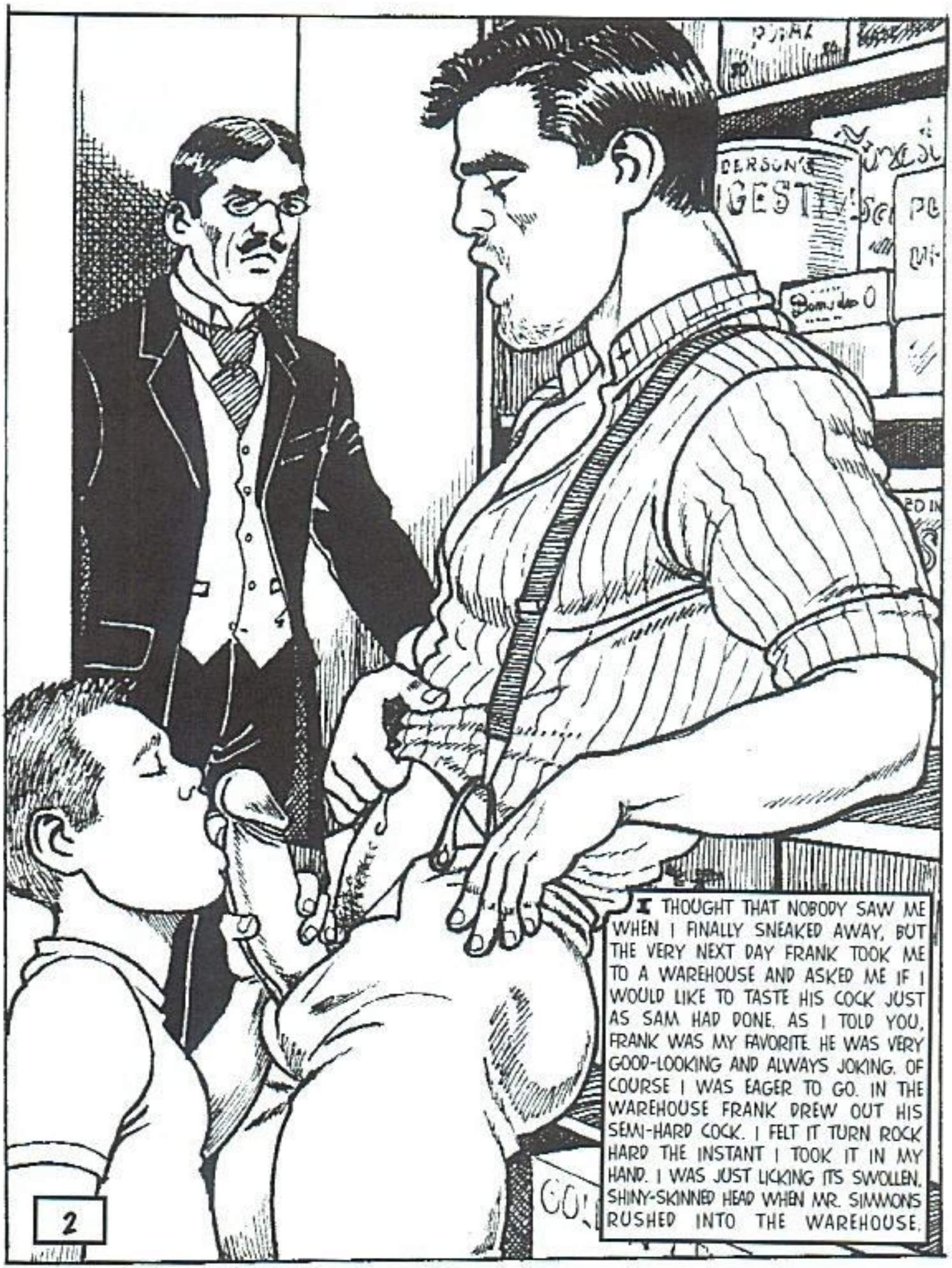
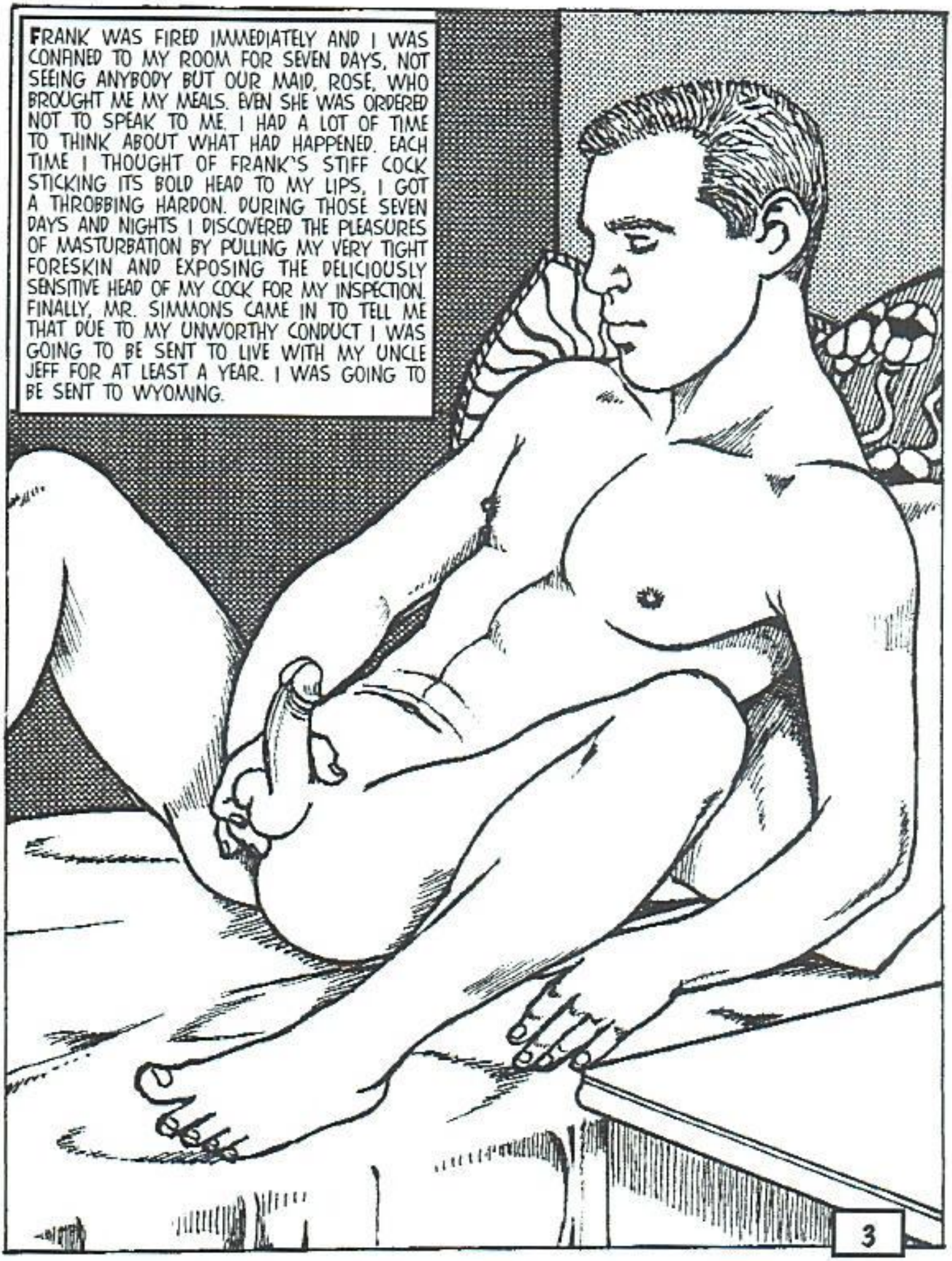
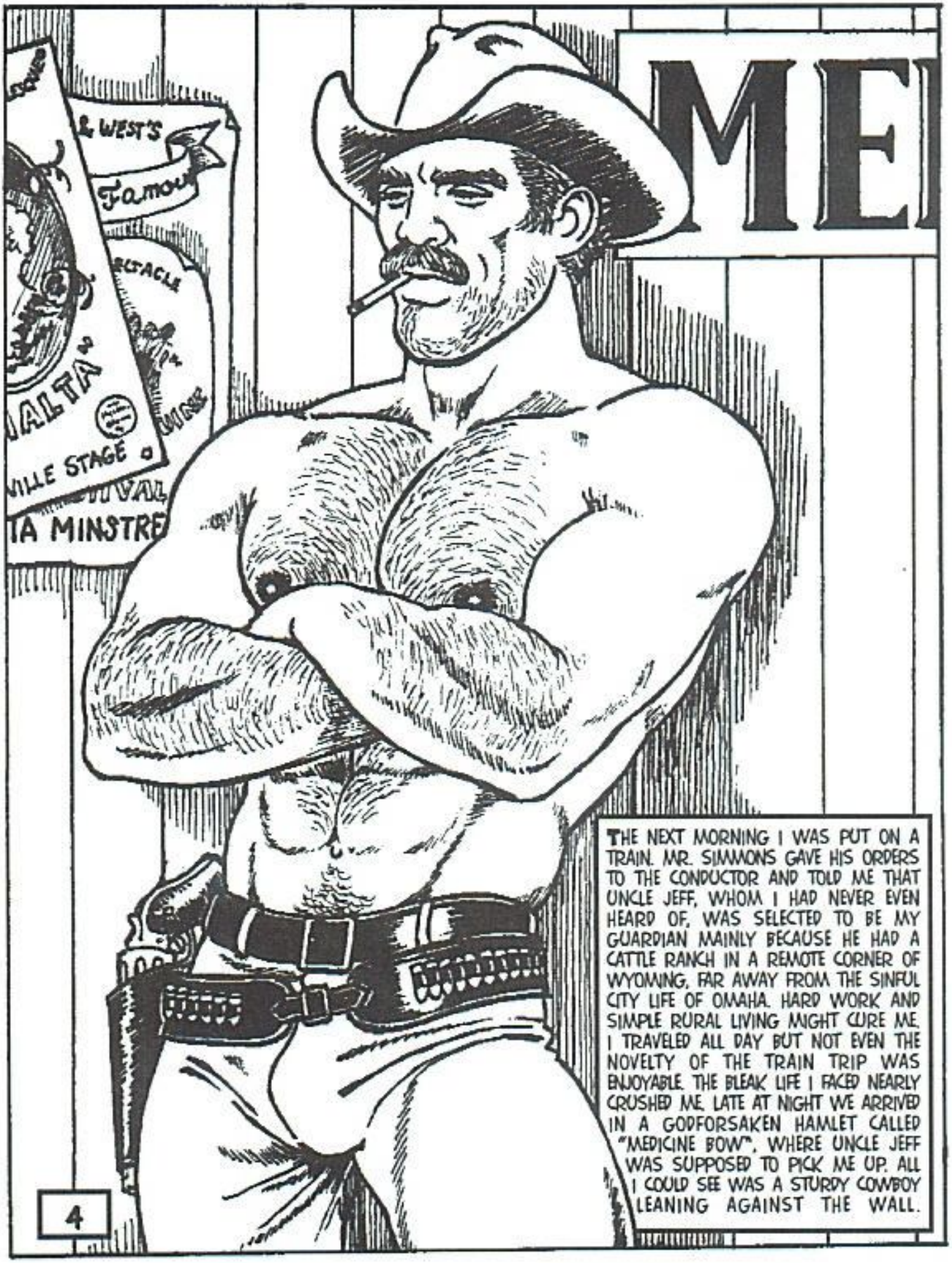
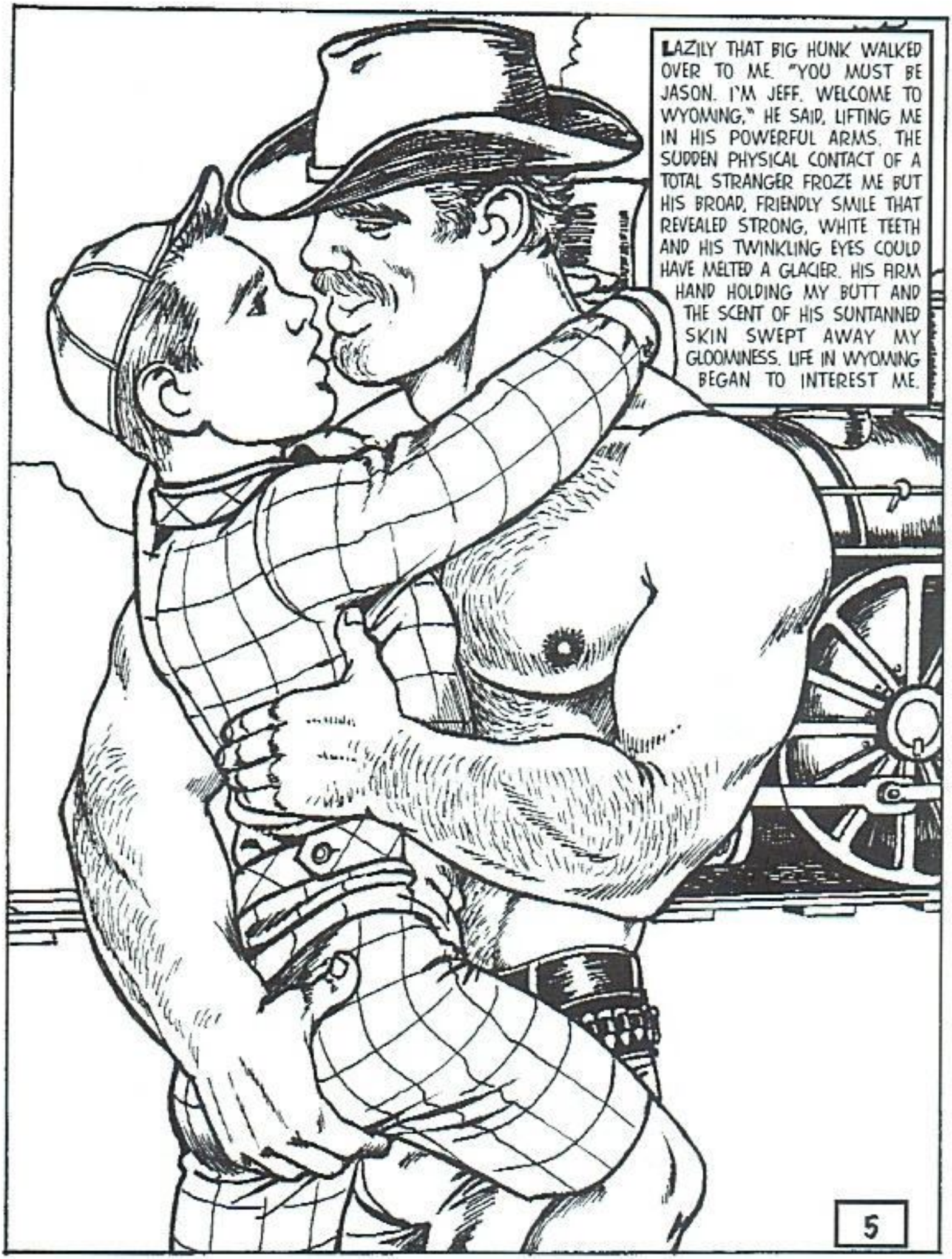

by Jules
GO WEST

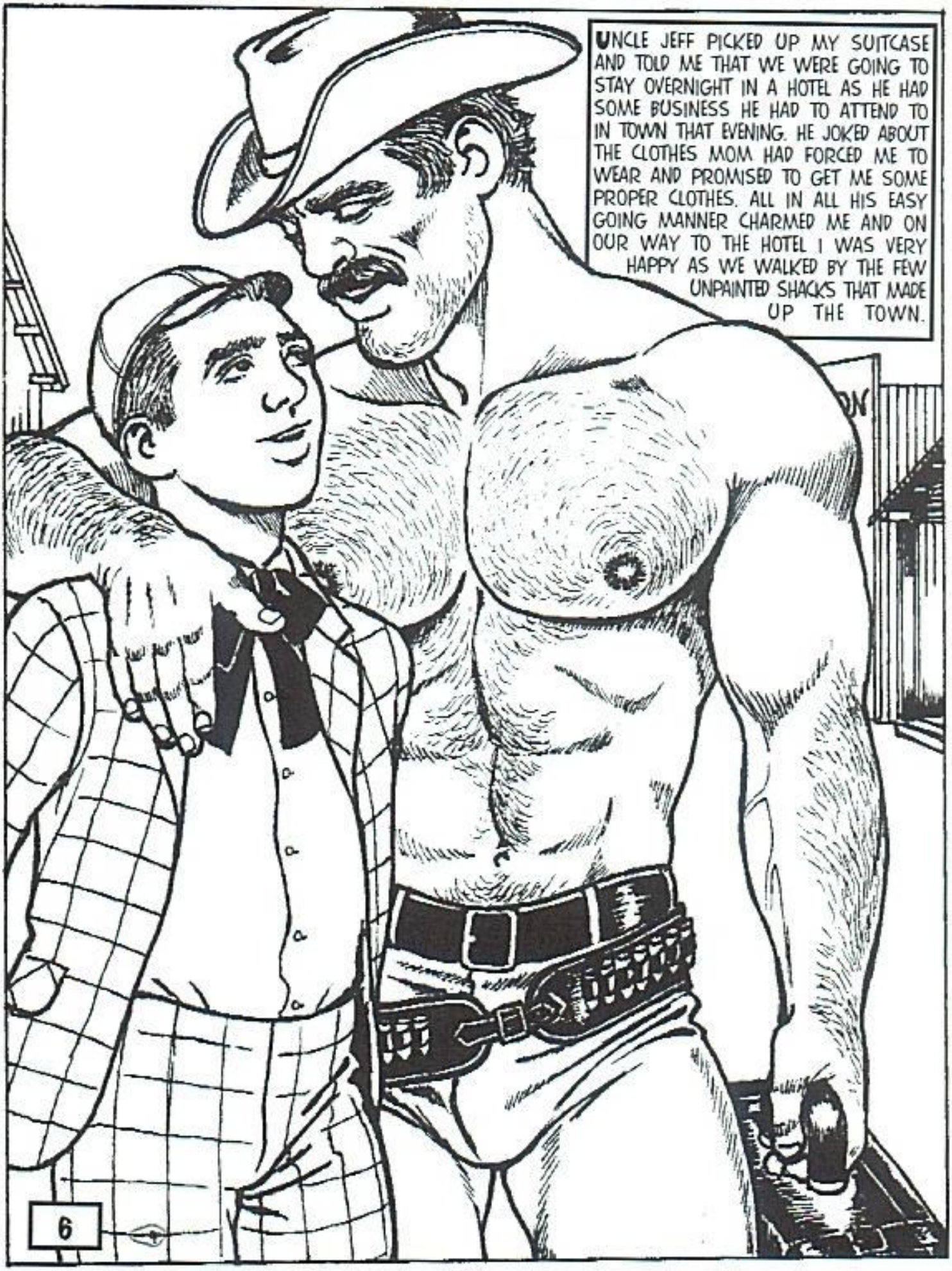

MY STEPFATHER, MR. SIMMONS, OWNED A WHOLESALE COMPANY. HE HAD A LOT OF YOUNG MEN AS SALES CLERKS. IN THOSE DAYS OWNERS OF THE COMPANIES ACTED AS GUARDIANS FOR THEIR YOUNG EMPLOYEES AND MR. SIMMONS GUARDED HIS CLERKS VERY STRICTLY. WITH ALL THE PLEASURES OF LIFE DENIED TO THEM THESE YOUNG MEN SOON DISCOVERED HOW TO MAKE OPPRESSIVE CIRCUMSTANCES MORE BEARABLE. BECAUSE IT WAS STRICTLY FORBIDDEN I OFTEN HUNG AROUND THE WAREHOUSES. ONE DAY I SAW MY FAVORITE CLERK, FRANK, BETWEEN THE ROWS OF SHELVES WITH SAMUEL. SAMUEL WAS SUCKING FRANK'S COCK WHICH SEEMED TO PLEASE HIM ENORMOUSLY.
1

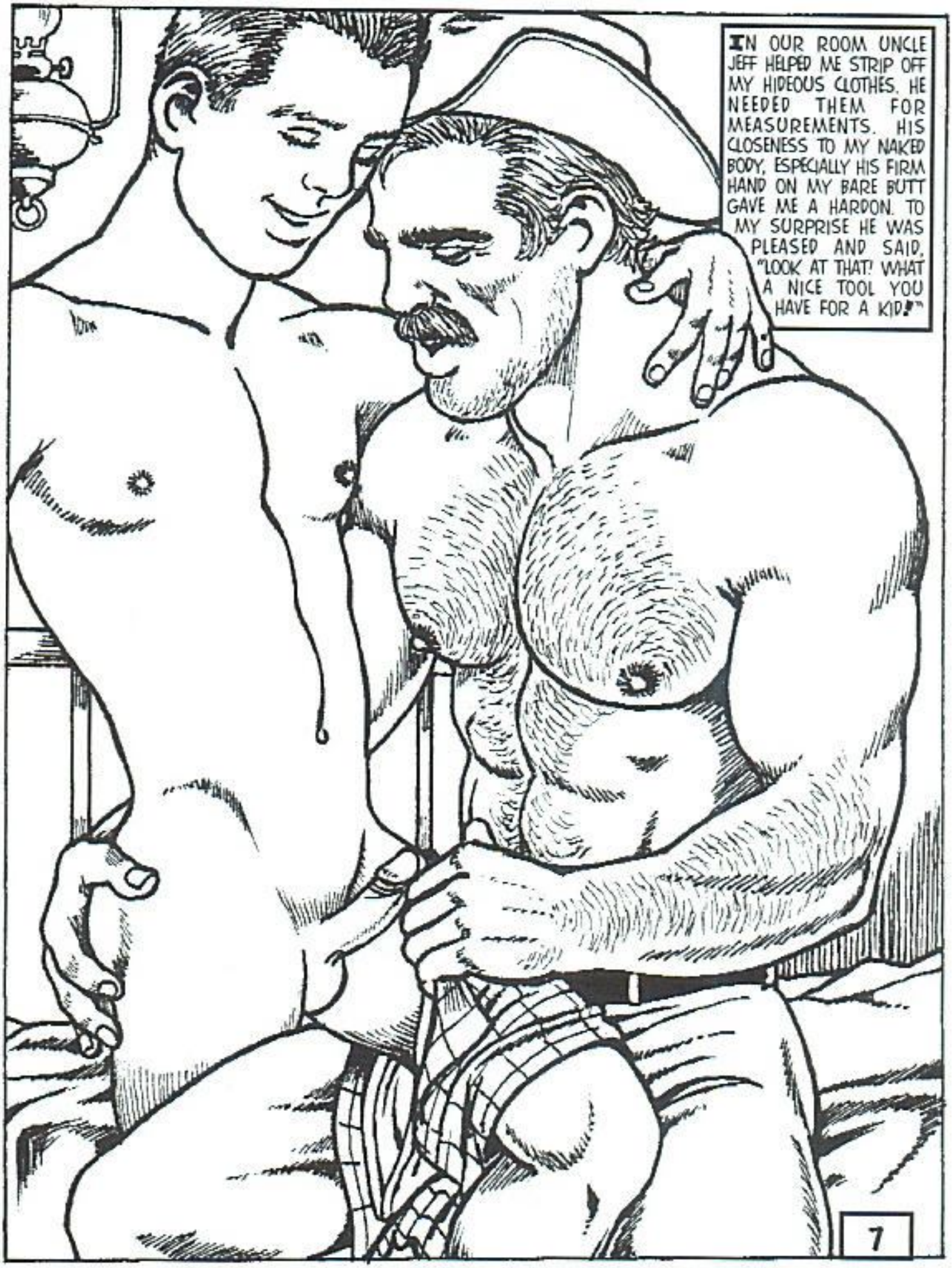

I THOUGHT THAT NOBODY SAW ME WHEN I FINALLY SNEAKED AWAY, BUT THE VERY NEXT DAY FRANK TOOK ME TO A WAREHOUSE AND ASKED ME IF I WOULD LIKE TO TASTE HIS COCK JUST AS SAM HAD DONE. AS I TOLD YOU, FRANK WAS MY FAVORITE. HE WAS VERY GOOD-LOOKING AND ALWAYS JOKING. OF COURSE I WAS EAGER TO GO. IN THE WAREHOUSE FRANK DREW OUT HIS SEMI-HARD COCK. I FELT IT TURN ROCK HARD THE INSTANT I TOOK IT IN MY HAND. I WAS JUST LICKING ITS SWOLLEN, SHINY-SKINNED HEAD WHEN MR. SIMMONS RUSHED INTO THE WAREHOUSE.
2

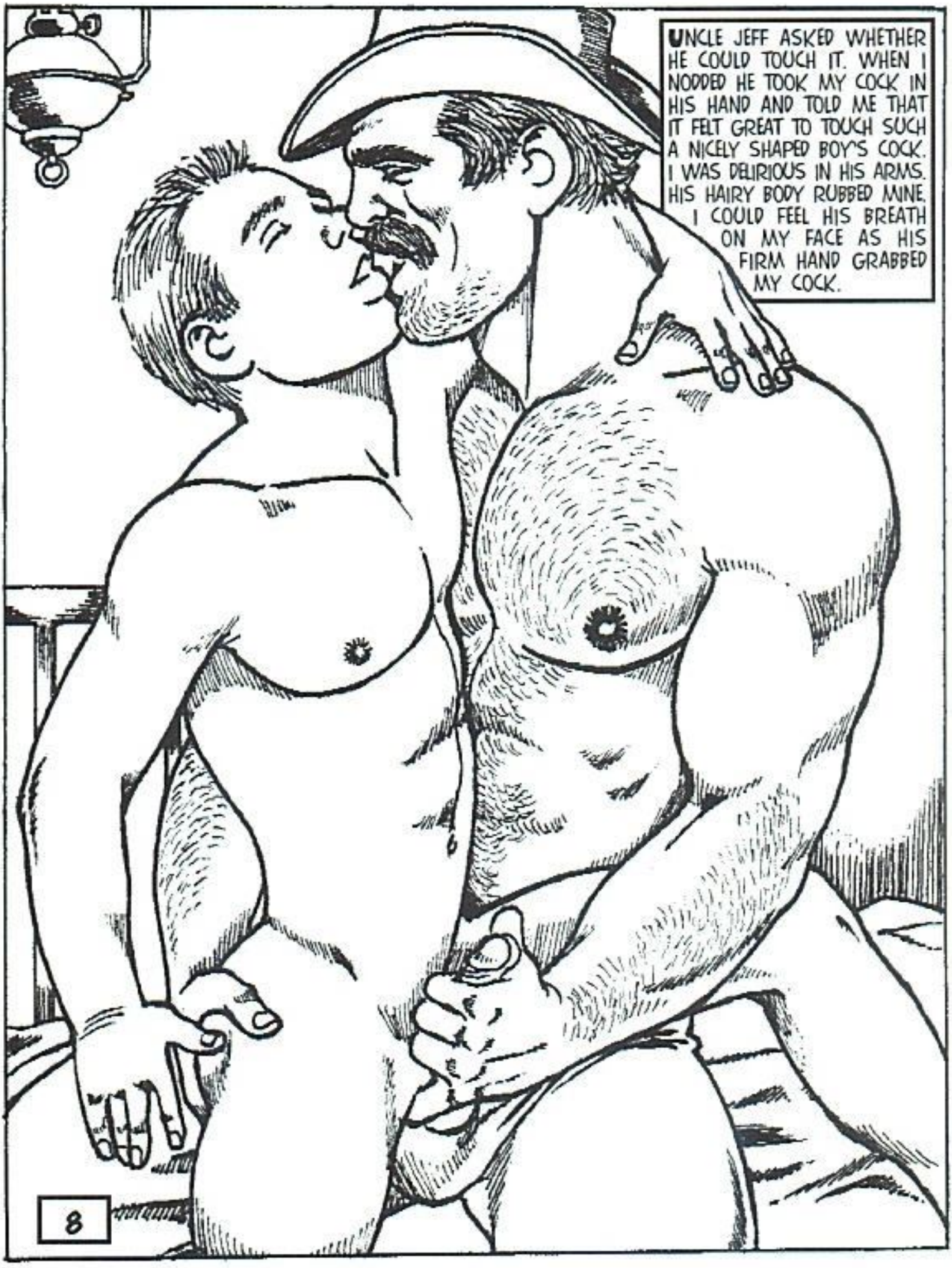

FRANK WAS FIRED IMMEDIATELY AND I WAS CONFINED TO MY ROOM FOR SEVEN DAYS, NOT SEEING ANYBODY BUT OUR MAID, ROSE, WHO BROUGHT ME MY MEALS. EVEN SHE WAS ORDERED NOT TO SPEAK TO ME. I HAD A LOT OF TIME TO THINK ABOUT WHAT HAD HAPPENED. EACH TIME I THOUGHT OF FRANK'S STIFF COCK STICKING ITS BOLD HEAD TO MY LIPS, I GOT A THROBBING HARDON. DURING THOSE SEVEN DAYS AND NIGHTS I DISCOVERED THE PLEASURES OF MASTURBATION BY PULLING MY VERY TIGHT FORESKIN AND EXPOSING THE DELICIOUSLY SENSITIVE HEAD OF MY COCK FOR MY INSPECTION. FINALLY, MR. SIMMONS CAME IN TO TELL ME THAT DUE TO MY UNWORTHY CONDUCT I WAS GOING TO BE SENT TO LIVE WITH MY UNCLE JEFF FOR AT LEAST A YEAR. I WAS GOING TO BE SENT TO WYOMING.
3

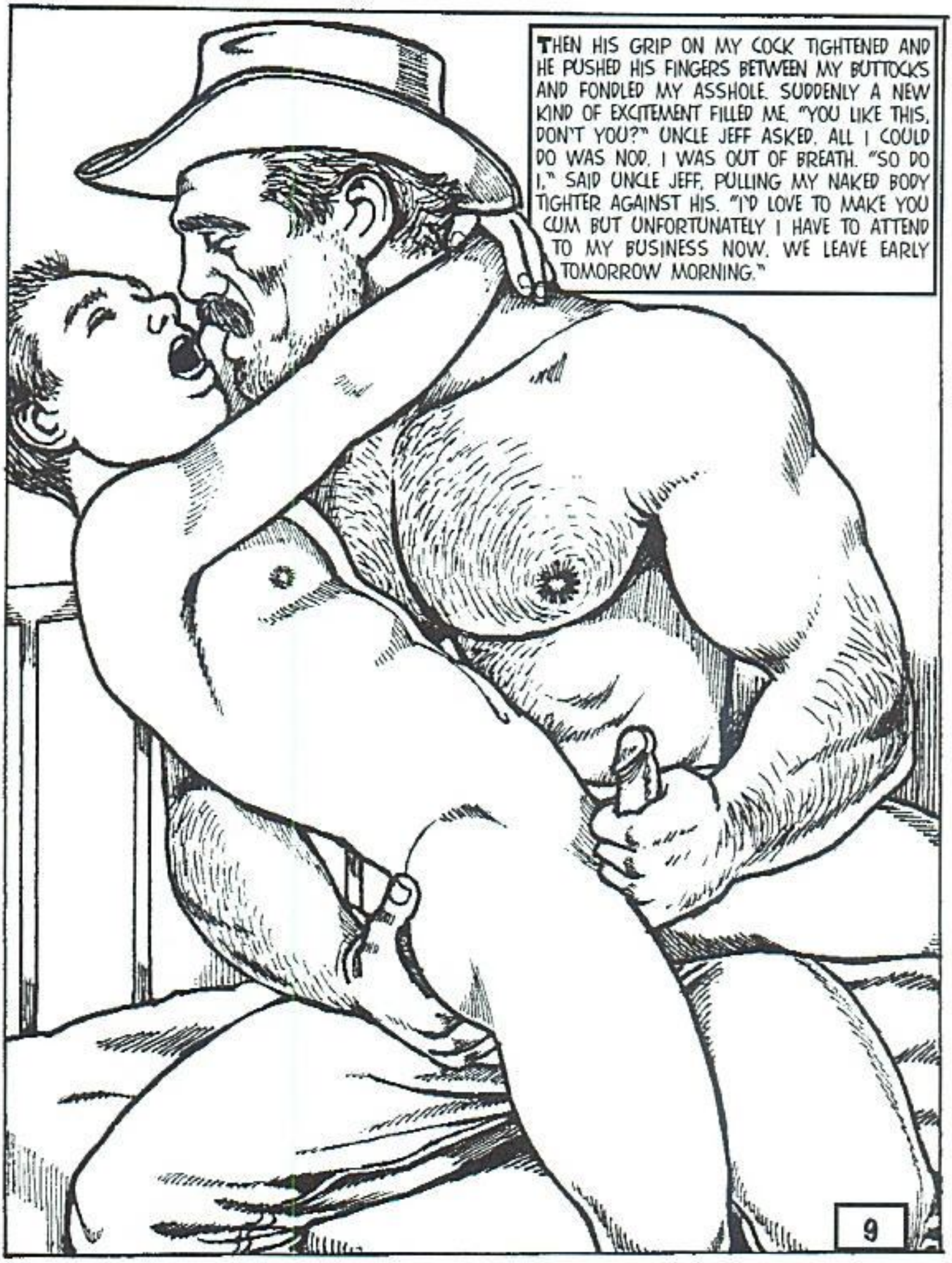

ME
& WEST'S
Famous
ALTA
VILLE STAGE
IA MINSTRE
THE NEXT MORNING I WAS PUT ON A TRAIN. MR. SIMMONS GAVE HIS ORDERS TO THE CONDUCTOR AND TOLD ME THAT UNCLE JEFF, WHOM I HAD NEVER EVEN HEARD OF, WAS SELECTED TO BE MY GUARDIAN MAINLY BECAUSE HE HAD A CATTLE RANCH IN A REMOTE CORNER OF WYOMING, FAR AWAY FROM THE SINFUL CITY LIFE OF OMAHA. HARD WORK AND SIMPLE RURAL LIVING MIGHT CURE ME. I TRAVELED ALL DAY BUT NOT EVEN THE NOVELTY OF THE TRAIN TRIP WAS ENJOYABLE. THE BLEAK LIFE I FACED NEARLY CRUSHED ME. LATE AT NIGHT WE ARRIVED IN A GODFORSAKEN HAMLET CALLED "MEDICINE BOW", WHERE UNCLE JEFF WAS SUPPOSED TO PICK ME UP. ALL I COULD SEE WAS A STURDY COWBOY LEANING AGAINST THE WALL.
4

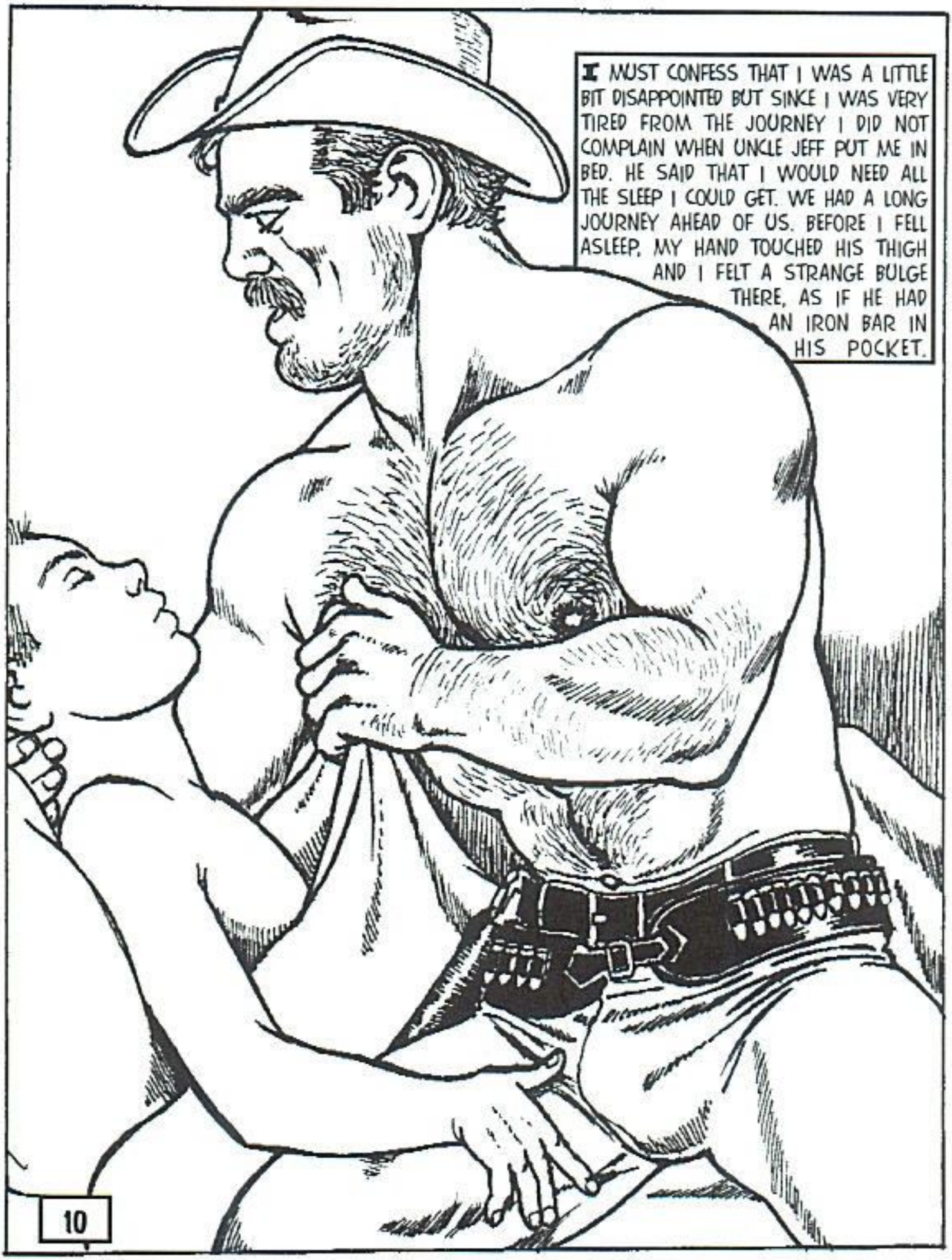

LAZILY THAT BIG HUNK WALKED OVER TO ME. "YOU MUST BE JASON. I'M JEFF. WELCOME TO WYOMING," HE SAID, LIFTING ME IN HIS POWERFUL ARMS. THE SUDDEN PHYSICAL CONTACT OF A TOTAL STRANGER FROZE ME BUT HIS BROAD, FRIENDLY SMILE THAT REVEALED STRONG, WHITE TEETH AND HIS TWINKLING EYES COULD HAVE MELTED A GLACIER. HIS FIRM HAND HOLDING MY BUTT AND THE SCENT OF HIS SUNTANNED SKIN SWEPT AWAY MY GLOOMINESS. LIFE IN WYOMING BEGAN TO INTEREST ME.
5

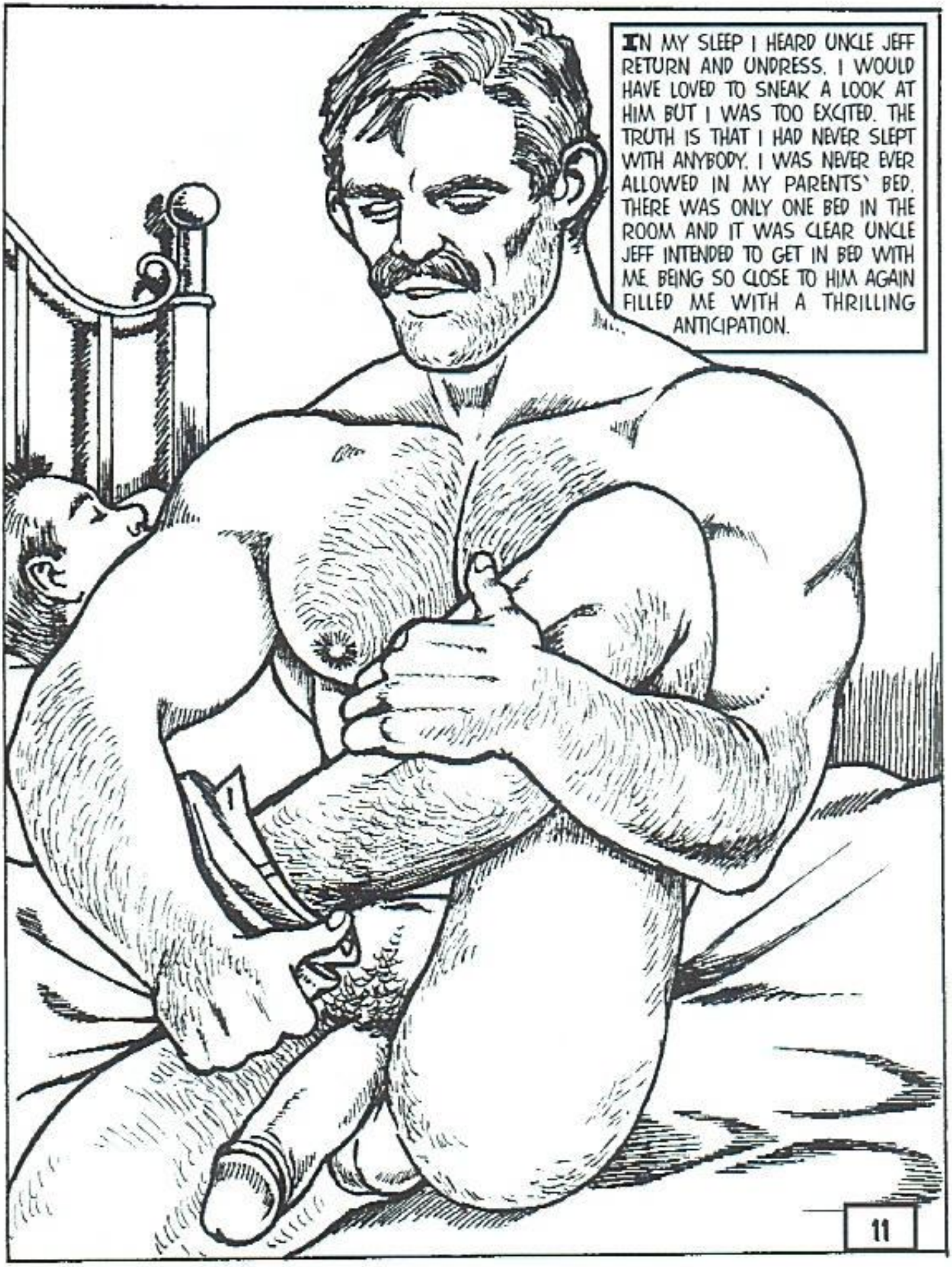

UNCLE JEFF PICKED UP MY SUITCASE AND TOLD ME THAT WE WERE GOING TO STAY OVERNIGHT IN A HOTEL AS HE HAD SOME BUSINESS HE HAD TO ATTEND TO IN TOWN THAT EVENING. HE JOKED ABOUT THE CLOTHES MOM HAD FORCED ME TO WEAR AND PROMISED TO GET ME SOME PROPER CLOTHES. ALL IN ALL HIS EASY GOING MANNER CHARMED ME AND ON OUR WAY TO THE HOTEL I WAS VERY HAPPY AS WE WALKED BY THE FEW UNPAINTED SHACKS THAT MADE UP THE TOWN.
6

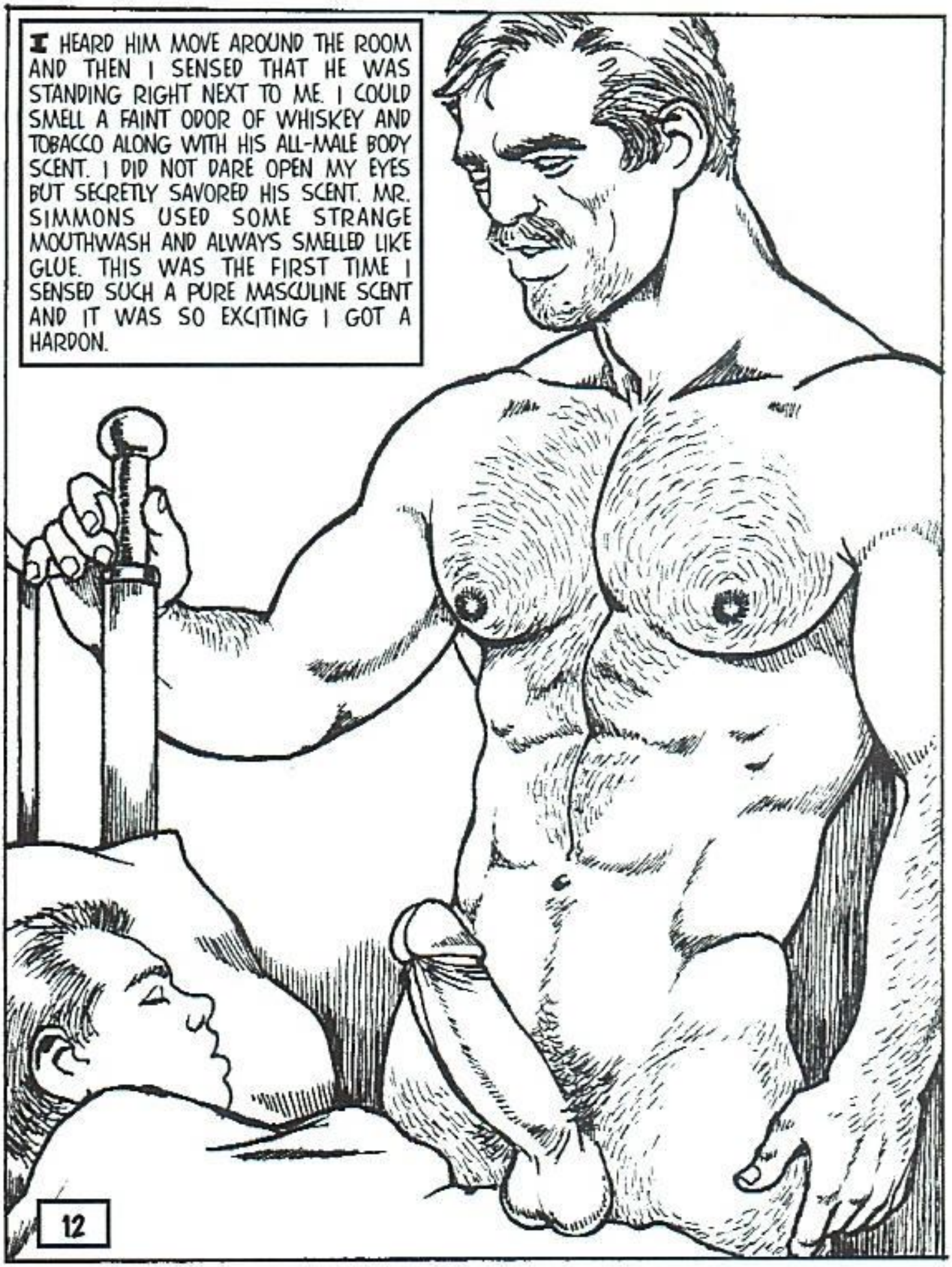

IN OUR ROOM UNCLE JEFF HELPED ME STRIP OFF MY HIDEOUS CLOTHES. HE NEEDED THEM FOR MEASUREMENTS. HIS CLOSENESS TO MY NAKED BODY, ESPECIALLY HIS FIRM HAND ON MY BARE BUTT GAVE ME A HARDON. TO MY SURPRISE HE WAS PLEASED AND SAID, "LOOK AT THAT! WHAT A NICE TOOL YOU HAVE FOR A KID!"
7

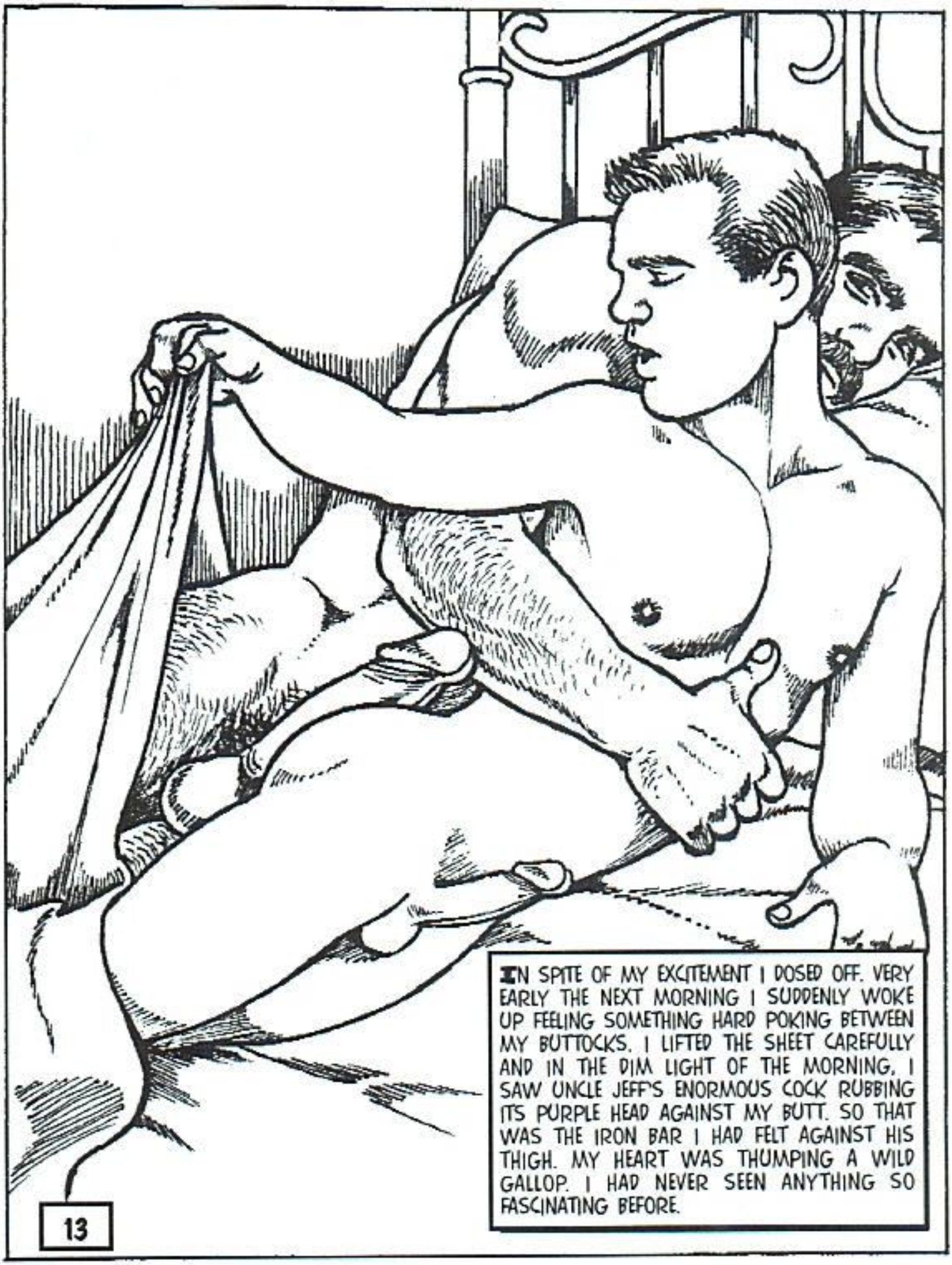

UNCLE JEFF ASKED WHETHER HE COULD TOUCH IT. WHEN I NODDED HE TOOK MY COCK IN HIS HAND AND TOLD ME THAT IT FELT GREAT TO TOUCH SUCH A NICELY SHAPED BOY'S COCK. I WAS DELIRIOUS IN HIS ARMS. HIS HAIRY BODY RUBBED MINE. I COULD FEEL HIS BREATH ON MY FACE AS HIS FIRM HAND GRABBED MY COCK.
8

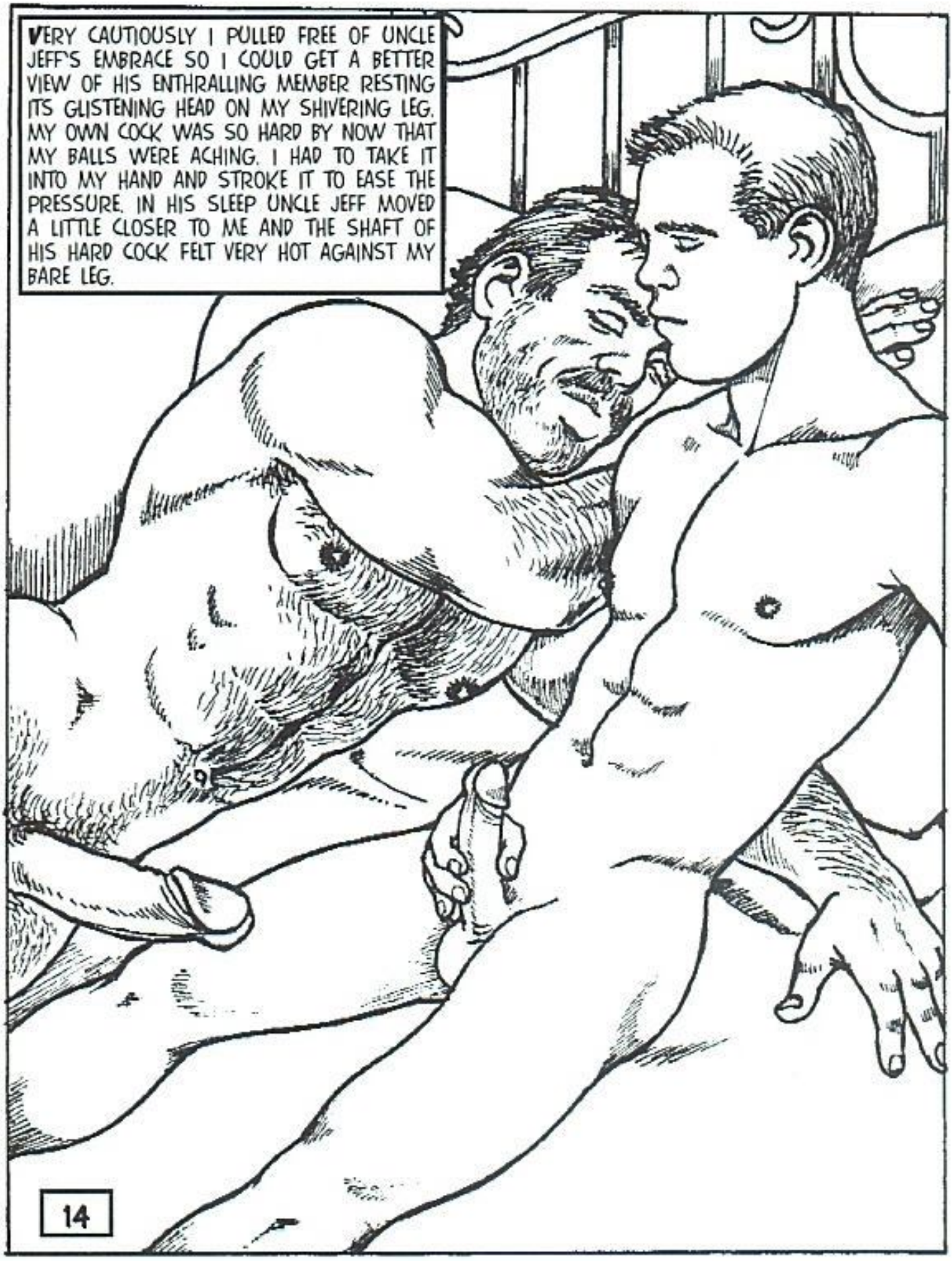

THEN HIS GRIP ON MY COCK TIGHTENED AND HE PUSHED HIS FINGERS BETWEEN MY BUTTOCKS AND FONDLED MY ASSHOLE. SUDDENLY A NEW KIND OF EXCITEMENT FILLED ME. "YOU LIKE THIS, DON'T YOU?" UNCLE JEFF ASKED. ALL I COULD DO WAS NOD. I WAS OUT OF BREATH. "SO DO I," SAID UNCLE JEFF, PULLING MY NAKED BODY TIGHTER AGAINST HIS. "I'D LOVE TO MAKE YOU CUM BUT UNFORTUNATELY I HAVE TO ATTEND TO MY BUSINESS NOW. WE LEAVE EARLY TOMORROW MORNING."
9

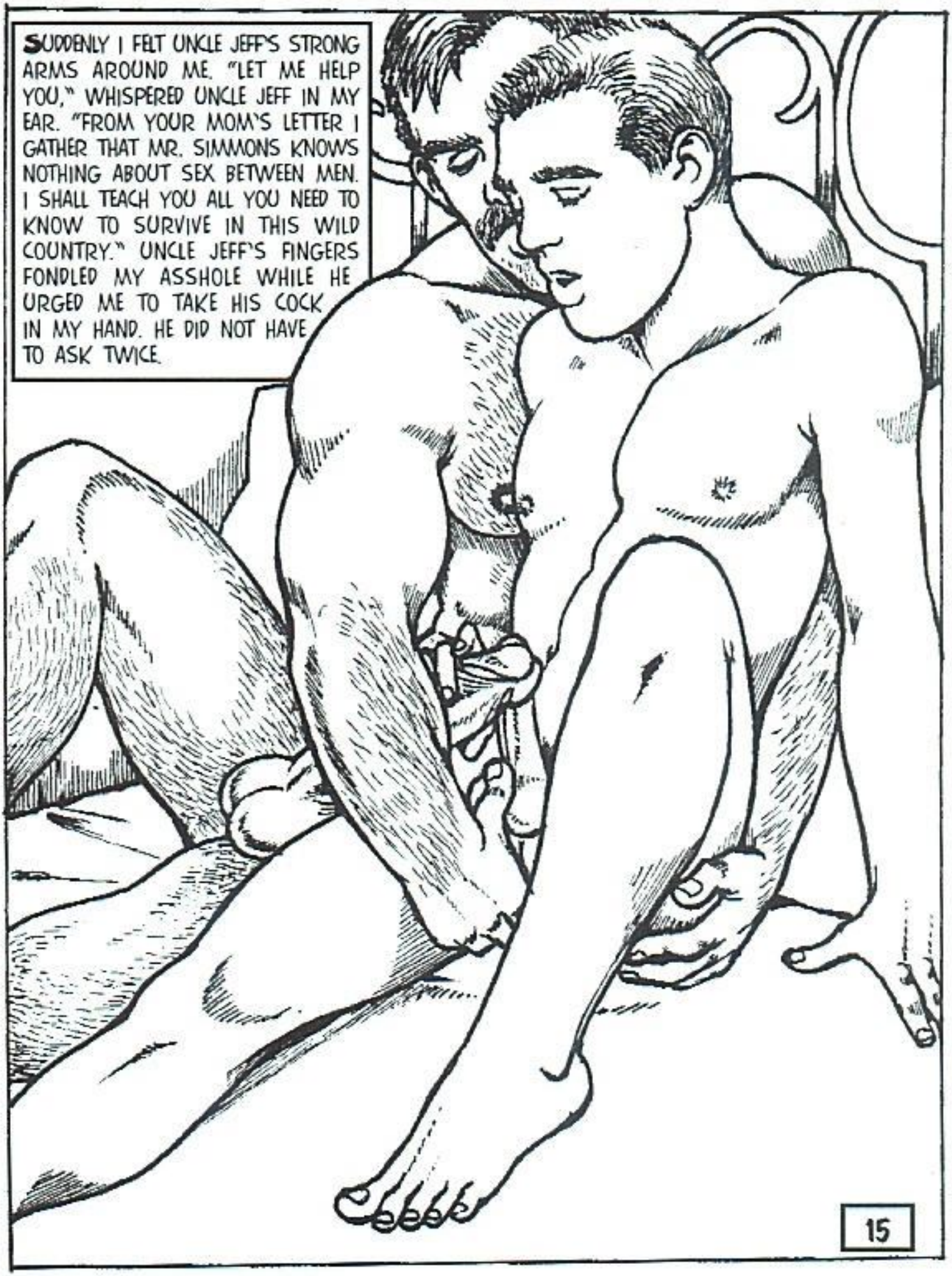

I MUST CONFESS THAT I WAS A LITTLE BIT DISAPPOINTED BUT SINCE I WAS VERY TIRED FROM THE JOURNEY I DID NOT COMPLAIN WHEN UNCLE JEFF PUT ME IN BED. HE SAID THAT I WOULD NEED ALL THE SLEEP I COULD GET. WE HAD A LONG JOURNEY AHEAD OF US. BEFORE I FELL ASLEEP, MY HAND TOUCHED HIS THIGH AND I FELT A STRANGE BULGE THERE, AS IF HE HAD AN IRON BAR IN HIS POCKET.
10

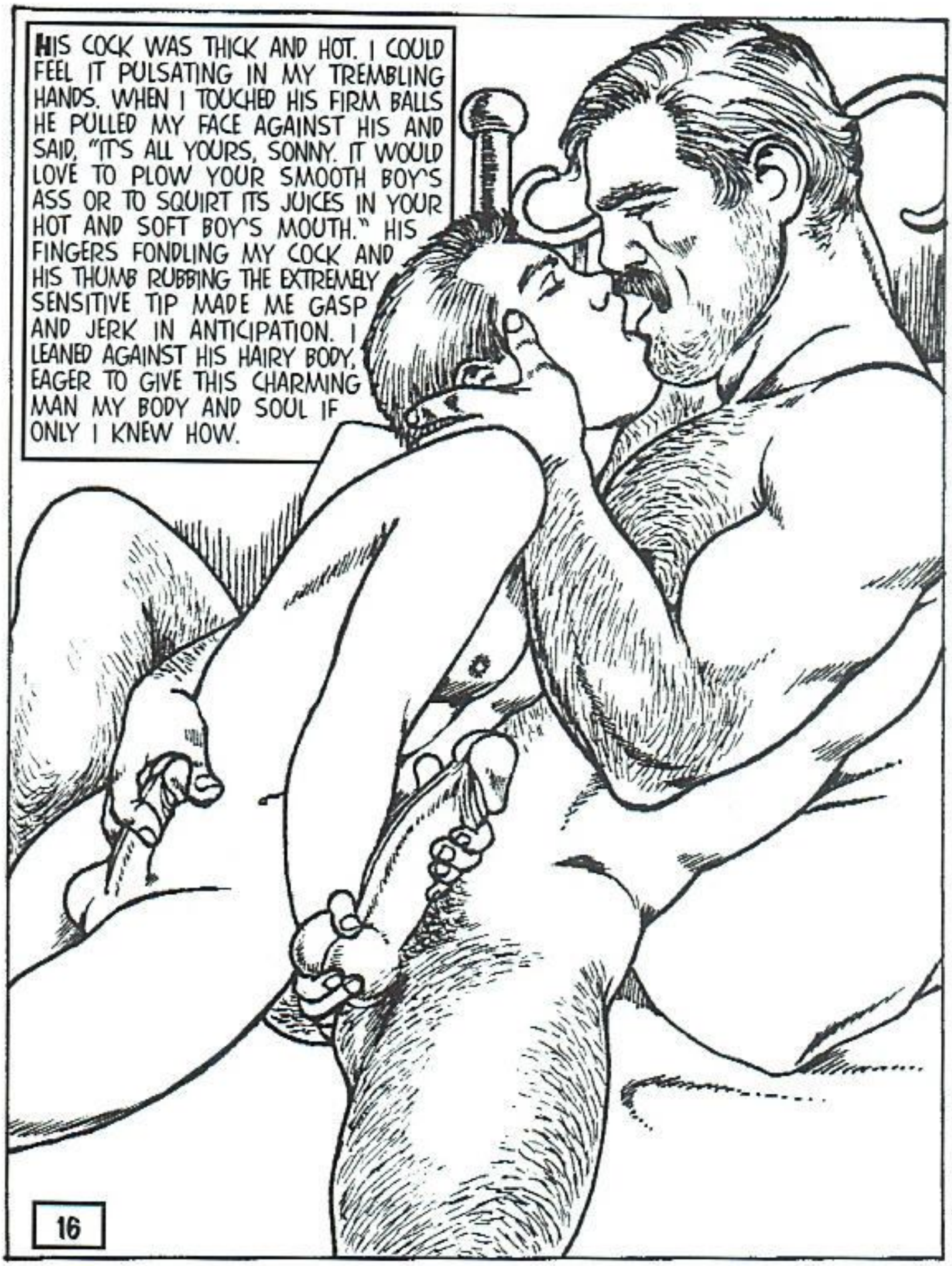

IN MY SLEEP I HEARD UNCLE JEFF RETURN AND UNDRESS. I WOULD HAVE LOVED TO SNEAK A LOOK AT HIM BUT I WAS TOO EXCITED. THE TRUTH IS THAT I HAD NEVER SLEPT WITH ANYBODY. I WAS NEVER EVER ALLOWED IN MY PARENTS' BED. THERE WAS ONLY ONE BED IN THE ROOM AND IT WAS CLEAR UNCLE JEFF INTENDED TO GET IN BED WITH ME. BEING SO CLOSE TO HIM AGAIN FILLED ME WITH A THRILLING ANTICIPATION.
11

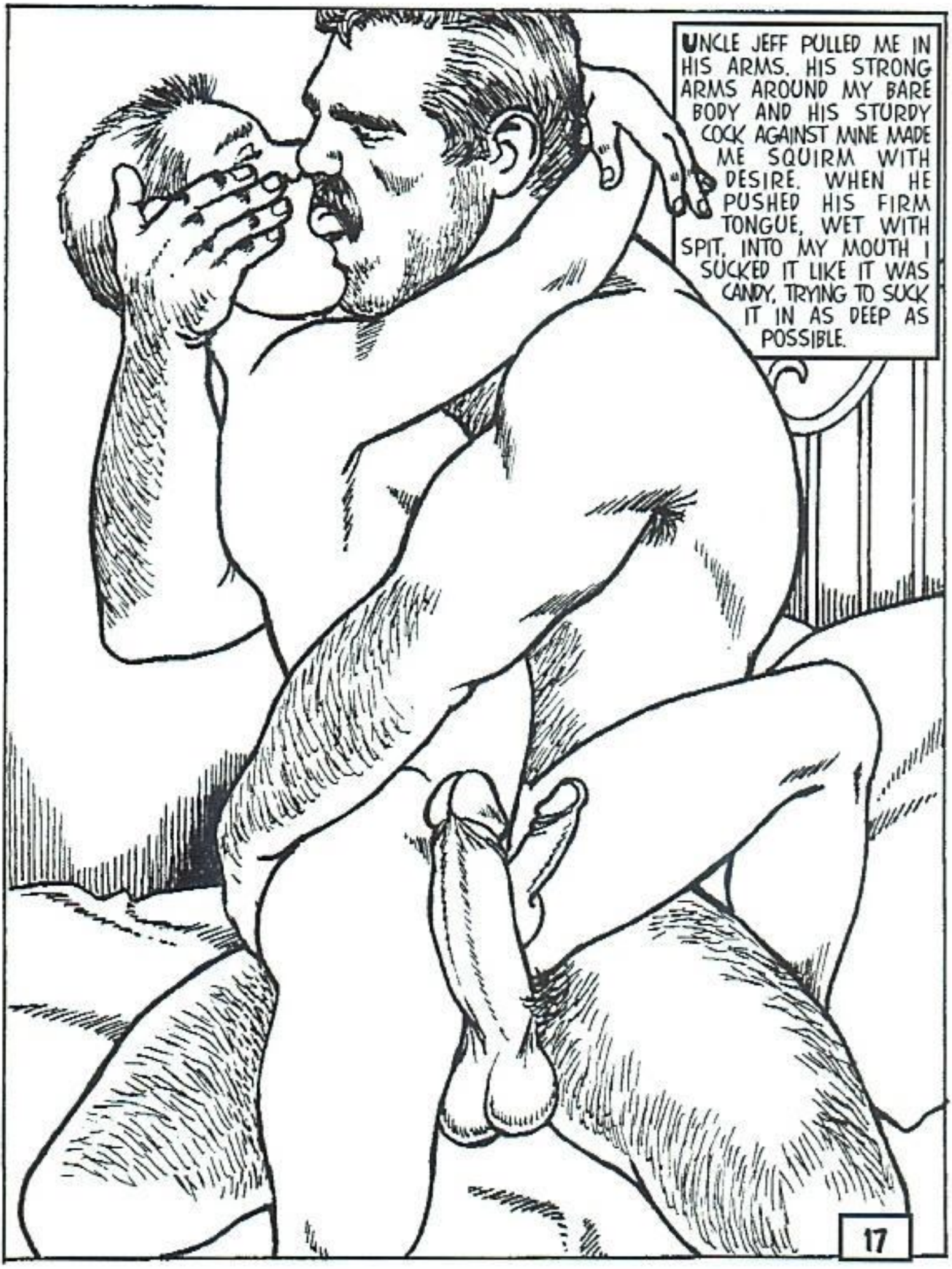

I HEARD HIM MOVE AROUND THE ROOM AND THEN I SENSED THAT HE WAS STANDING RIGHT NEXT TO ME. I COULD SMELL A FAINT ODOR OF WHISKEY AND TOBACCO ALONG WITH HIS ALL-MALE BODY SCENT. I DID NOT DARE OPEN MY EYES BUT SECRETLY SAVORED HIS SCENT. MR. SIMMONS USED SOME STRANGE MOUTHWASH AND ALWAYS SMELLED LIKE GLUE. THIS WAS THE FIRST TIME I SENSED SUCH A PURE MASCULINE SCENT AND IT WAS SO EXCITING I GOT A HARDON.
12


IN SPITE OF MY EXCITEMENT I DOSED OFF. VERY EARLY THE NEXT MORNING I SUDDENLY WOKE UP FEELING SOMETHING HARD POKING BETWEEN MY BUTTOCKS. I LIFTED THE SHEET CAREFULLY AND IN THE DIM LIGHT OF THE MORNING, I SAW UNCLE JEFF'S ENORMOUS COCK RUBBING ITS PURPLE HEAD AGAINST MY BUTT. SO THAT WAS THE IRON BAR I HAD FELT AGAINST HIS THIGH. MY HEART WAS THUMPING A WILD GALLOP. I HAD NEVER SEEN ANYTHING SO FASCINATING BEFORE.
13

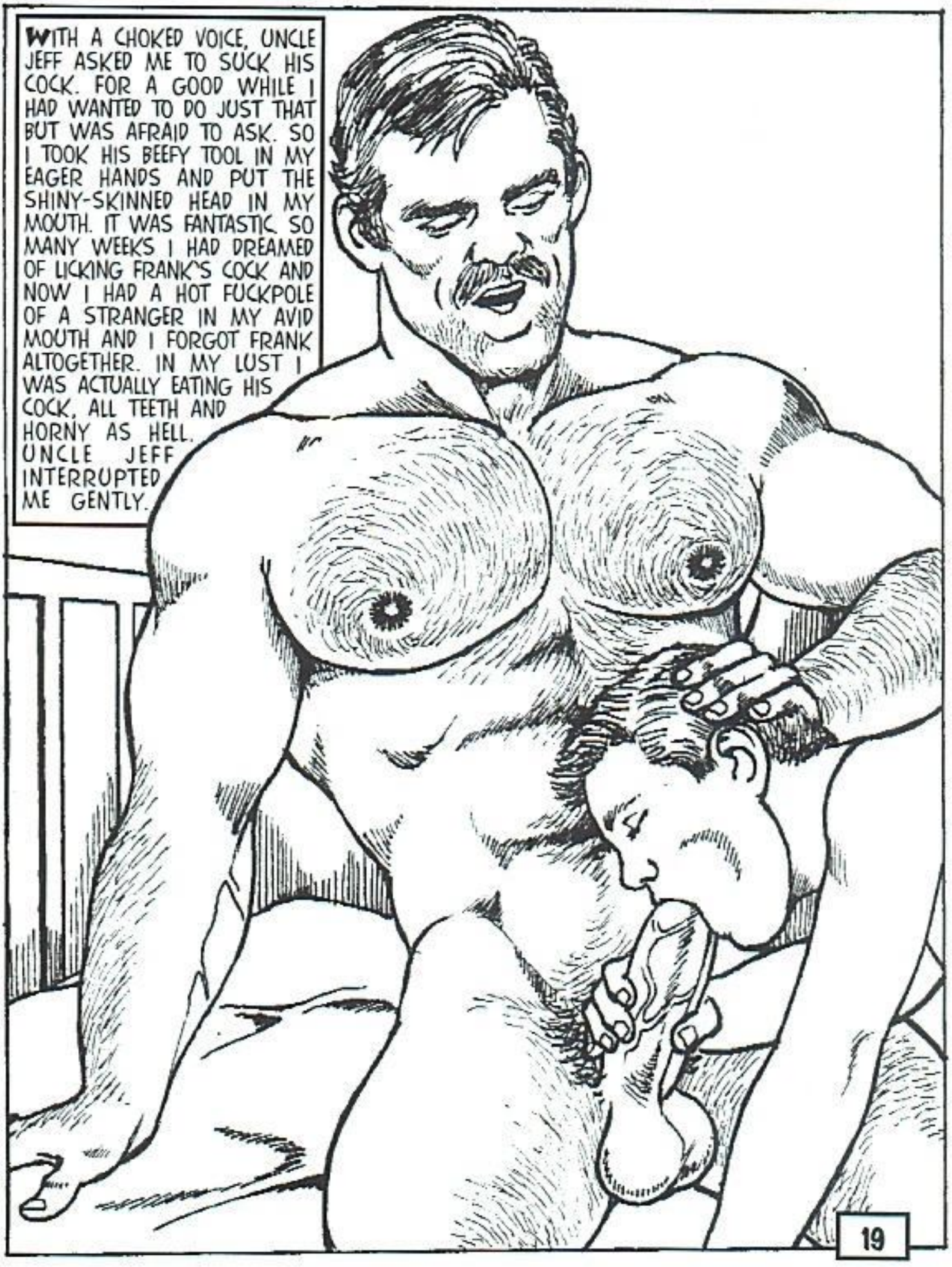

VERY CAUTIOUSLY I PULLED FREE OF UNCLE JEFF'S EMBRACE SO I COULD GET A BETTER VIEW OF HIS ENTHRALLING MEMBER RESTING ITS GLISTENING HEAD ON MY SHIVERING LEG. MY OWN COCK WAS SO HARD BY NOW THAT MY BALLS WERE ACHING. I HAD TO TAKE IT INTO MY HAND AND STROKE IT TO EASE THE PRESSURE. IN HIS SLEEP UNCLE JEFF MOVED A LITTLE CLOSER TO ME AND THE SHAFT OF HIS HARD COCK FELT VERY HOT AGAINST MY BARE LEG.
14

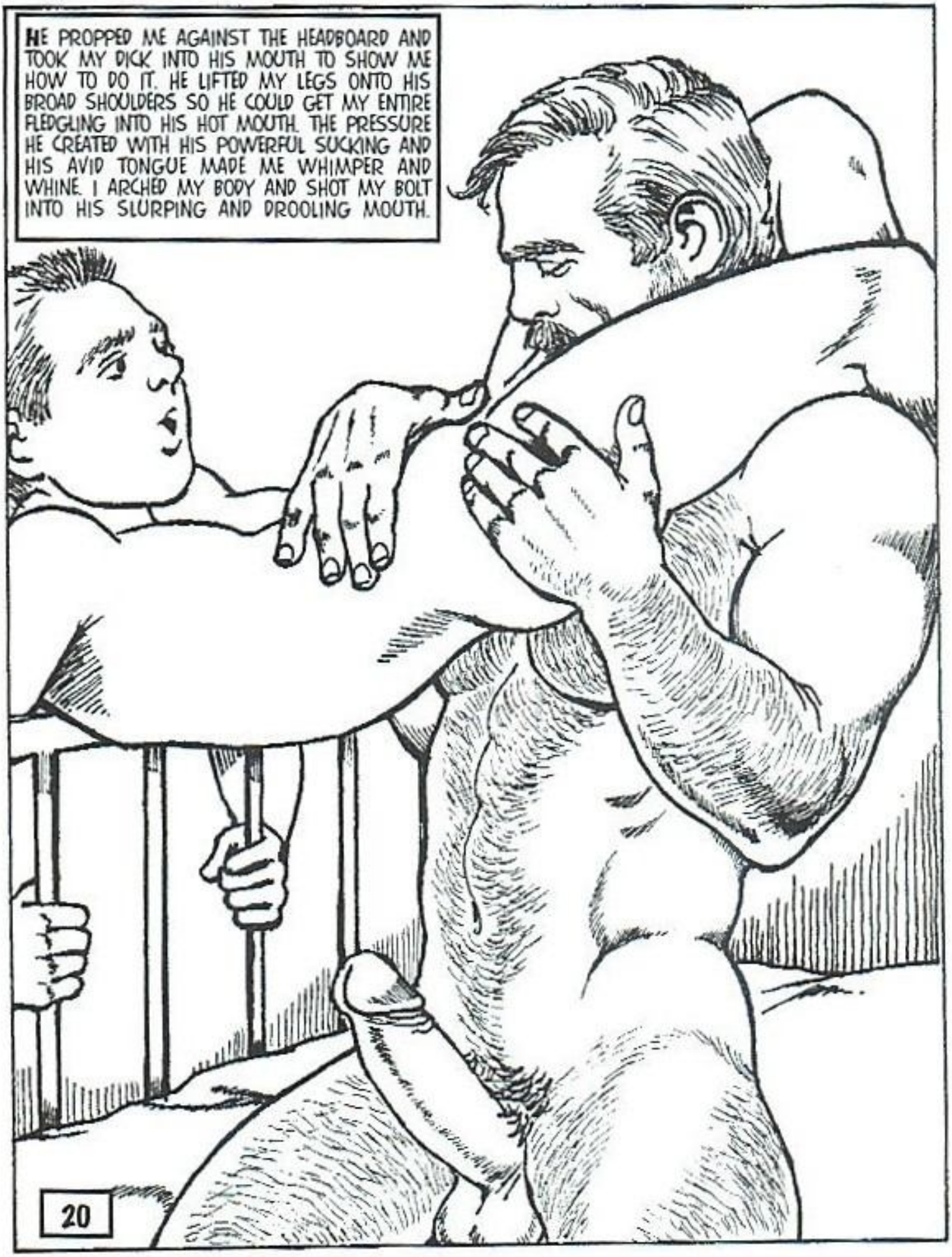

SUDDENLY I FELT UNCLE JEFF'S STRONG ARMS AROUND ME. "LET ME HELP YOU," WHISPERED UNCLE JEFF IN MY EAR. "FROM YOUR MOM'S LETTER I GATHER THAT MR. SIMMONS KNOWS NOTHING ABOUT SEX BETWEEN MEN. I SHALL TEACH YOU ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW TO SURVIVE IN THIS WILD COUNTRY." UNCLE JEFF'S FINGERS FONDLED MY ASSHOLE WHILE HE URGED ME TO TAKE HIS COCK IN MY HAND. HE DID NOT HAVE TO ASK TWICE.
15

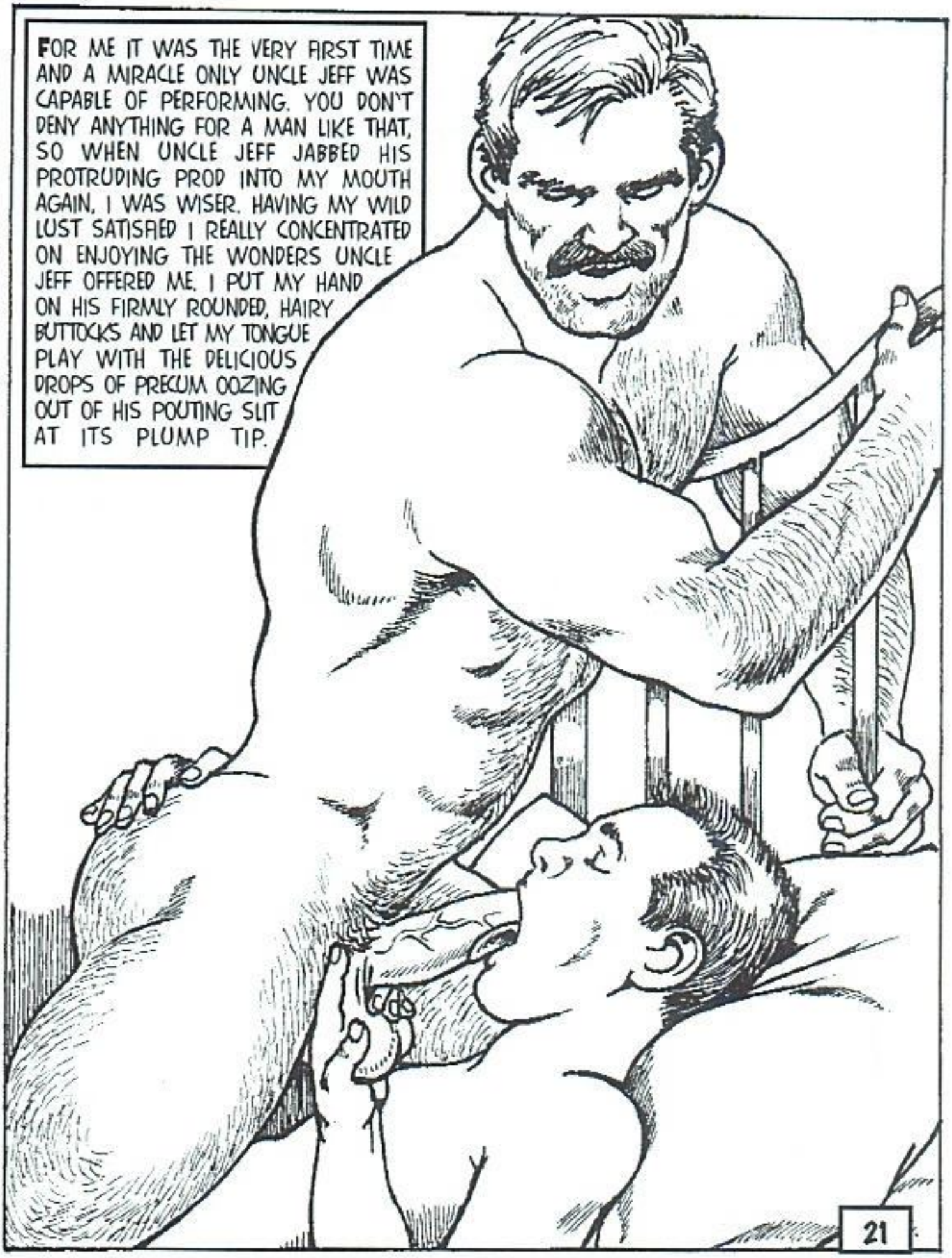

HIS COCK WAS THICK AND HOT. I COULD FEEL IT PULSATING IN MY TREMBLING HANDS. WHEN I TOUCHED HIS FIRM BALLS HE PULLED MY FACE AGAINST HIS AND SAID, "IT'S ALL YOURS, SONNY. IT WOULD LOVE TO PLOW YOUR SMOOTH BOY'S ASS OR TO SQUIRT ITS JUICES IN YOUR HOT AND SOFT BOY'S MOUTH." HIS FINGERS FONDLING MY COCK AND HIS THUMB RUBBING THE EXTREMELY SENSITIVE TIP MADE ME GASP AND JERK IN ANTICIPATION. I LEANED AGAINST HIS HAIRY BODY, EAGER TO GIVE THIS CHARMING MAN MY BODY AND SOUL IF ONLY I KNEW HOW.
16

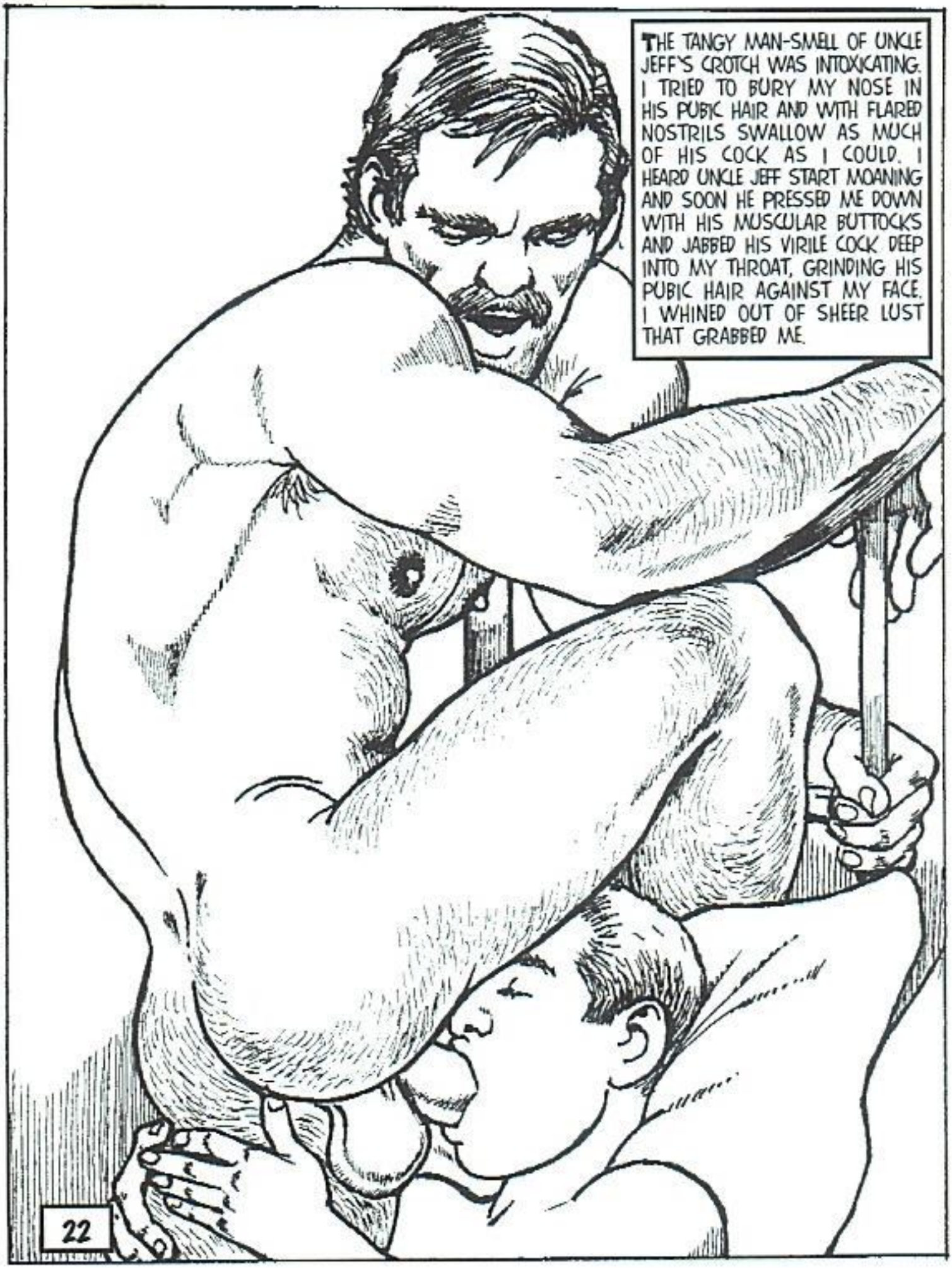

UNCLE JEFF PULLED ME IN HIS ARMS. HIS STRONG ARMS AROUND MY BARE BODY AND HIS STURDY COCK AGAINST MINE MADE ME SQUIRM WITH DESIRE. WHEN HE PUSHED HIS FIRM TONGUE, WET WITH SPIT, INTO MY MOUTH I SUCKED IT LIKE IT WAS CANDY, TRYING TO SUCK IT IN AS DEEP AS POSSIBLE.
17

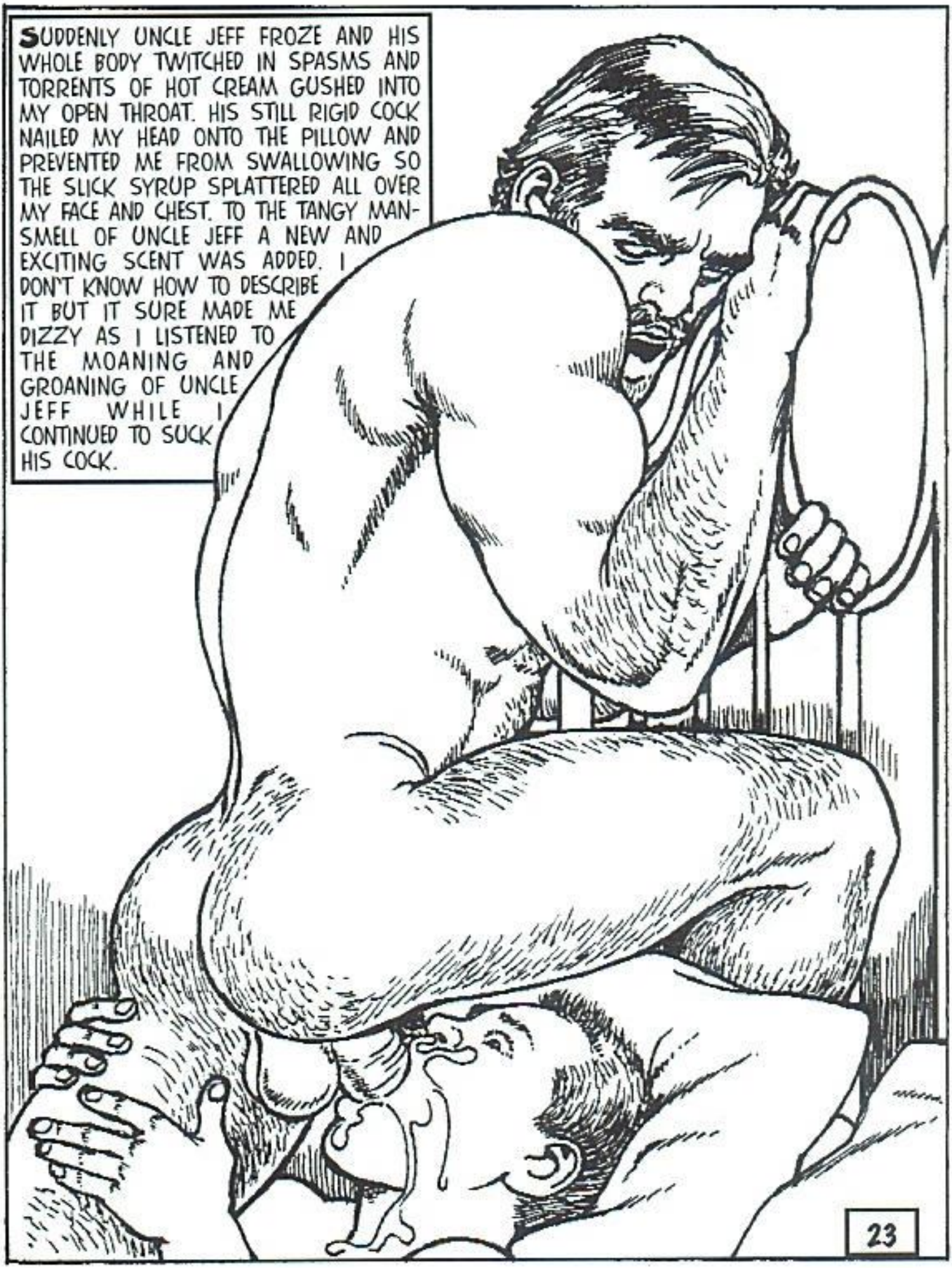
THEN UNCLE JEFF TOOK MY COCK, GRIPPING IT TIGHTLY AND WITH HIS FIRM FINGERS PRESSED IT AGAINST HIS GLISTENING COCK. WITH STRONG STROKES HE BROUGHT US BOTH TO A FRENZY I HAD NEVER EXPERIENCED BEFORE. I PRESSED MY BALLS AGAINST HIS ROCKHARD COCK AND LET HIS FIRM HAND GLIDE THEM UP AND DOWN THE SHAFT OF HIS STURDY PRICK.
18

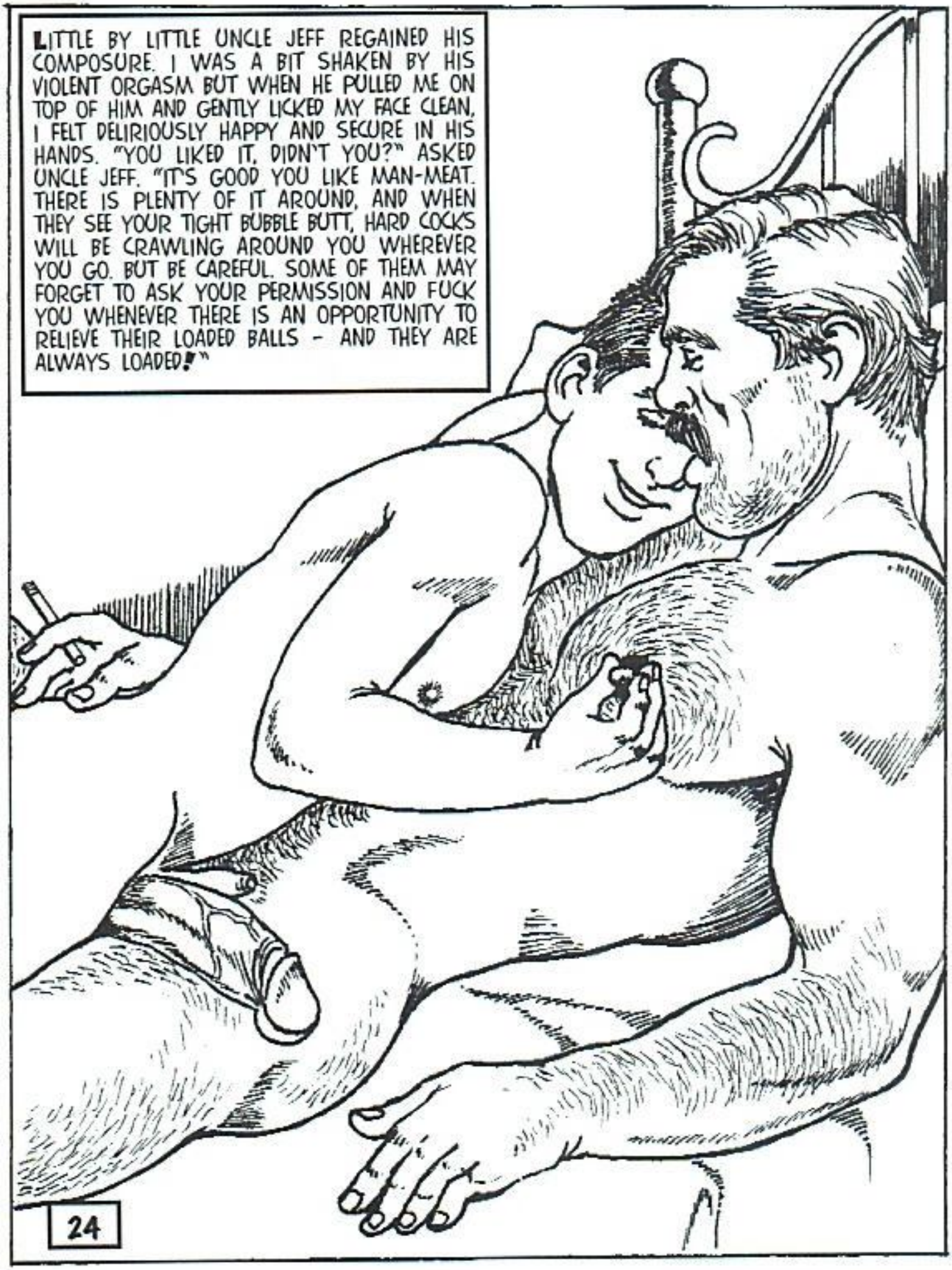

WITH A CHOKED VOICE, UNCLE JEFF ASKED ME TO SUCK HIS COCK. FOR A GOOD WHILE I HAD WANTED TO DO JUST THAT BUT WAS AFRAID TO ASK. SO I TOOK HIS BEEFY TOOL IN MY EAGER HANDS AND PUT THE SHINY-SKINNED HEAD IN MY MOUTH. IT WAS FANTASTIC. SO MANY WEEKS I HAD DREAMED OF LICKING FRANK'S COCK AND NOW I HAD A HOT FUCKPOLE OF A STRANGER IN MY AVID MOUTH AND I FORGOT FRANK ALTOGETHER. IN MY LUST I WAS ACTUALLY EATING HIS COCK, ALL TEETH AND HORNY AS HELL. UNCLE JEFF INTERRUPTED ME GENTLY.
19

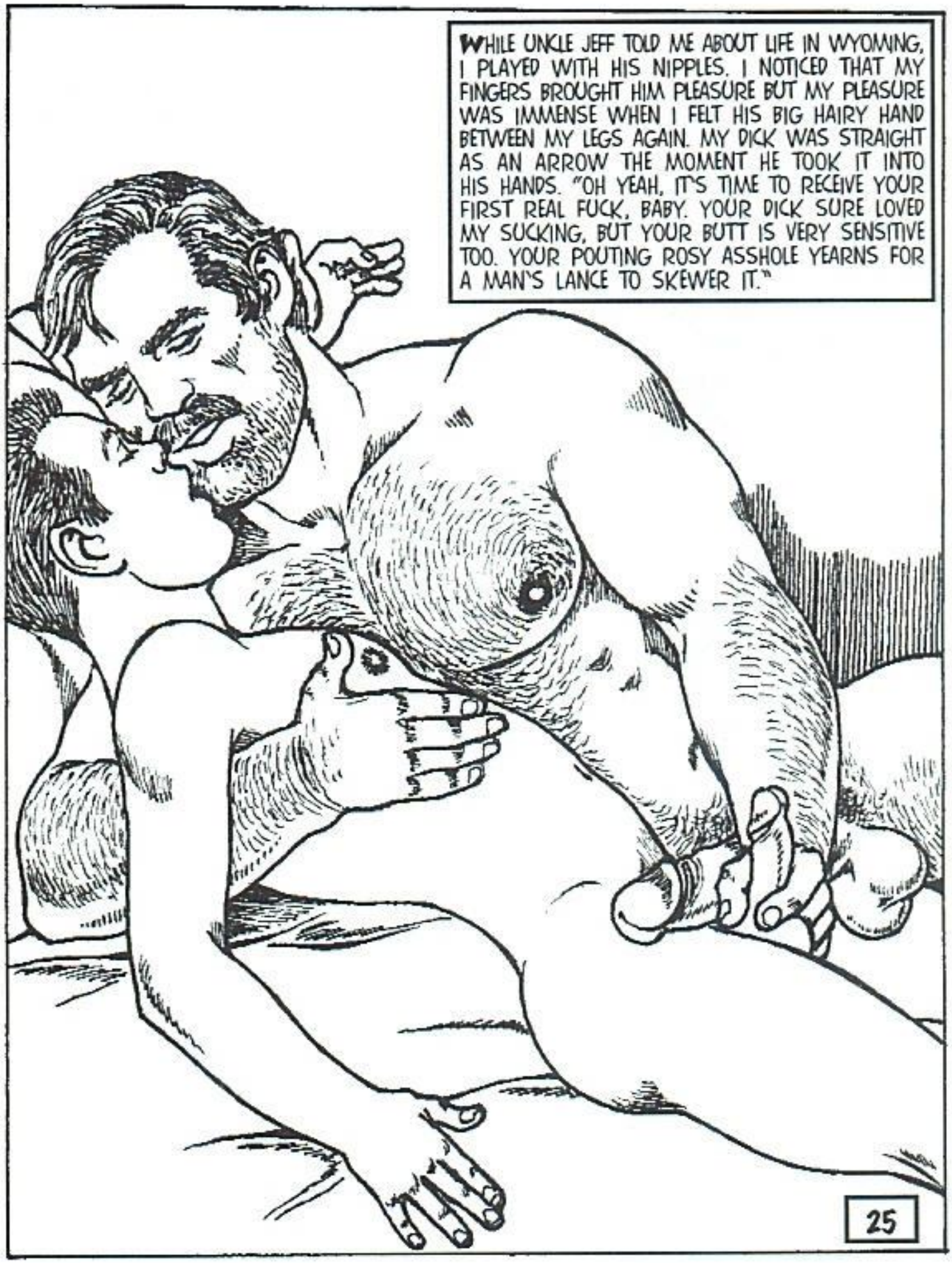

HE PROPPED ME AGAINST THE HEADBOARD AND TOOK MY DICK INTO HIS MOUTH TO SHOW ME HOW TO DO IT. HE LIFTED MY LEGS ONTO HIS BROAD SHOULDERS SO HE COULD GET MY ENTIRE FLEDGLING INTO HIS HOT MOUTH. THE PRESSURE HE CREATED WITH HIS POWERFUL SUCKING AND HIS AVID TONGUE MADE ME WHIMPER AND WHINE. I ARCHED MY BODY AND SHOT MY BOLT INTO HIS SLURPING AND DROOLING MOUTH.
20

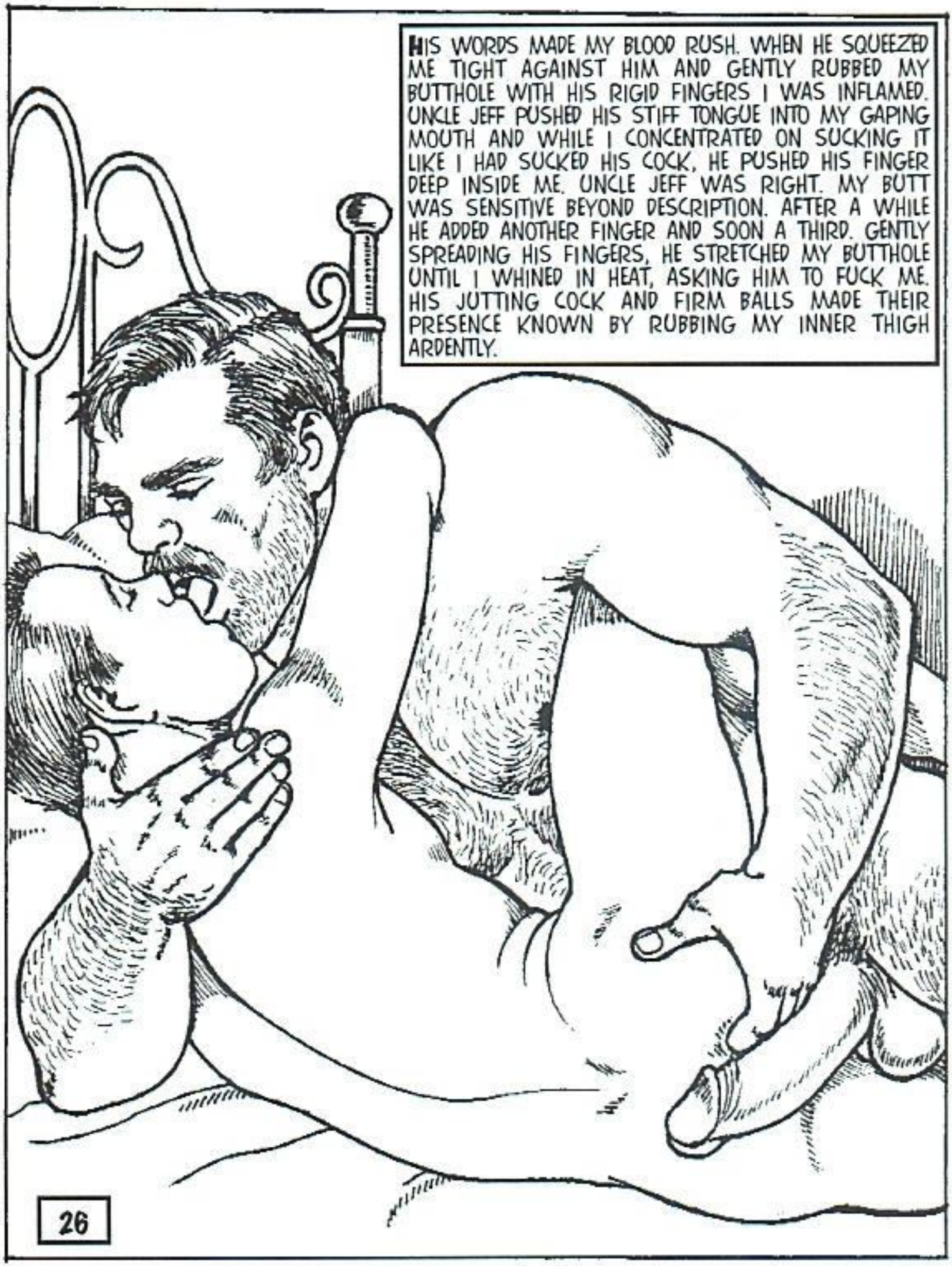

FOR ME IT WAS THE VERY FIRST TIME AND A MIRACLE ONLY UNCLE JEFF WAS CAPABLE OF PERFORMING. YOU DON'T DENY ANYTHING FOR A MAN LIKE THAT, SO WHEN UNCLE JEFF JABBED HIS PROTRUDING PROD INTO MY MOUTH AGAIN, I WAS WISER. HAVING MY WILD LUST SATISFIED I REALLY CONCENTRATED ON ENJOYING THE WONDERS UNCLE JEFF OFFERED ME. I PUT MY HAND ON HIS FIRMLY ROUNDED, HAIRY BUTTOCKS AND LET MY TONGUE PLAY WITH THE DELICIOUS DROPS OF PRECUM OOZING OUT OF HIS POUTING SLIT AT ITS PLUMP TIP.
21

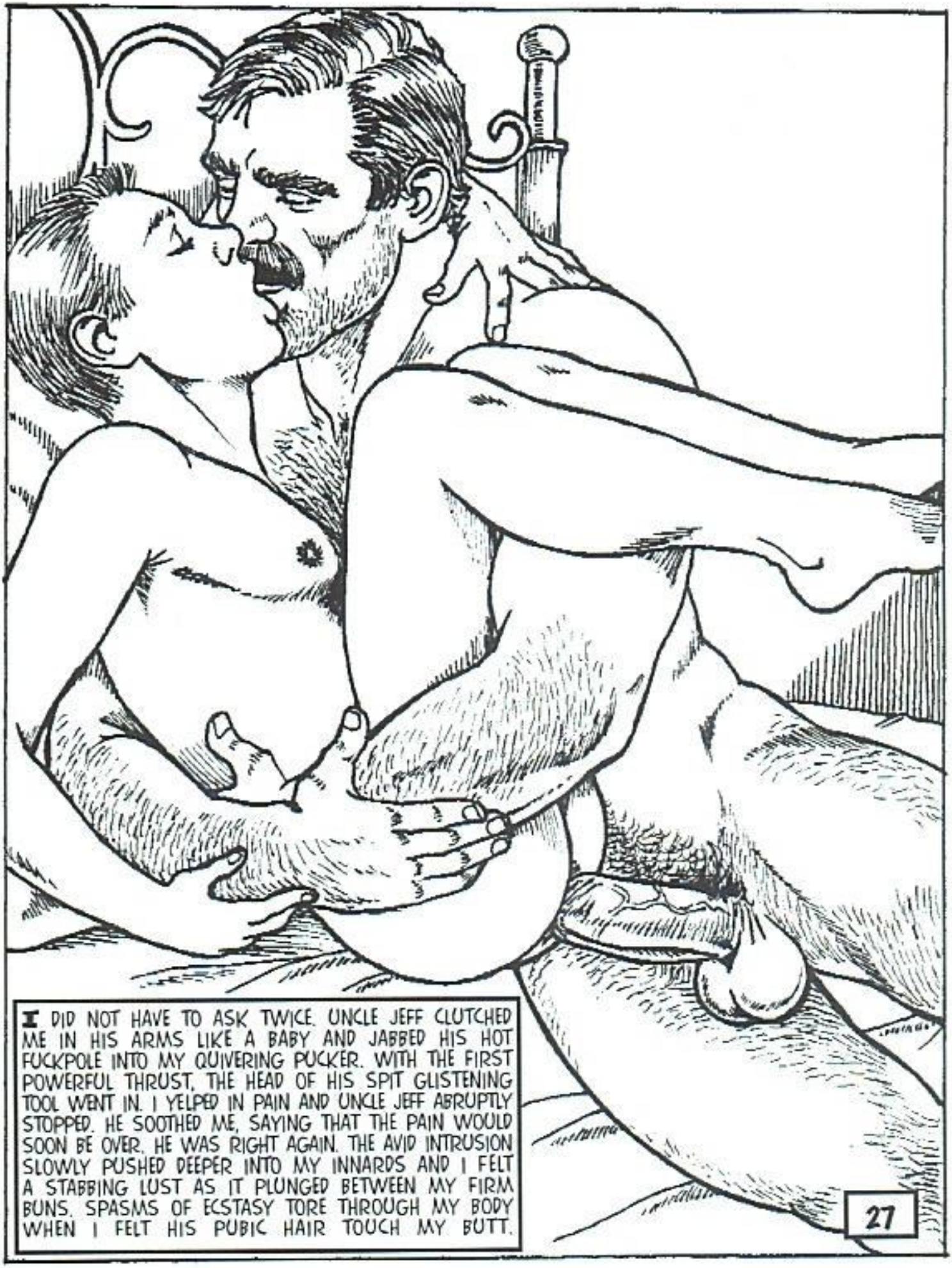

THE TANGY MAN-SMELL OF UNCLE JEFF'S CROTCH WAS INTOXICATING. I TRIED TO BURY MY NOSE IN HIS PUBIC HAIR AND WITH FLARED NOSTRILS SWALLOW AS MUCH OF HIS COCK AS I COULD. I HEARD UNCLE JEFF START MOANING AND SOON HE PRESSED ME DOWN WITH HIS MUSCULAR BUTTOCKS AND JABBED HIS VIRILE COCK DEEP INTO MY THROAT, GRINDING HIS PUBIC HAIR AGAINST MY FACE. I WHINED OUT OF SHEER LUST THAT GRABBED ME.
22


SUDDENLY UNCLE JEFF FROZE AND HIS WHOLE BODY TWITCHED IN SPASMS AND TORRENTS OF HOT CREAM GUSHED INTO MY OPEN THROAT. HIS STILL RIGID COCK NAILED MY HEAD ONTO THE PILLOW AND PREVENTED ME FROM SWALLOWING SO THE SLICK SYRUP SPLATTERED ALL OVER MY FACE AND CHEST. TO THE TANGY MAN-SMELL OF UNCLE JEFF A NEW AND EXCITING SCENT WAS ADDED. I DON'T KNOW HOW TO DESCRIBE IT BUT IT SURE MADE ME DIZZY AS I LISTENED TO THE MOANING AND GROANING OF UNCLE JEFF WHILE I CONTINUED TO SUCK HIS COCK.
23

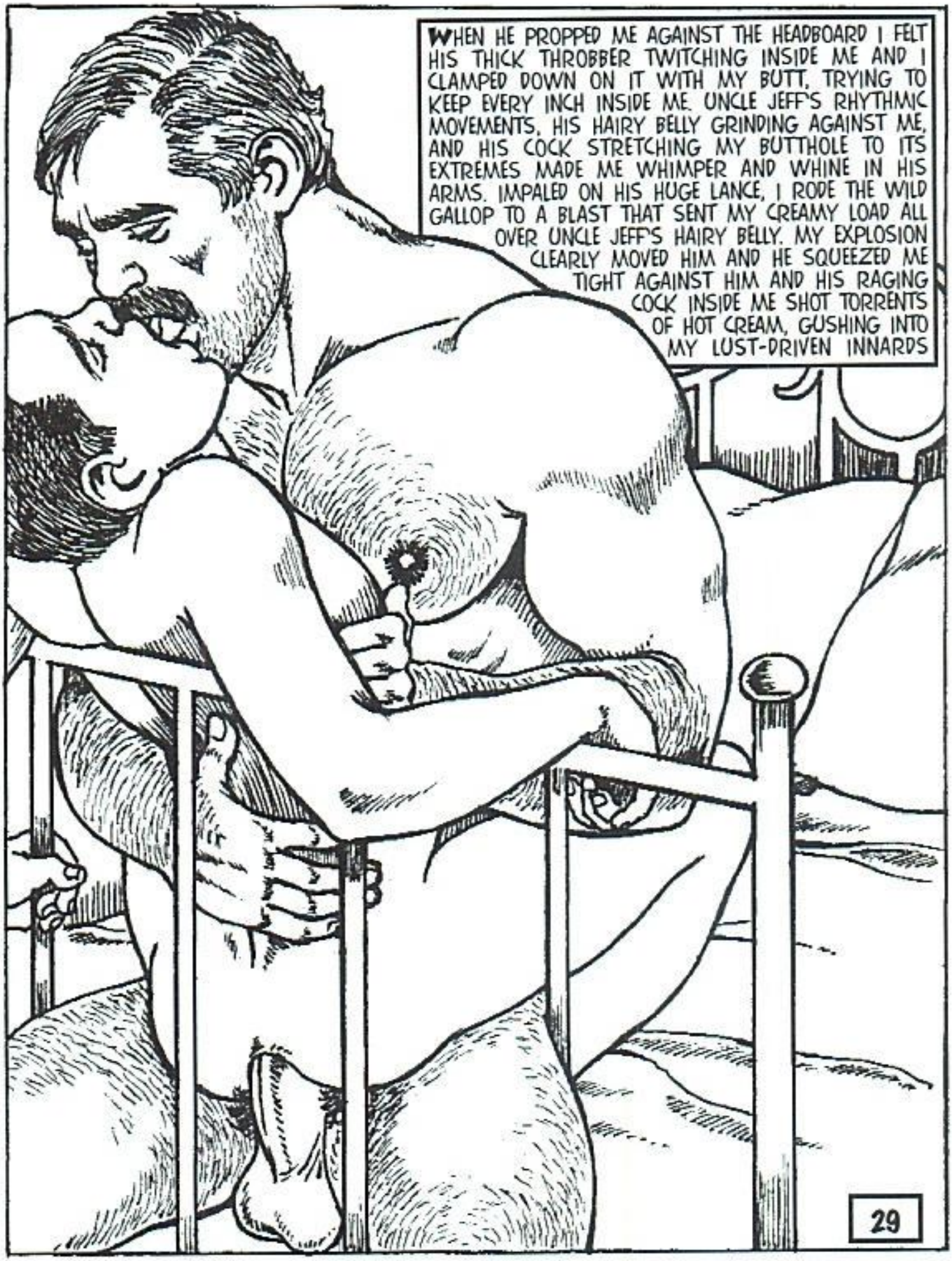

LITTLE BY LITTLE UNCLE JEFF REGAINED HIS COMPOSURE. I WAS A BIT SHAKEN BY HIS VIOLENT ORGASM BUT WHEN HE PULLED ME ON TOP OF HIM AND GENTLY LICKED MY FACE CLEAN, I FELT DELIRIOUSLY HAPPY AND SECURE IN HIS HANDS. "YOU LIKED IT, DIDN'T YOU?" ASKED UNCLE JEFF. "IT'S GOOD YOU LIKE MAN-MEAT. THERE IS PLENTY OF IT AROUND, AND WHEN THEY SEE YOUR TIGHT BUBBLE BUTT, HARD COCKS WILL BE CRAWLING AROUND YOU WHEREVER YOU GO. BUT BE CAREFUL. SOME OF THEM MAY FORGET TO ASK YOUR PERMISSION AND FUCK YOU WHENEVER THERE IS AN OPPORTUNITY TO RELIEVE THEIR LOADED BALLS - AND THEY ARE ALWAYS LOADED!"
24

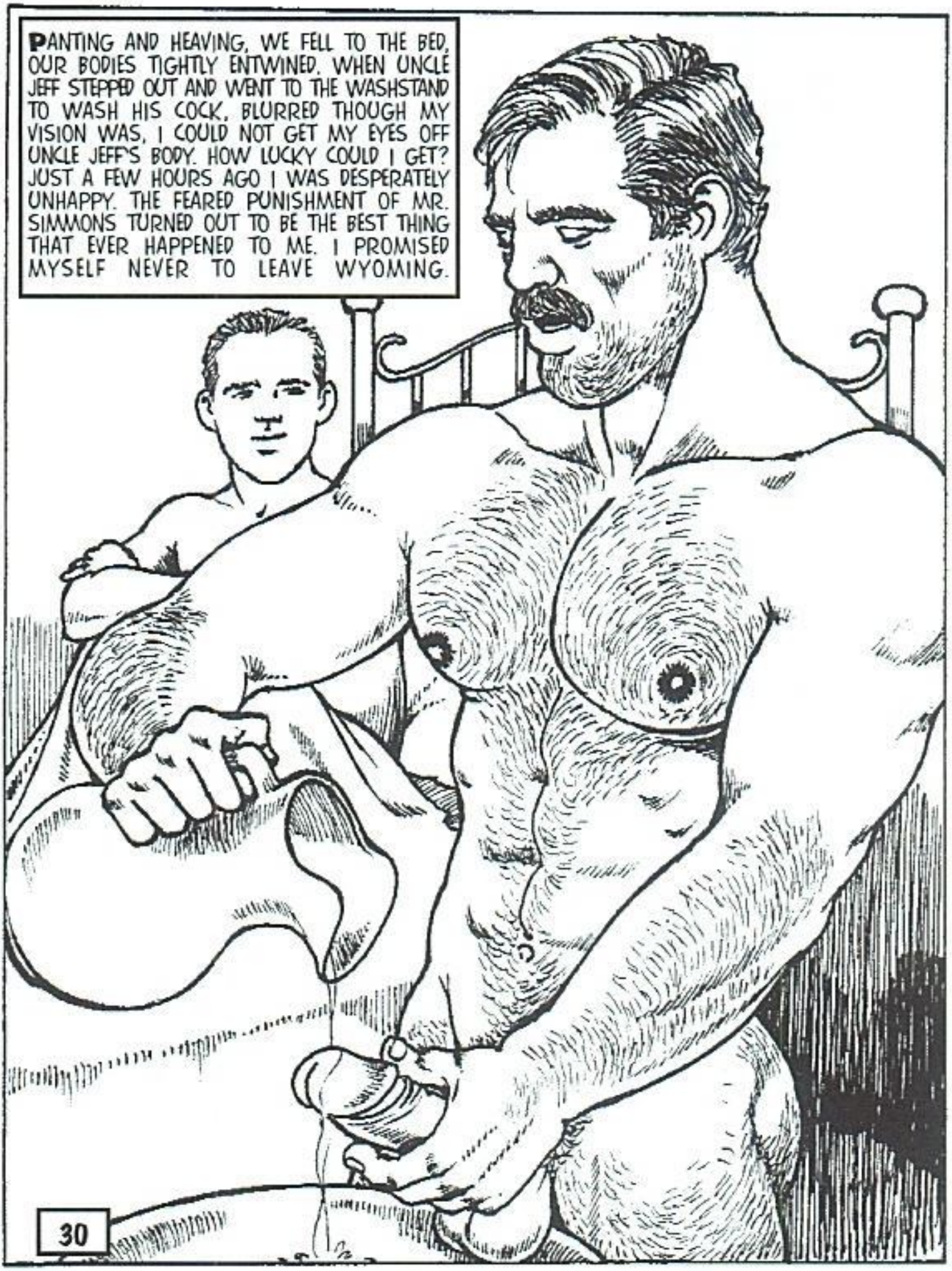

WHILE UNCLE JEFF TOLD ME ABOUT LIFE IN WYOMING, I PLAYED WITH HIS NIPPLES. I NOTICED THAT MY FINGERS BROUGHT HIM PLEASURE BUT MY PLEASURE WAS IMMENSE WHEN I FELT HIS BIG HAIRY HAND BETWEEN MY LEGS AGAIN. MY DICK WAS STRAIGHT AS AN ARROW THE MOMENT HE TOOK IT INTO HIS HANDS. "OH YEAH, IT'S TIME TO RECEIVE YOUR FIRST REAL FUCK, BABY. YOUR DICK SURE LOVED MY SUCKING, BUT YOUR BUTT IS VERY SENSITIVE TOO. YOUR POUTING ROSY ASSHOLE YEARNS FOR A MAN'S LANCE TO SKEWER IT."
25

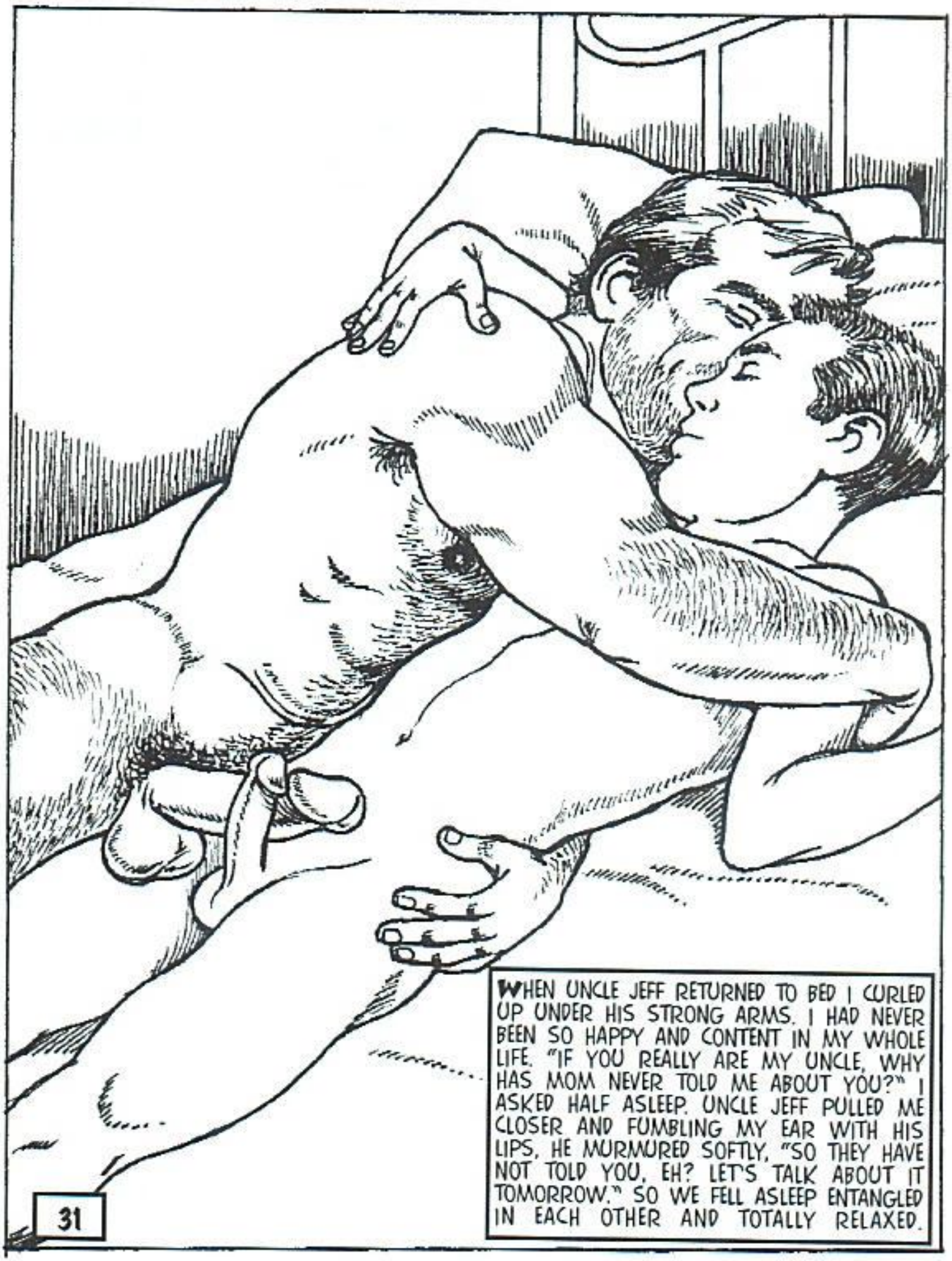

HIS WORDS MADE MY BLOOD RUSH. WHEN HE SQUEEZED ME TIGHT AGAINST HIM AND GENTLY RUBBED MY BUTTHOLE WITH HIS RIGID FINGERS I WAS INFLAMED. UNCLE JEFF PUSHED HIS STIFF TONGUE INTO MY GAPING MOUTH AND WHILE I CONCENTRATED ON SUCKING IT LIKE I HAD SUCKED HIS COCK, HE PUSHED HIS FINGER DEEP INSIDE ME. UNCLE JEFF WAS RIGHT. MY BUTT WAS SENSITIVE BEYOND DESCRIPTION. AFTER A WHILE HE ADDED ANOTHER FINGER AND SOON A THIRD. GENTLY SPREADING HIS FINGERS, HE STRETCHED MY BUTTHOLE UNTIL I WHINED IN HEAT, ASKING HIM TO FUCK ME. HIS JUTTING COCK AND FIRM BALLS MADE THEIR PRESENCE KNOWN BY RUBBING MY INNER THIGH ARDENTLY.
26

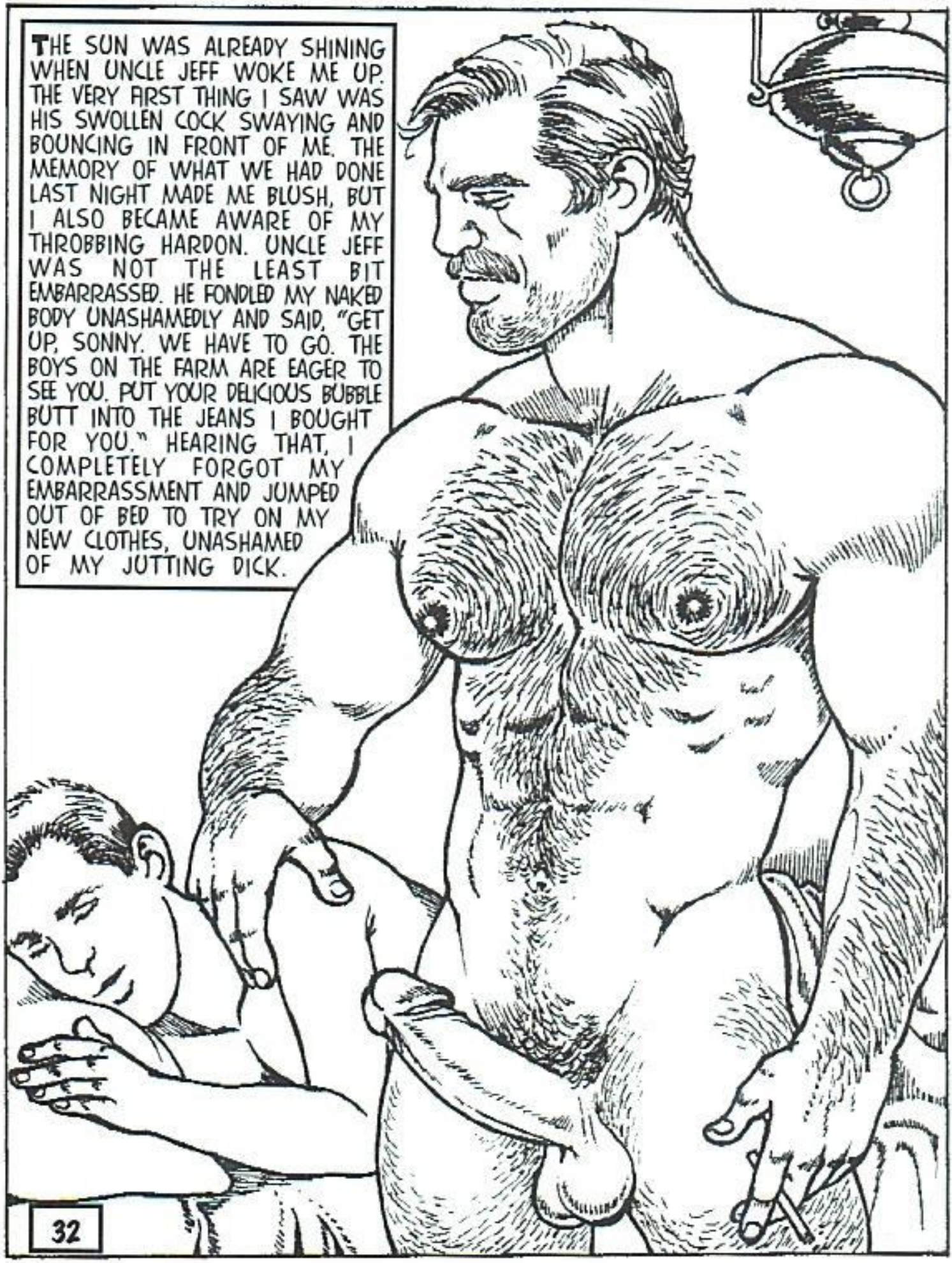

I DID NOT HAVE TO ASK TWICE. UNCLE JEFF CLUTCHED ME IN HIS ARMS LIKE A BABY AND JABBED HIS HOT FUCKPOLE INTO MY QUIVERING PUCKER. WITH THE FIRST POWERFUL THRUST, THE HEAD OF HIS SPIT GLISTENING TOOL WENT IN. I YELPED IN PAIN AND UNCLE JEFF ABRUPTLY STOPPED. HE SOOTHED ME, SAYING THAT THE PAIN WOULD SOON BE OVER. HE WAS RIGHT AGAIN. THE AVID INTRUSION SLOWLY PUSHED DEEPER INTO MY INNARDS AND I FELT A STABBING LUST AS IT PLUNGED BETWEEN MY FIRM BUNS. SPASMS OF ECSTASY TORE THROUGH MY BODY WHEN I FELT HIS PUBIC HAIR TOUCH MY BUTT.
27

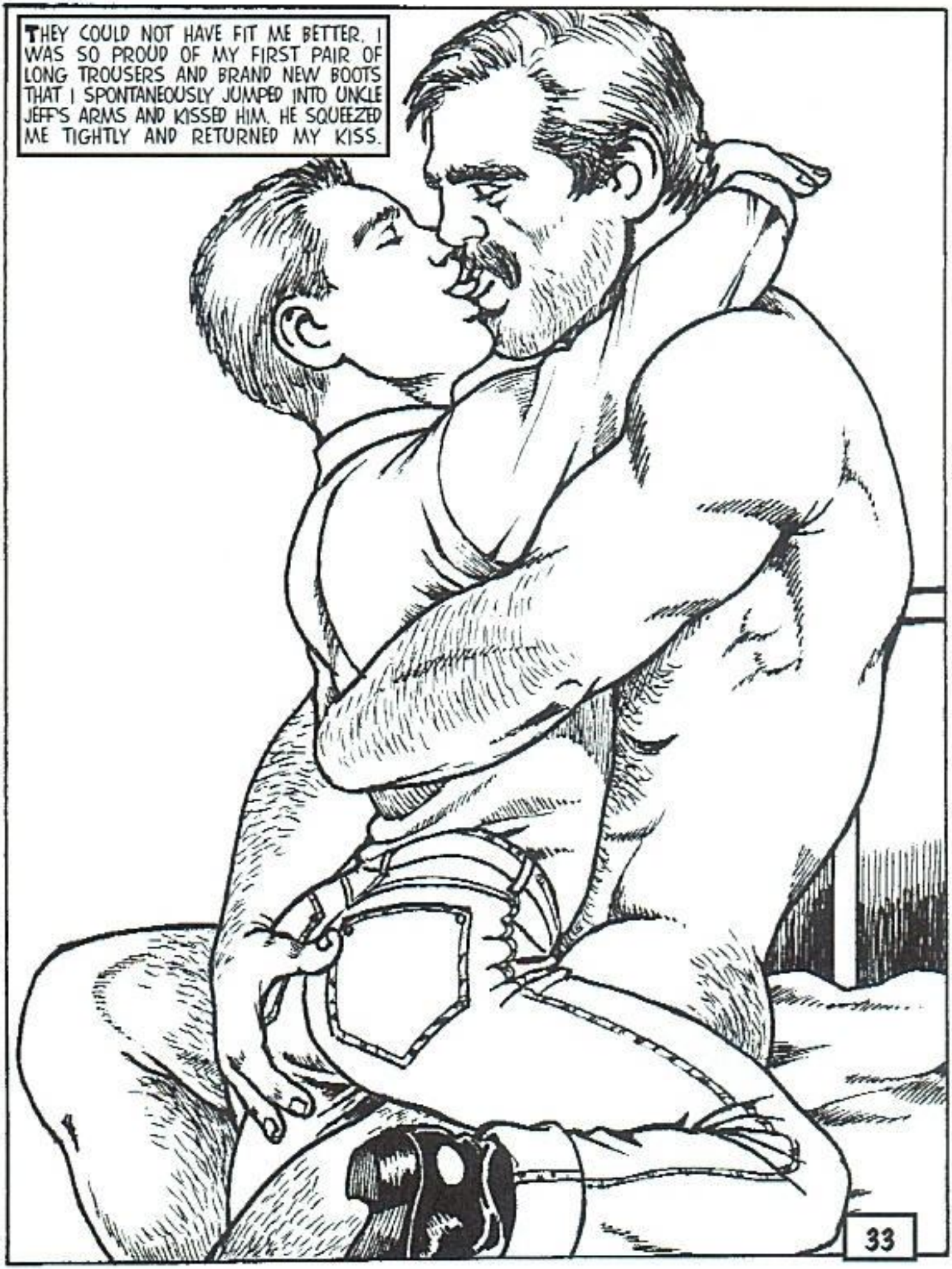
TO MY AMAZEMENT I HAD ENGORGED THE MASSIVE MONSTER AND NOW THAT ITS HAIRY BASE GROUND MY STRAINED BUTTHOLE, I FELT DIVINE. I PULLED HIM AGAINST MY BODY AND I SWEAR I FELT EVERY HAIR ON HIS BODY AND EACH MUSCLE UNDER HIS SMOOTH SKIN. A NEW MYSTIC WORLD OPENED TO ME. IN GRATITUDE I PRESSED MY WET MOUTH AGAINST HIS AND LET HIS STIFF TONGUE SEIZE MY QUIVERING MOUTH. I FELT LIKE PART OF THIS INCREDIBLE WIZARD.
28

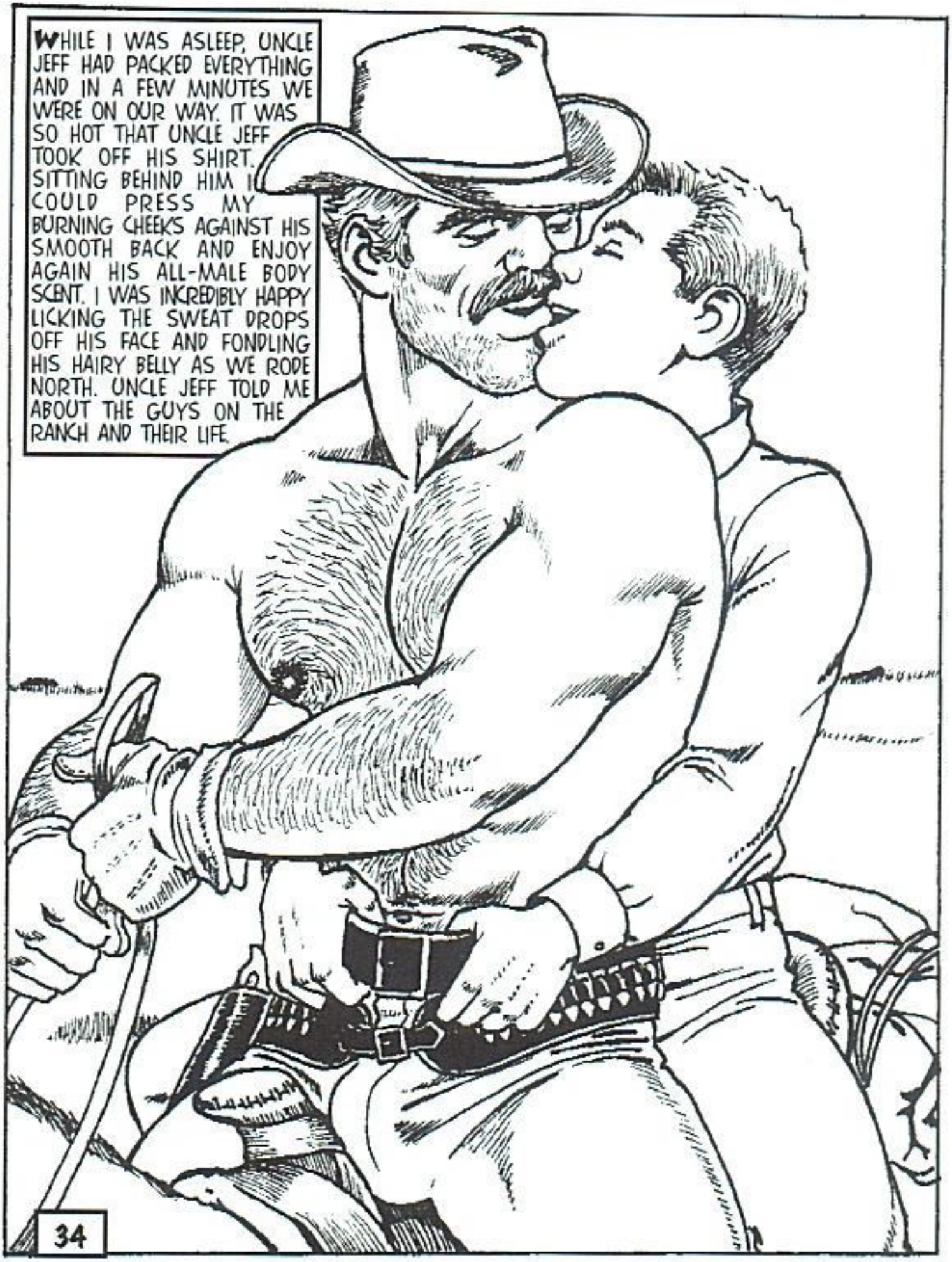

WHEN HE PROPPED ME AGAINST THE HEADBOARD I FELT HIS THICK THROBBER TWITCHING INSIDE ME AND I CLAMPED DOWN ON IT WITH MY BUTT, TRYING TO KEEP EVERY INCH INSIDE ME. UNCLE JEFF'S RHYTHMIC MOVEMENTS, HIS HAIRY BELLY GRINDING AGAINST ME, AND HIS COCK STRETCHING MY BUTTHOLE TO ITS EXTREMES MADE ME WHIMPER AND WHINE IN HIS ARMS. IMPALED ON HIS HUGE LANCE, I RODE THE WILD GALLOP TO A BLAST THAT SENT MY CREAMY LOAD ALL OVER UNCLE JEFF'S HAIRY BELLY. MY EXPLOSION CLEARLY MOVED HIM AND HE SQUEEZED ME TIGHT AGAINST HIM AND HIS RAGING COCK INSIDE ME SHOT TORRENTS OF HOT CREAM, GUSHING INTO MY LUST-DRIVEN INNARDS
29

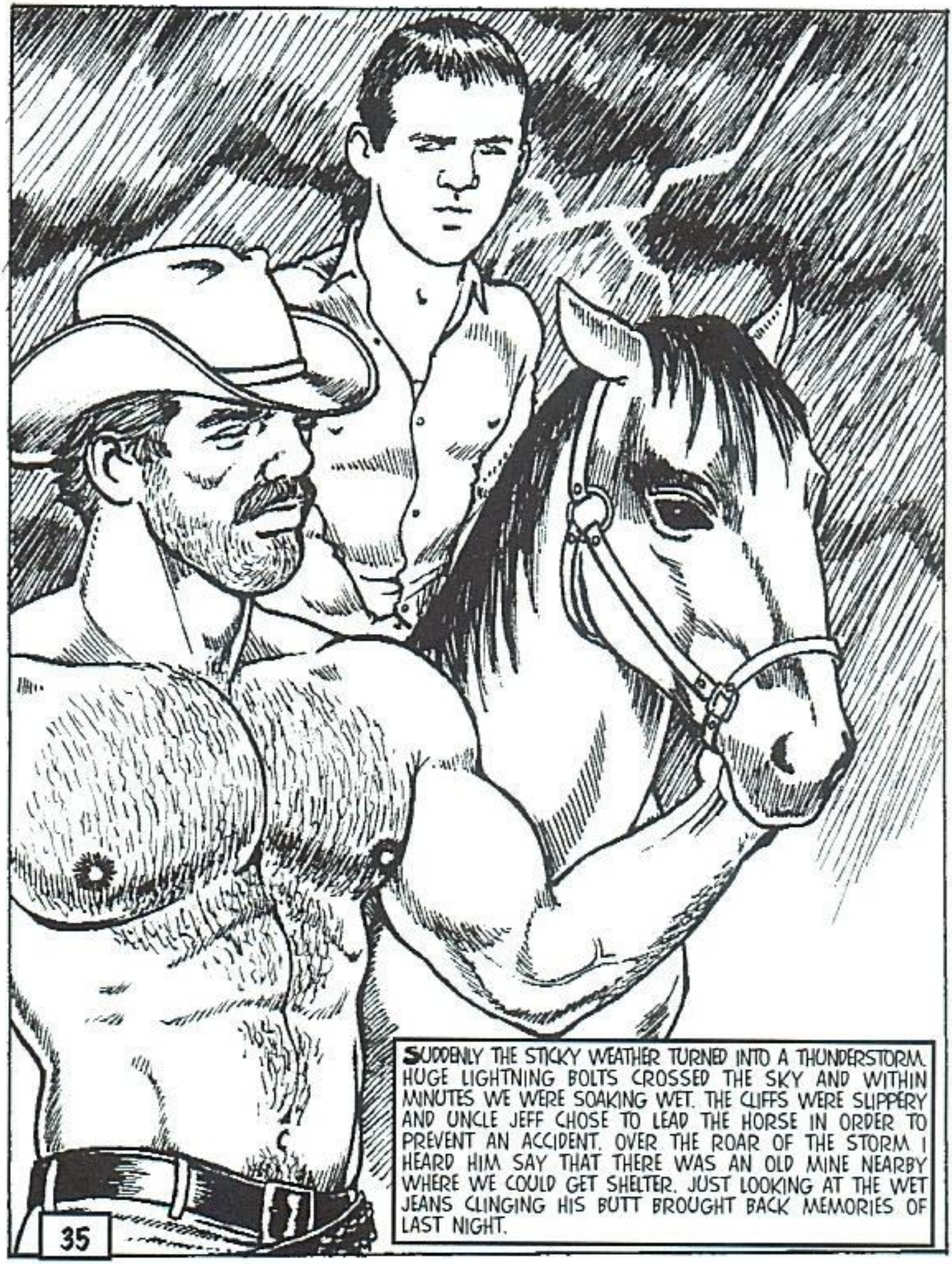

PANTING AND HEAVING, WE FELL TO THE BED, OUR BODIES TIGHTLY ENTWINED. WHEN UNCLE JEFF STEPPED OUT AND WENT TO THE WASHSTAND TO WASH HIS COCK, BLURRED THOUGH MY VISION WAS, I COULD NOT GET MY EYES OFF UNCLE JEFF'S BODY. HOW LUCKY COULD I GET? JUST A FEW HOURS AGO I WAS DESPERATELY UNHAPPY. THE FEARED PUNISHMENT OF MR. SIMMONS TURNED OUT TO BE THE BEST THING THAT EVER HAPPENED TO ME. I PROMISED MYSELF NEVER TO LEAVE WYOMING.
30

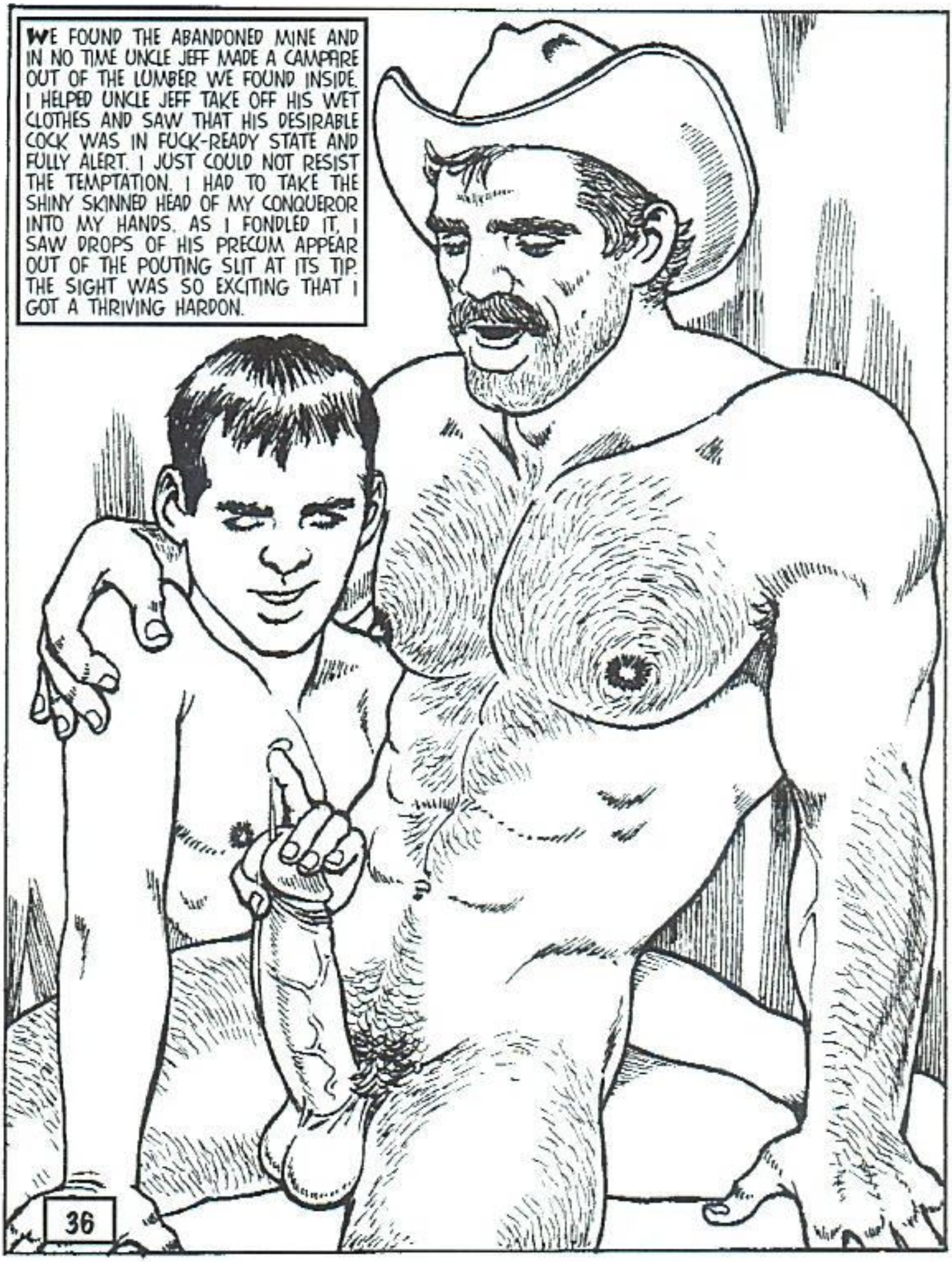

WHEN UNCLE JEFF RETURNED TO BED I CURLED UP UNDER HIS STRONG ARMS. I HAD NEVER BEEN SO HAPPY AND CONTENT IN MY WHOLE LIFE. "IF YOU REALLY ARE MY UNCLE, WHY HAS MOM NEVER TOLD ME ABOUT YOU?" I ASKED HALF ASLEEP. UNCLE JEFF PULLED ME CLOSER AND FUMBLING MY EAR WITH HIS LIPS, HE MURMURED SOFTLY, "SO THEY HAVE NOT TOLD YOU, EH? LET'S TALK ABOUT IT TOMORROW." SO WE FELL ASLEEP ENTANGLED IN EACH OTHER AND TOTALLY RELAXED.
31


THE SUN WAS ALREADY SHINING WHEN UNCLE JEFF WOKE ME UP. THE VERY FIRST THING I SAW WAS HIS SWOLLEN COCK SWAYING AND BOUNCING IN FRONT OF ME. THE MEMORY OF WHAT WE HAD DONE LAST NIGHT MADE ME BLUSH, BUT I ALSO BECAME AWARE OF MY THROBBING HARDON. UNCLE JEFF WAS NOT THE LEAST BIT EMBARRASSED. HE FONDLED MY NAKED BODY UNASHAMEDLY AND SAID, "GET UP, SONNY. WE HAVE TO GO. THE BOYS ON THE FARM ARE EAGER TO SEE YOU. PUT YOUR DELICIOUS BUBBLE BUTT INTO THE JEANS I BOUGHT FOR YOU." HEARING THAT, I COMPLETELY FORGOT MY EMBARRASSMENT AND JUMPED OUT OF BED TO TRY ON MY NEW CLOTHES, UNASHAMED OF MY JUTTING DICK.
32

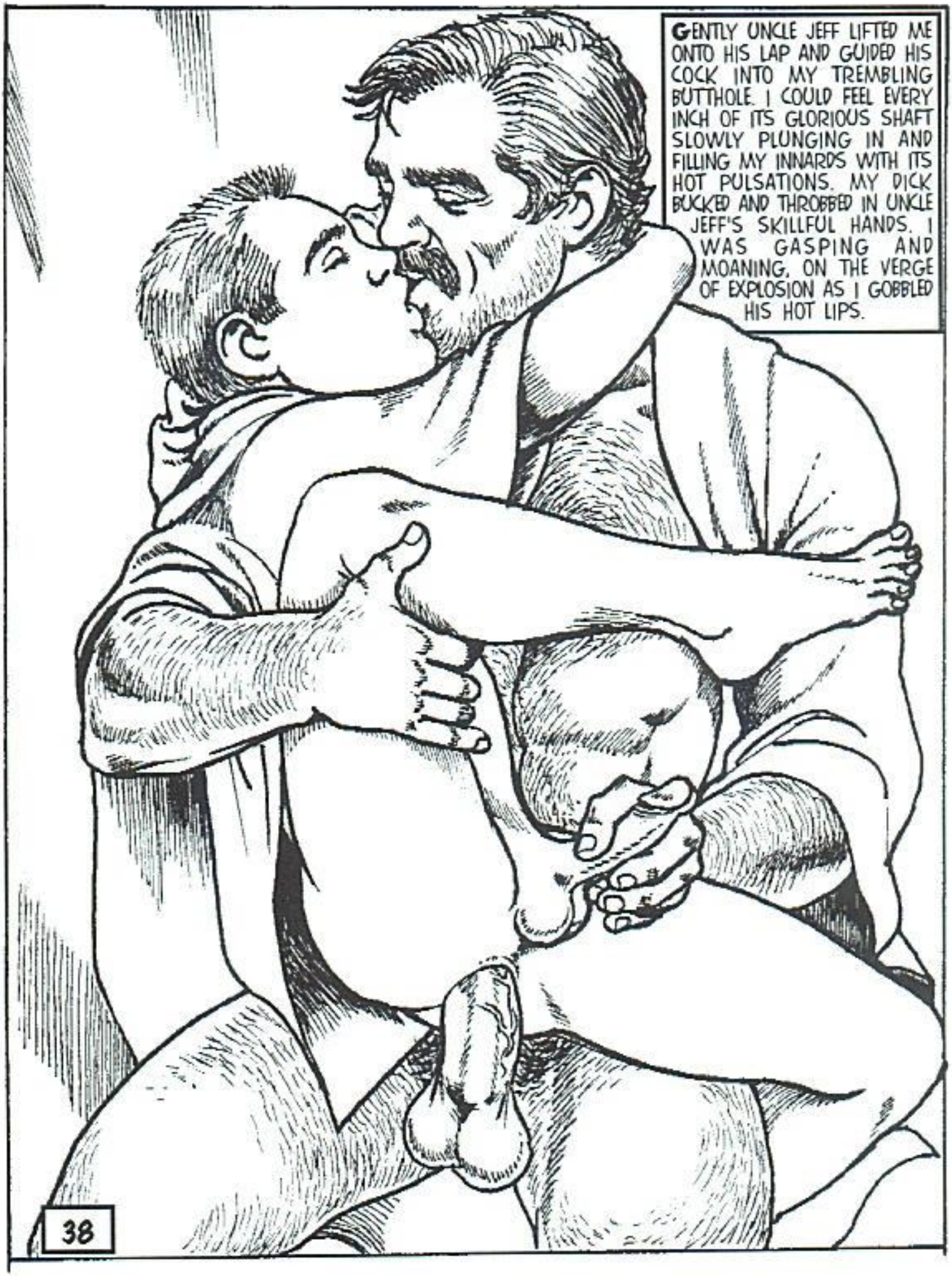

THEY COULD NOT HAVE FIT ME BETTER. I WAS SO PROUD OF MY FIRST PAIR OF LONG TROUSERS AND BRAND NEW BOOTS THAT I SPONTANEOUSLY JUMPED INTO UNCLE JEFF'S ARMS AND KISSED HIM. HE SQUEEZED ME TIGHTLY AND RETURNED MY KISS.
33

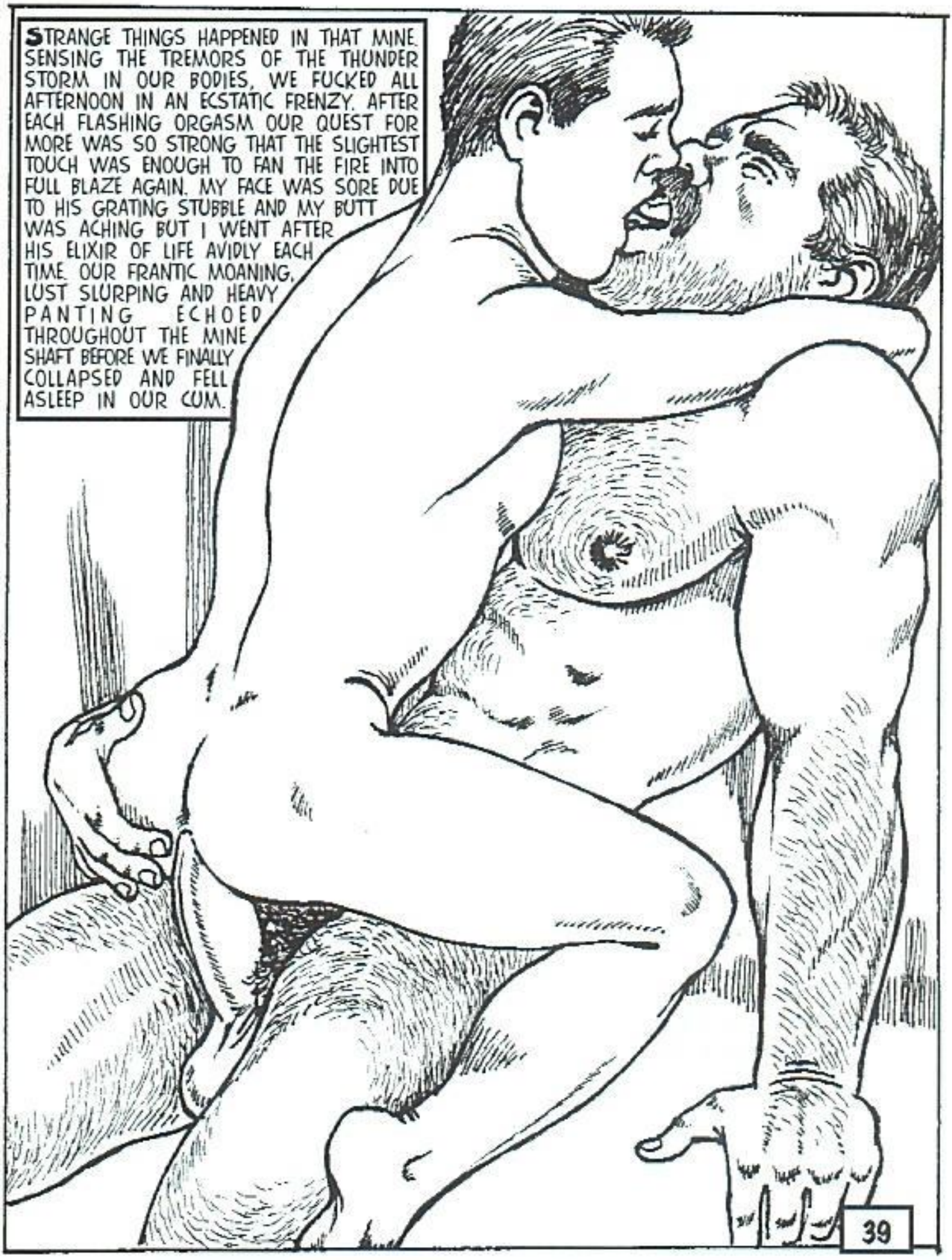

WHILE I WAS ASLEEP, UNCLE JEFF HAD PACKED EVERYTHING AND IN A FEW MINUTES WE WERE ON OUR WAY. IT WAS SO HOT THAT UNCLE JEFF TOOK OFF HIS SHIRT. SITTING BEHIND HIM I COULD PRESS MY BURNING CHEEKS AGAINST HIS SMOOTH BACK AND ENJOY AGAIN HIS ALL-MALE BODY SCENT. I WAS INCREDIBLY HAPPY LICKING THE SWEAT DROPS OFF HIS FACE AND FONDLING HIS HAIRY BELLY AS WE RODE NORTH. UNCLE JEFF TOLD ME ABOUT THE GUYS ON THE RANCH AND THEIR LIFE.
34

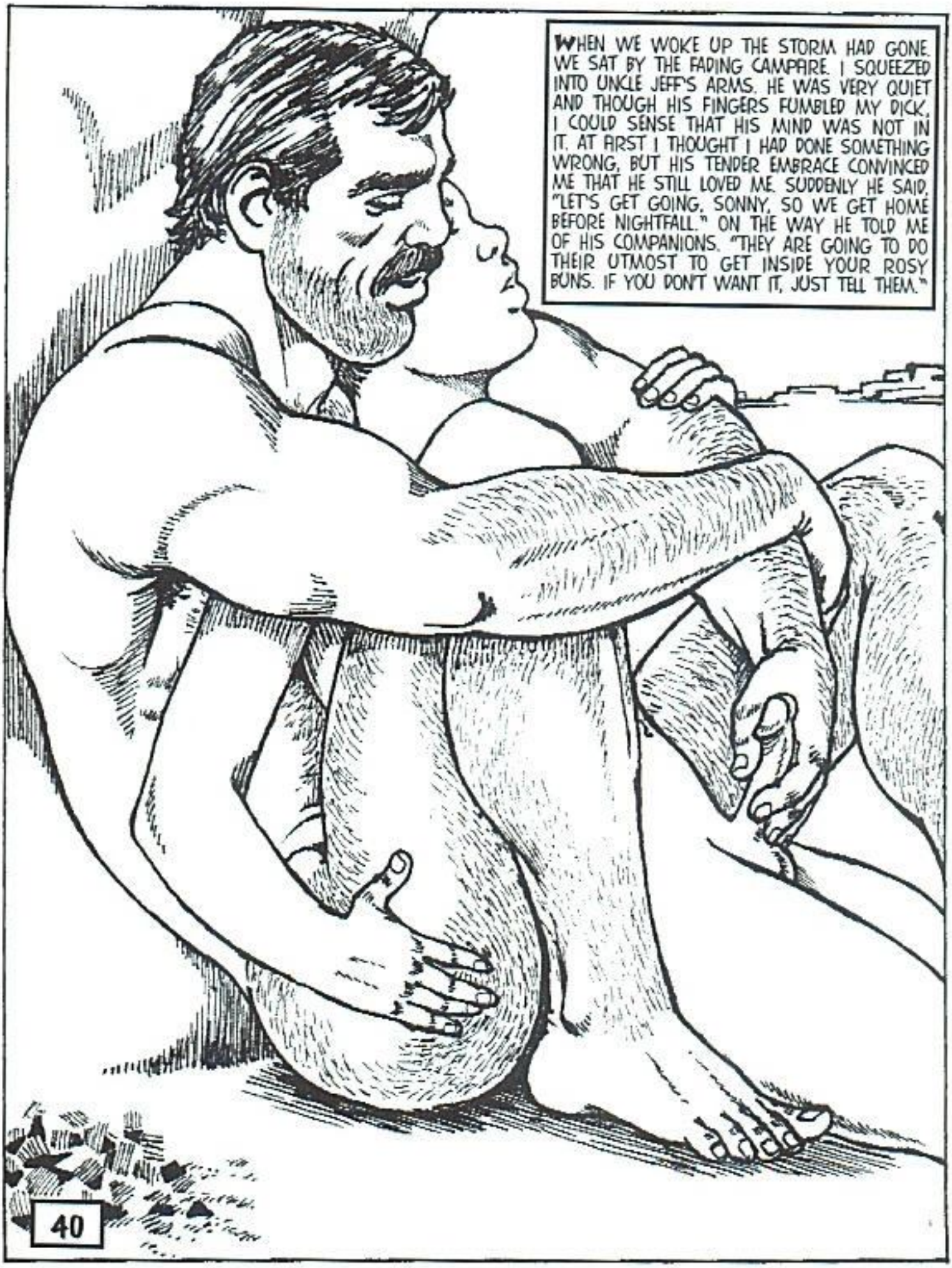

SUDDENLY THE STICKY WEATHER TURNED INTO A THUNDERSTORM. HUGE LIGHTNING BOLTS CROSSED THE SKY AND WITHIN MINUTES WE WERE SOAKING WET. THE CLIFFS WERE SLIPPERY AND UNCLE JEFF CHOSE TO LEAD THE HORSE IN ORDER TO PREVENT AN ACCIDENT. OVER THE ROAR OF THE STORM I HEARD HIM SAY THAT THERE WAS AN OLD MINE NEARBY WHERE WE COULD GET SHELTER. JUST LOOKING AT THE WET JEANS CLINGING HIS BUTT BROUGHT BACK MEMORIES OF LAST NIGHT.
35

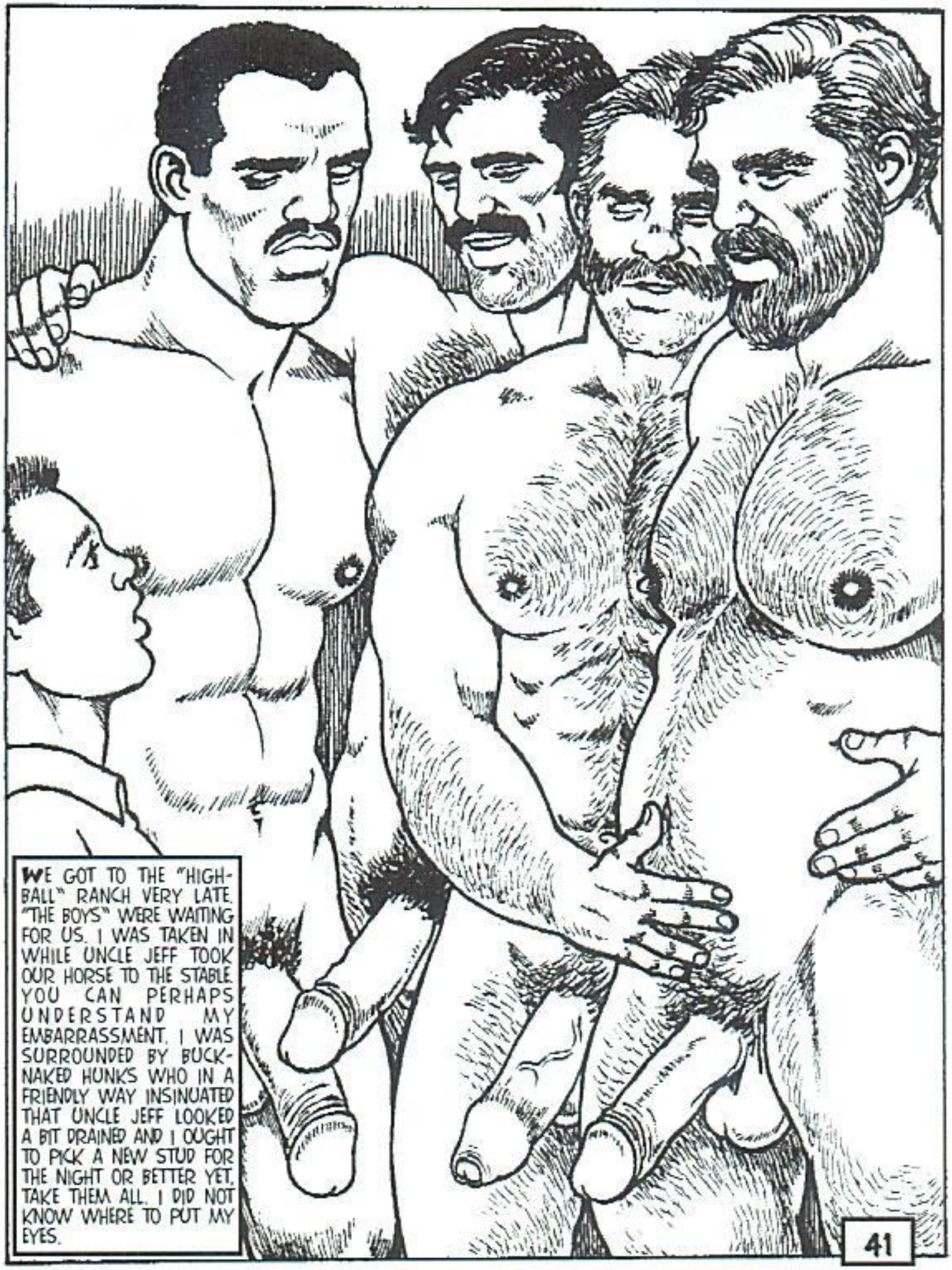

WE FOUND THE ABANDONED MINE AND IN NO TIME UNCLE JEFF MADE A CAMPFIRE OUT OF THE LUMBER WE FOUND INSIDE. I HELPED UNCLE JEFF TAKE OFF HIS WET CLOTHES AND SAW THAT HIS DESIRABLE COCK WAS IN FUCK-READY STATE AND FULLY ALERT. I JUST COULD NOT RESIST THE TEMPTATION. I HAD TO TAKE THE SHINY SKINNED HEAD OF MY CONQUEROR INTO MY HANDS. AS I FONDLED IT, I SAW DROPS OF HIS PRECUM APPEAR OUT OF THE POUTING SLIT AT ITS TIP. THE SIGHT WAS SO EXCITING THAT I GOT A THRIVING HARDON.
36

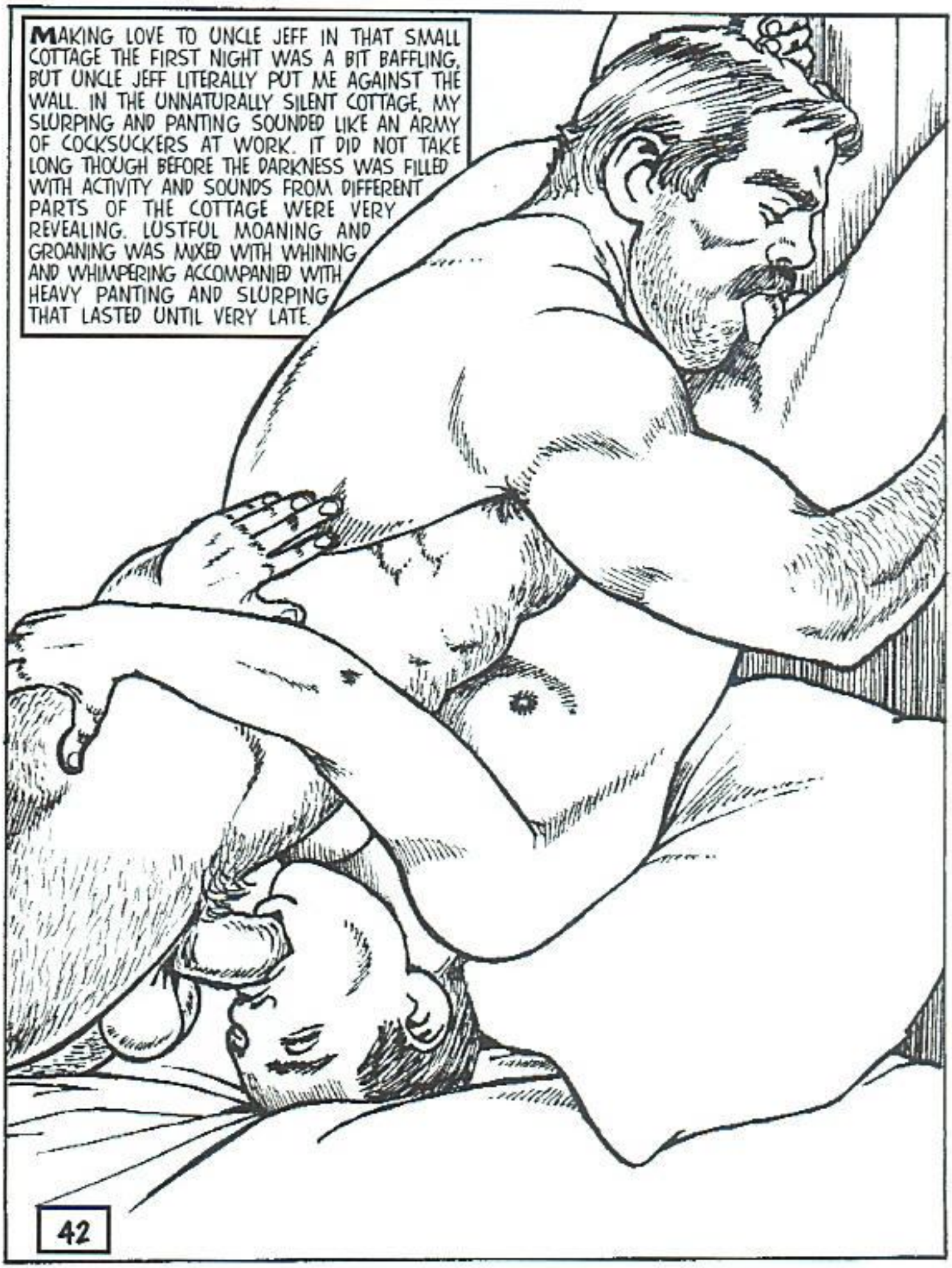
I WAS SOON WHINING AND WHIMPERING OUT OF SHEER LUST WHEN UNCLE JEFF SQUEEZED ME IN HIS ARMS AND PUT A BLANKET OVER US. HIS HOT THROBBER AGAINST MY COOL BELLY MADE ME SHIVER ALL OVER. UNCLE JEFF GAVE ME A KISS AND I WENT EAGERLY AFTER HIS FIRM TONGUE AND SUCKED IT DEEP INTO MY MOUTH. BUT MY REAL GOAL WAS HIS HARD AND IMMOVABLE COCK WHICH WAS STUBBORNLY THROBBING AGAINST MY BELLY, DRIVING ME CRAZY WITH LUST.
37

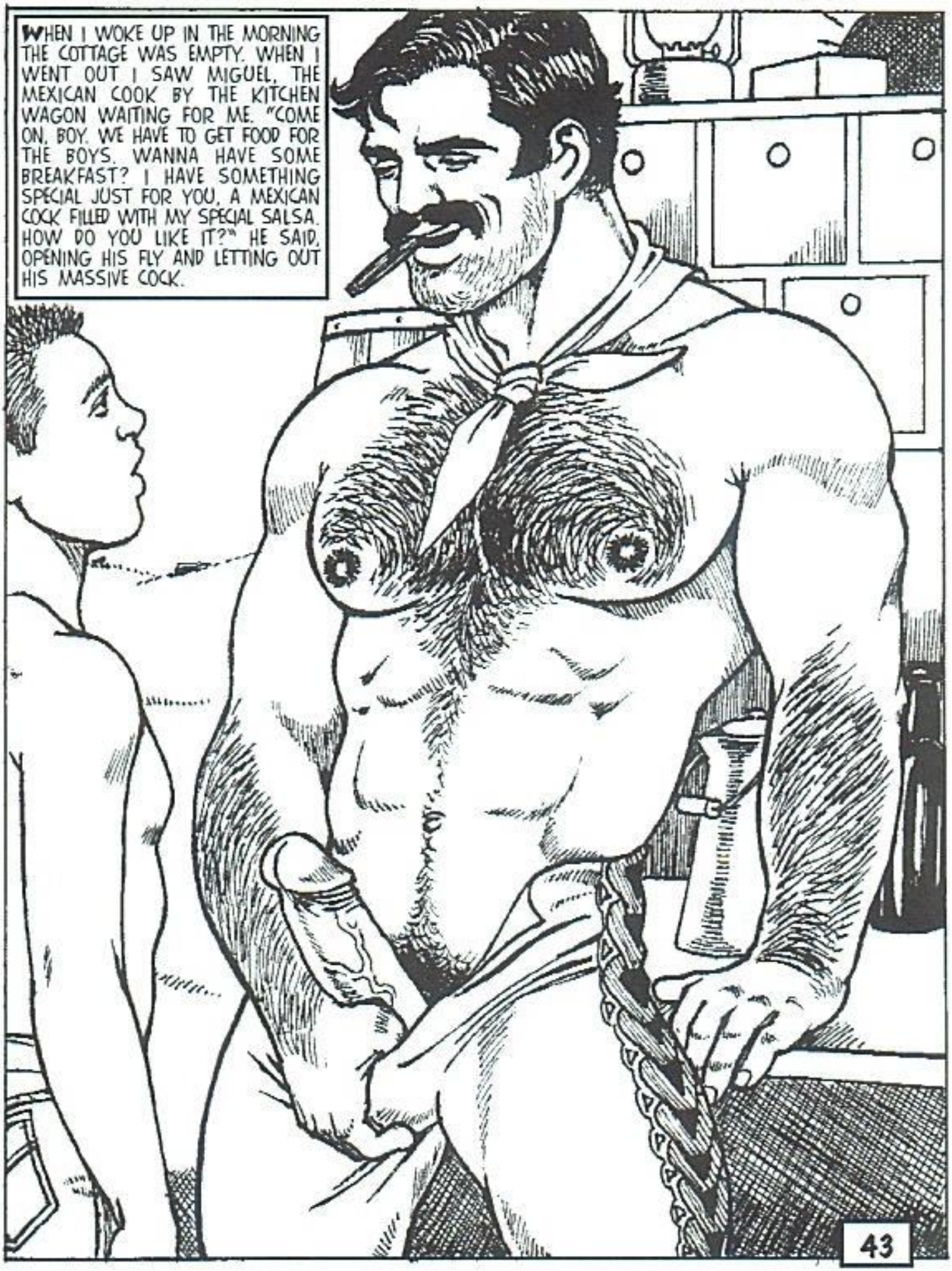

GENTLY UNCLE JEFF LIFTED ME ONTO HIS LAP AND GUIDED HIS COCK INTO MY TREMBLING BUTTHOLE. I COULD FEEL EVERY INCH OF ITS GLORIOUS SHAFT SLOWLY PLUNGING IN AND FILLING MY INNARDS WITH ITS HOT PULSATIONS. MY DICK BUCKED AND THROBBED IN UNCLE JEFF'S SKILLFUL HANDS. I WAS GASPING AND MOANING, ON THE VERGE OF EXPLOSION AS I GOBBLED HIS HOT LIPS.
38

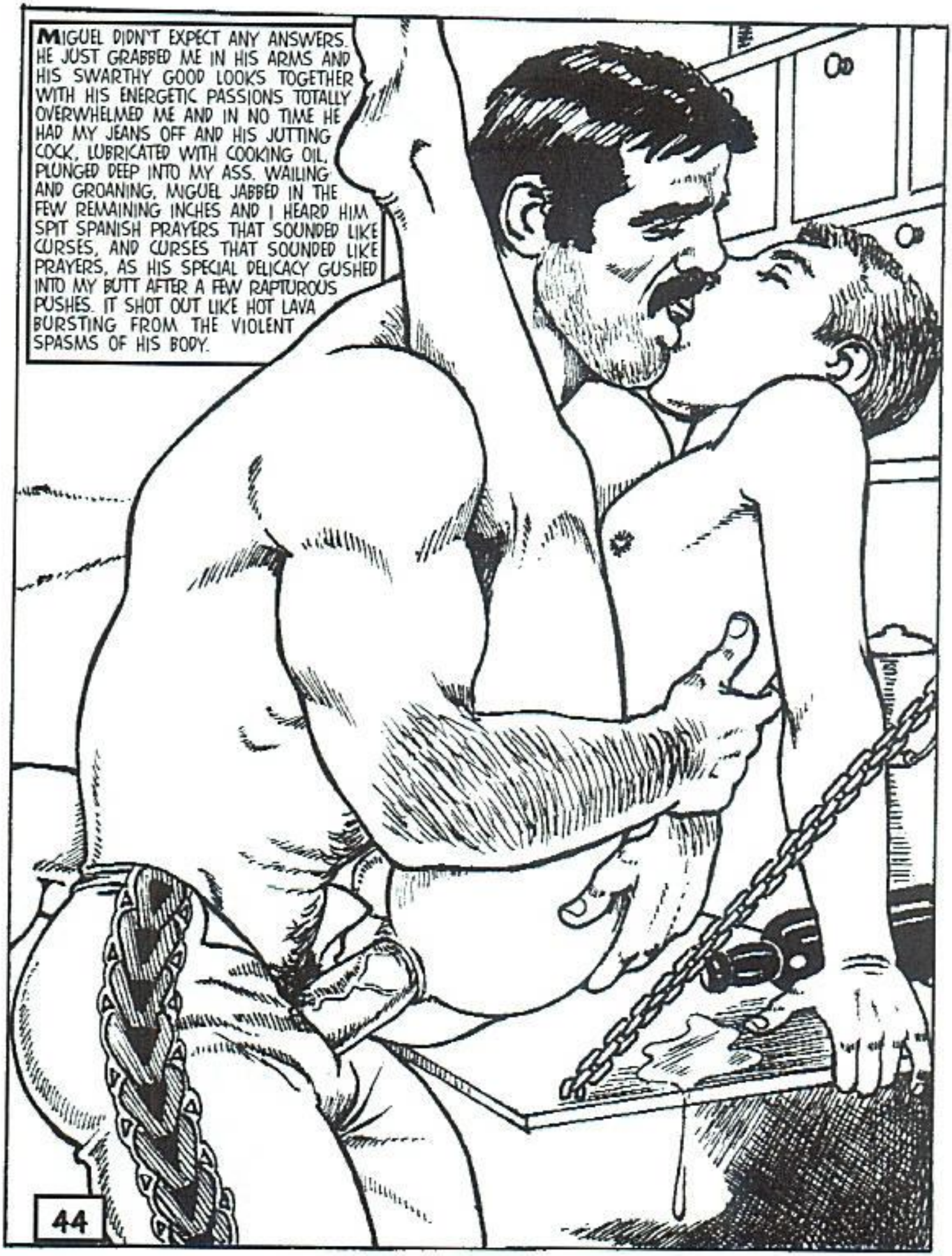

STRANGE THINGS HAPPENED IN THAT MINE. SENSING THE TREMORS OF THE THUNDER STORM IN OUR BODIES, WE FUCKED ALL AFTERNOON IN AN ECSTATIC FRENZY. AFTER EACH FLASHING ORGASM OUR QUEST FOR MORE WAS SO STRONG THAT THE SLIGHTEST TOUCH WAS ENOUGH TO FAN THE FIRE INTO FULL BLAZE AGAIN. MY FACE WAS SORE DUE TO HIS GRATING STUBBLE AND MY BUTT WAS ACHING BUT I WENT AFTER HIS ELIXIR OF LIFE AVIDLY EACH TIME. OUR FRANTIC MOANING, LUST SLURPING AND HEAVY PANTING ECHOED THROUGHOUT THE MINE SHAFT BEFORE WE FINALLY COLLAPSED AND FELL ASLEEP IN OUR CUM.
39

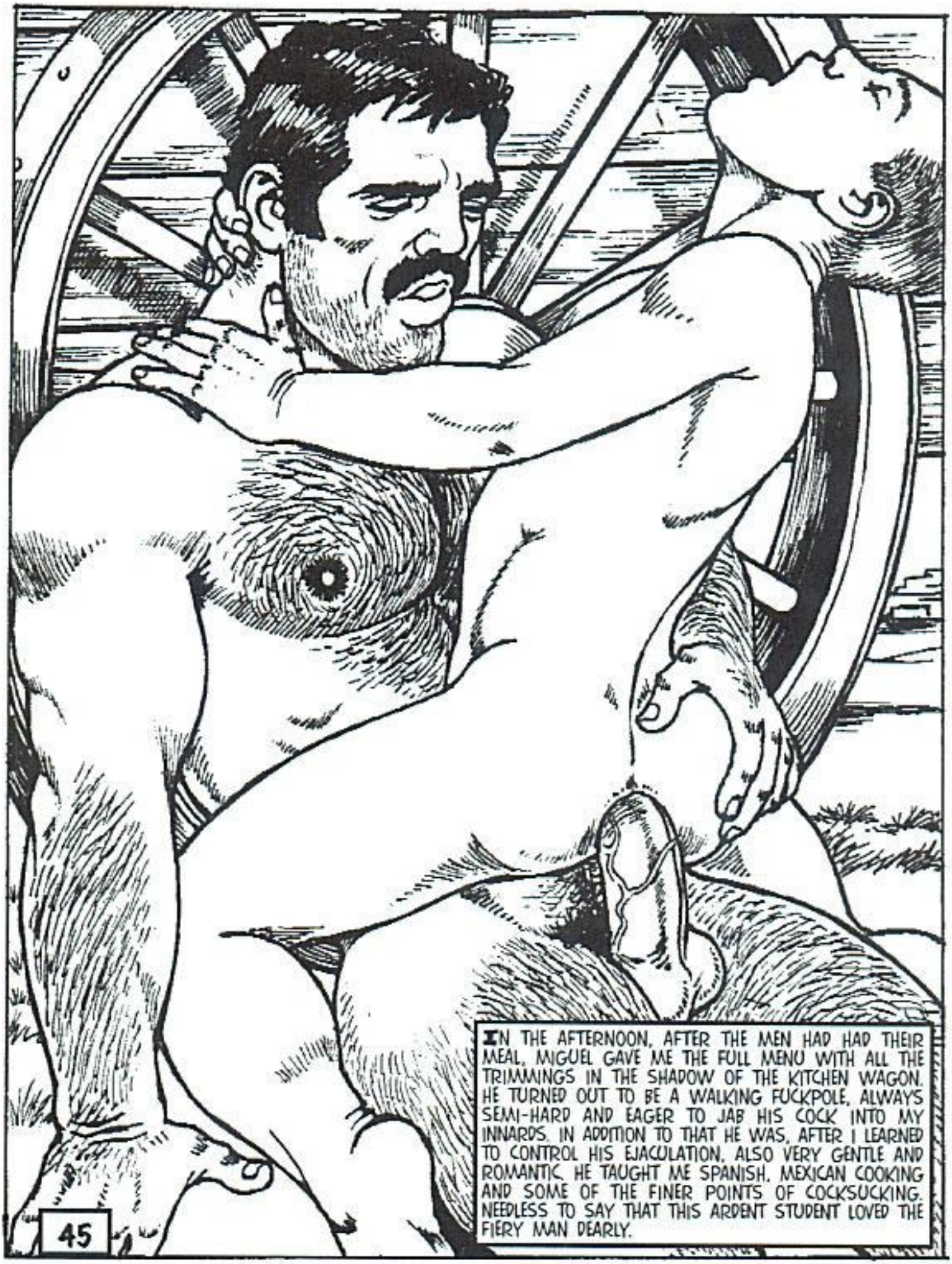

WHEN WE WOKE UP THE STORM HAD GONE. WE SAT BY THE FADING CAMPFIRE. I SQUEEZED INTO UNCLE JEFF'S ARMS. HE WAS VERY QUIET AND THOUGH HIS FINGERS FUMBLED MY DICK, I COULD SENSE THAT HIS MIND WAS NOT IN IT. AT FIRST I THOUGHT I HAD DONE SOMETHING WRONG, BUT HIS TENDER EMBRACE CONVINCED ME THAT HE STILL LOVED ME. SUDDENLY HE SAID, "LET'S GET GOING, SONNY, SO WE GET HOME BEFORE NIGHTFALL." ON THE WAY HE TOLD ME OF HIS COMPANIONS. "THEY ARE GOING TO DO THEIR UTMOST TO GET INSIDE YOUR ROSY BUNS. IF YOU DON'T WANT IT, JUST TELL THEM."
40

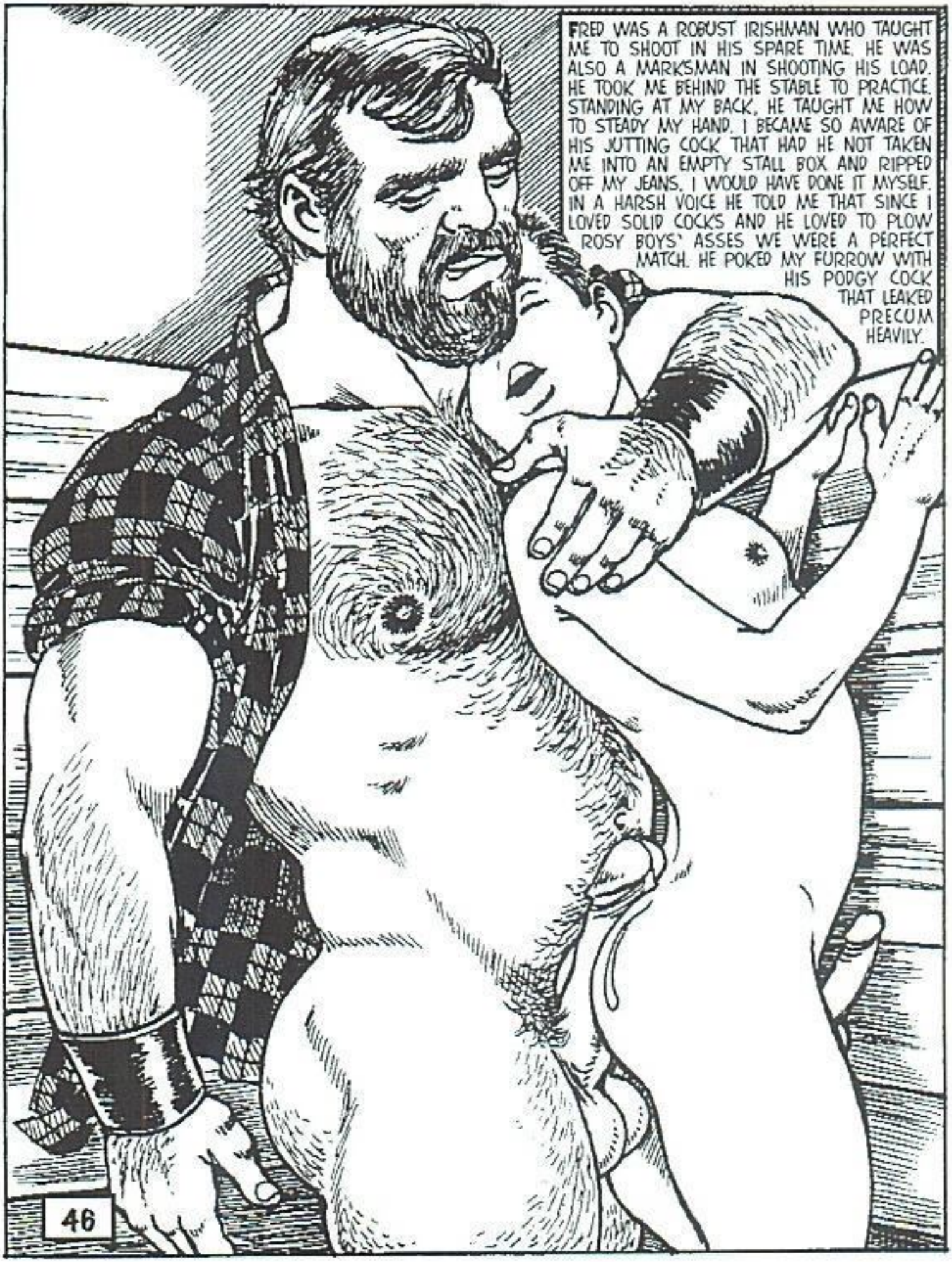

WE GOT TO THE "HIGH-BALL" RANCH VERY LATE. "THE BOYS" WERE WAITING FOR US. I WAS TAKEN IN WHILE UNCLE JEFF TOOK OUR HORSE TO THE STABLE. YOU CAN PERHAPS UNDERSTAND MY EMBARRASSMENT. I WAS SURROUNDED BY BUCK-NAKED HUNKS WHO IN A FRIENDLY WAY INSINUATED THAT UNCLE JEFF LOOKED A BIT DRAINED AND I OUGHT TO PICK A NEW STUD FOR THE NIGHT OR BETTER YET, TAKE THEM ALL. I DID NOT KNOW WHERE TO PUT MY EYES.
41

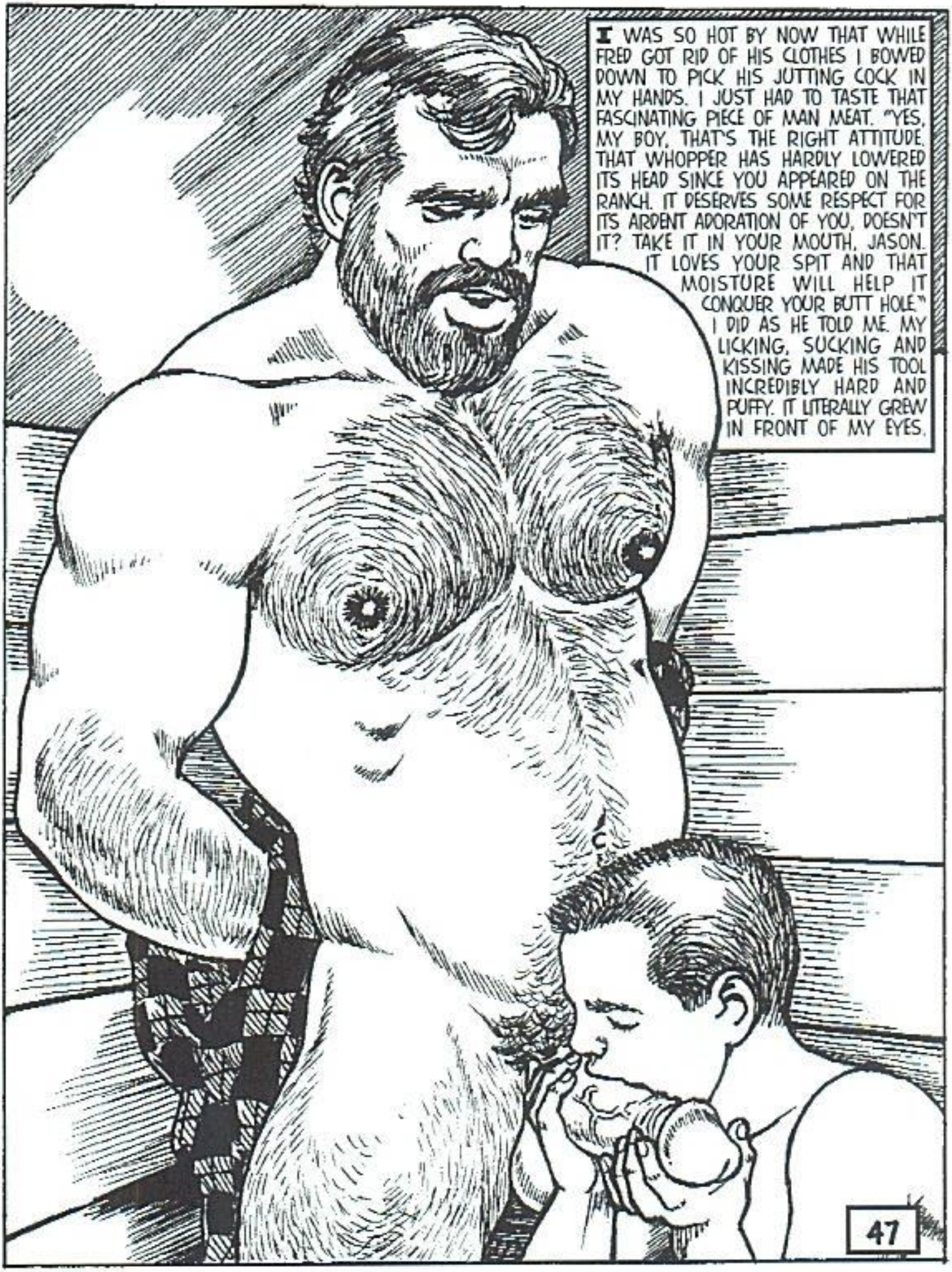

MAKING LOVE TO UNCLE JEFF IN THAT SMALL COTTAGE THE FIRST NIGHT WAS A BIT BAFFLING, BUT UNCLE JEFF LITERALLY PUT ME AGAINST THE WALL. IN THE UNNATURALLY SILENT COTTAGE, MY SLURPING AND PANTING SOUNDED LIKE AN ARMY OF COCKSUCKERS AT WORK. IT DID NOT TAKE LONG THOUGH BEFORE THE DARKNESS WAS FILLED WITH ACTIVITY AND SOUNDS FROM DIFFERENT PARTS OF THE COTTAGE WERE VERY REVEALING. LUSTFUL MOANING AND GROANING WAS MIXED WITH WHINING AND WHIMPERING ACCOMPANIED WITH HEAVY PANTING AND SLURPING THAT LASTED UNTIL VERY LATE.
42

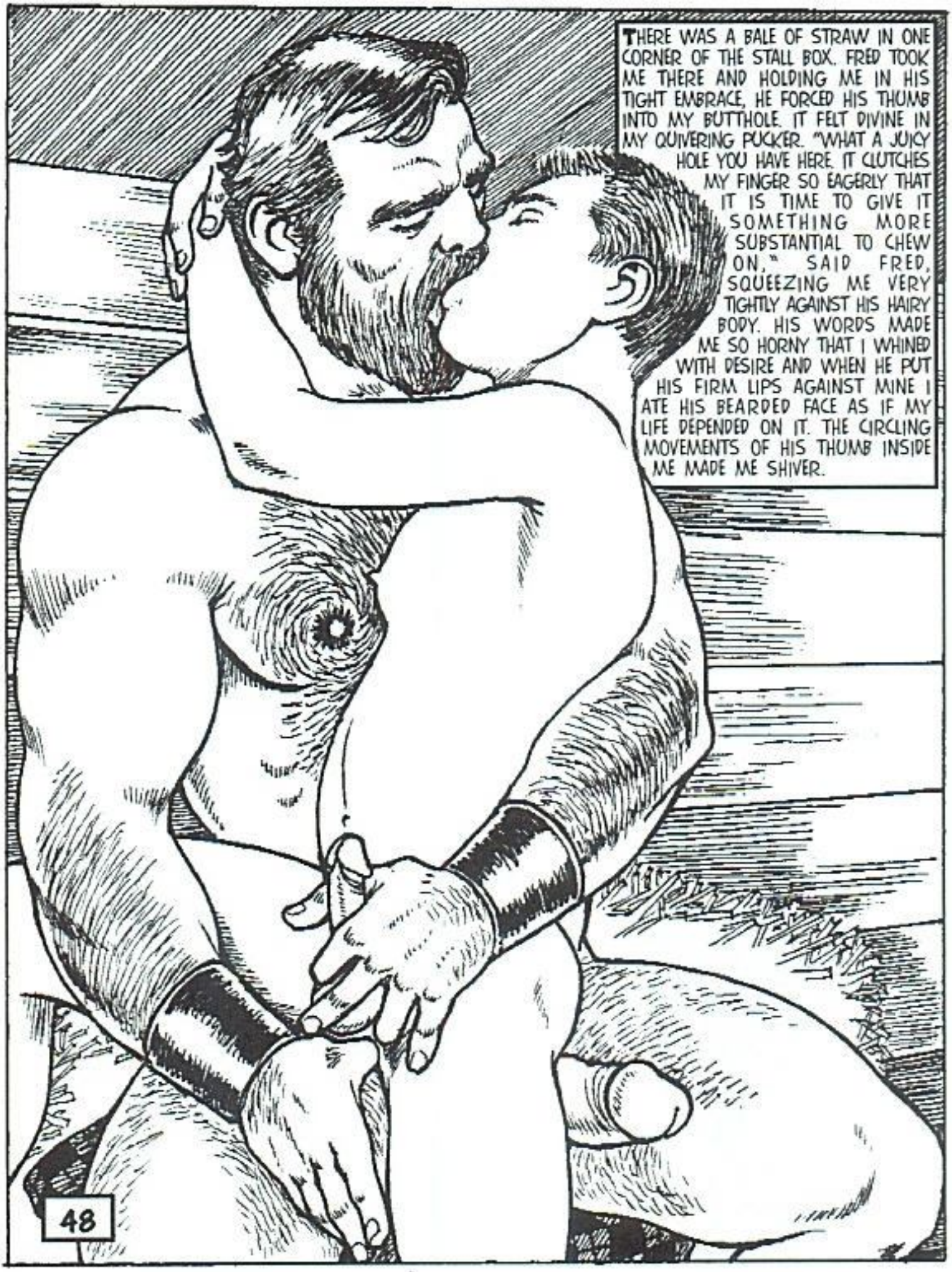

WHEN I WOKE UP IN THE MORNING THE COTTAGE WAS EMPTY. WHEN I WENT OUT I SAW MIGUEL, THE MEXICAN COOK BY THE KITCHEN WAGON WAITING FOR ME. "COME ON, BOY. WE HAVE TO GET FOOD FOR THE BOYS. WANNA HAVE SOME BREAKFAST? I HAVE SOMETHING SPECIAL JUST FOR YOU, A MEXICAN COCK FILLED WITH MY SPECIAL SALSA. HOW DO YOU LIKE IT?" HE SAID, OPENING HIS FLY AND LETTING OUT HIS MASSIVE COCK.
43

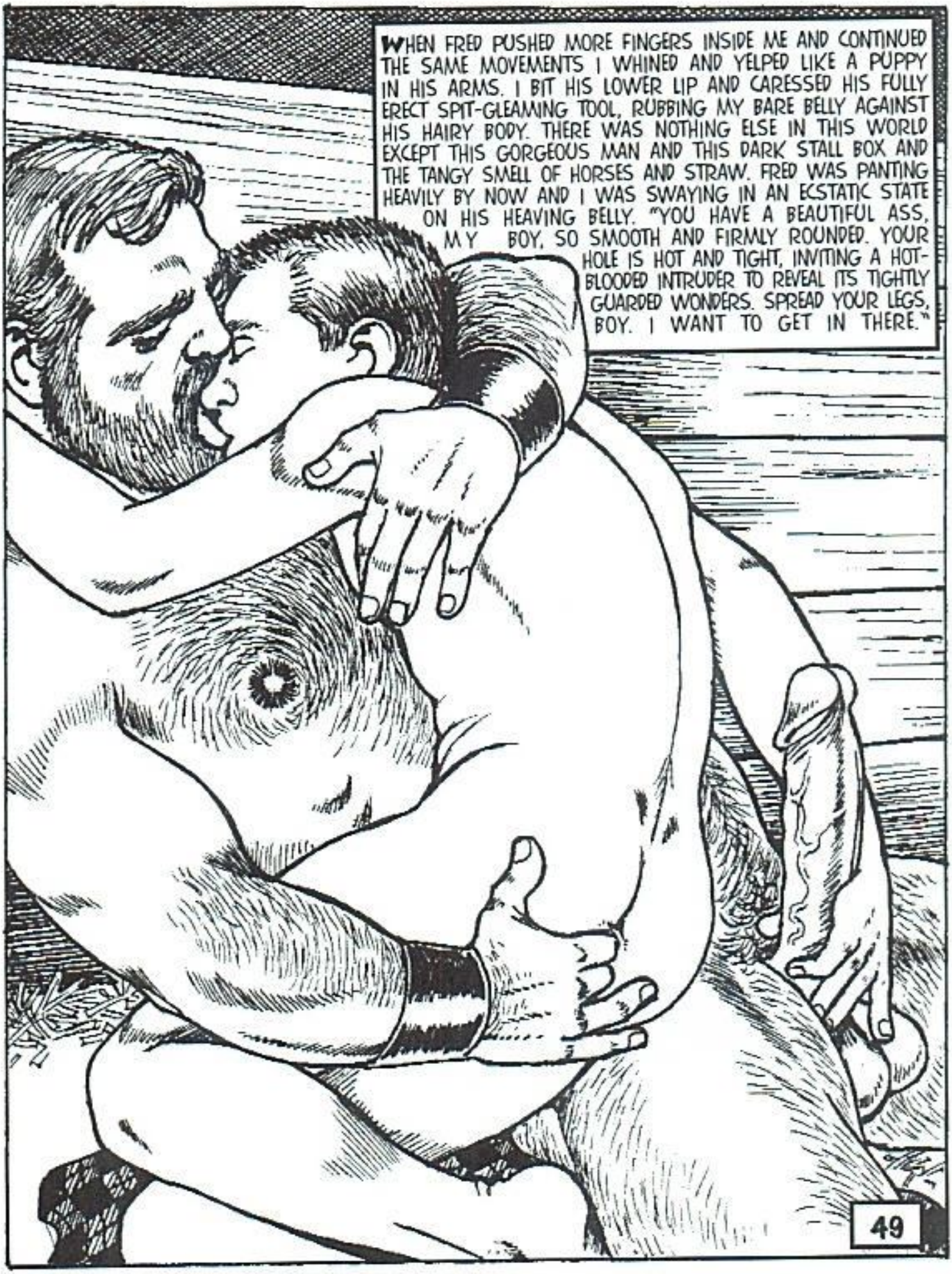

MIGUEL DIDN'T EXPECT ANY ANSWERS. HE JUST GRABBED ME IN HIS ARMS AND HIS SWARTHY GOOD LOOKS TOGETHER WITH HIS ENERGETIC PASSIONS TOTALLY OVERWHELMED ME AND IN NO TIME HE HAD MY JEANS OFF AND HIS JUTTING COCK, LUBRICATED WITH COOKING OIL, PLUNGED DEEP INTO MY ASS. WAILING AND GROANING, MIGUEL JABBED IN THE FEW REMAINING INCHES AND I HEARD HIM SPIT SPANISH PRAYERS THAT SOUNDED LIKE CURSES, AND CURSES THAT SOUNDED LIKE PRAYERS, AS HIS SPECIAL DELICACY GUSHED INTO MY BUTT AFTER A FEW RAPTUROUS PUSHES. IT SHOT OUT LIKE HOT LAVA BURSTING FROM THE VIOLENT SPASMS OF HIS BODY.
44

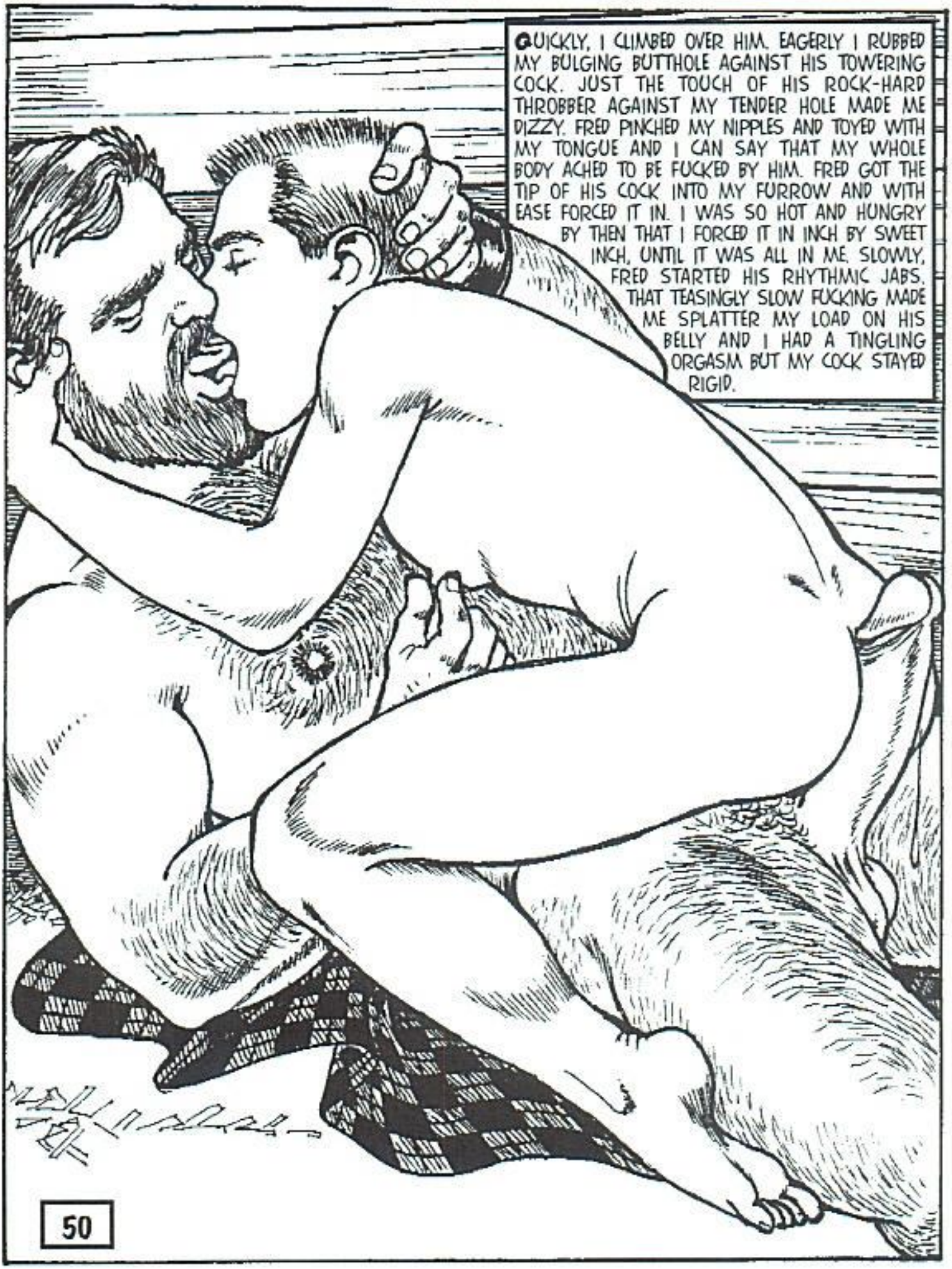

IN THE AFTERNOON, AFTER THE MEN HAD HAD THEIR MEAL, MIGUEL GAVE ME THE FULL MENU WITH ALL THE TRIMMINGS IN THE SHADOW OF THE KITCHEN WAGON. HE TURNED OUT TO BE A WALKING FUCKPOLE, ALWAYS SEMI-HARD AND EAGER TO JAB HIS COCK INTO MY INNARDS. IN ADDITION TO THAT HE WAS, AFTER I LEARNED TO CONTROL HIS EJACULATION, ALSO VERY GENTLE AND ROMANTIC. HE TAUGHT ME SPANISH, MEXICAN COOKING AND SOME OF THE FINER POINTS OF COCKSUCKING. NEEDLESS TO SAY THAT THIS ARDENT STUDENT LOVED THE FIERY MAN DEARLY.
45

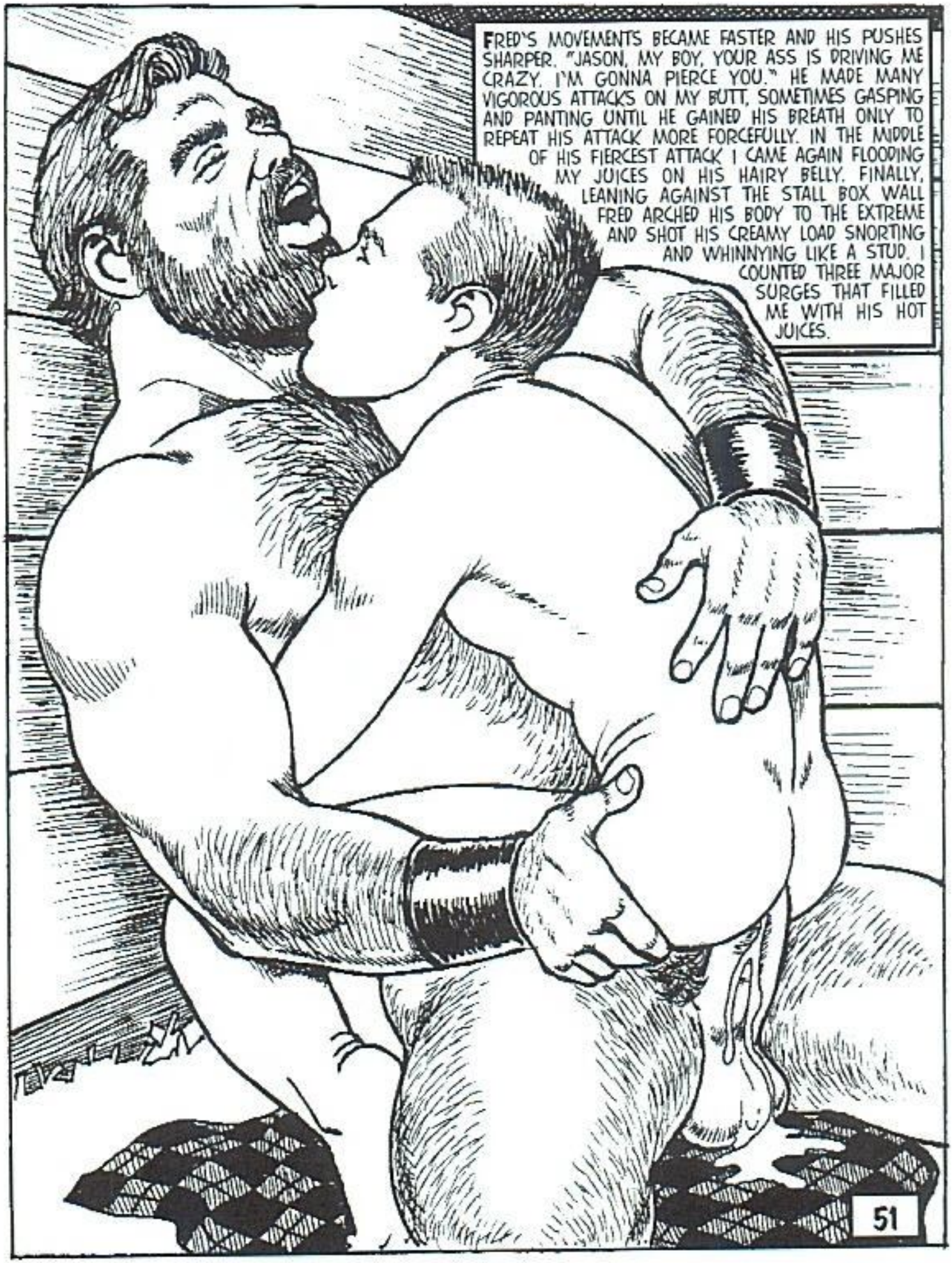

FRED WAS A ROBUST IRISHMAN WHO TAUGHT ME TO SHOOT IN HIS SPARE TIME. HE WAS ALSO A MARKSMAN IN SHOOTING HIS LOAD. HE TOOK ME BEHIND THE STABLE TO PRACTICE. STANDING AT MY BACK, HE TAUGHT ME HOW TO STEADY MY HAND. I BECAME SO AWARE OF HIS JUTTING COCK THAT HAD HE NOT TAKEN ME INTO AN EMPTY STALL BOX AND RIPPED OFF MY JEANS, I WOULD HAVE DONE IT MYSELF. IN A HARSH VOICE HE TOLD ME THAT SINCE I LOVED SOLID COCKS AND HE LOVED TO PLOW ROSY BOYS' ASSES WE WERE A PERFECT MATCH. HE POKED MY FURROW WITH HIS PODGY COCK THAT LEAKED PRECUM HEAVILY.
46

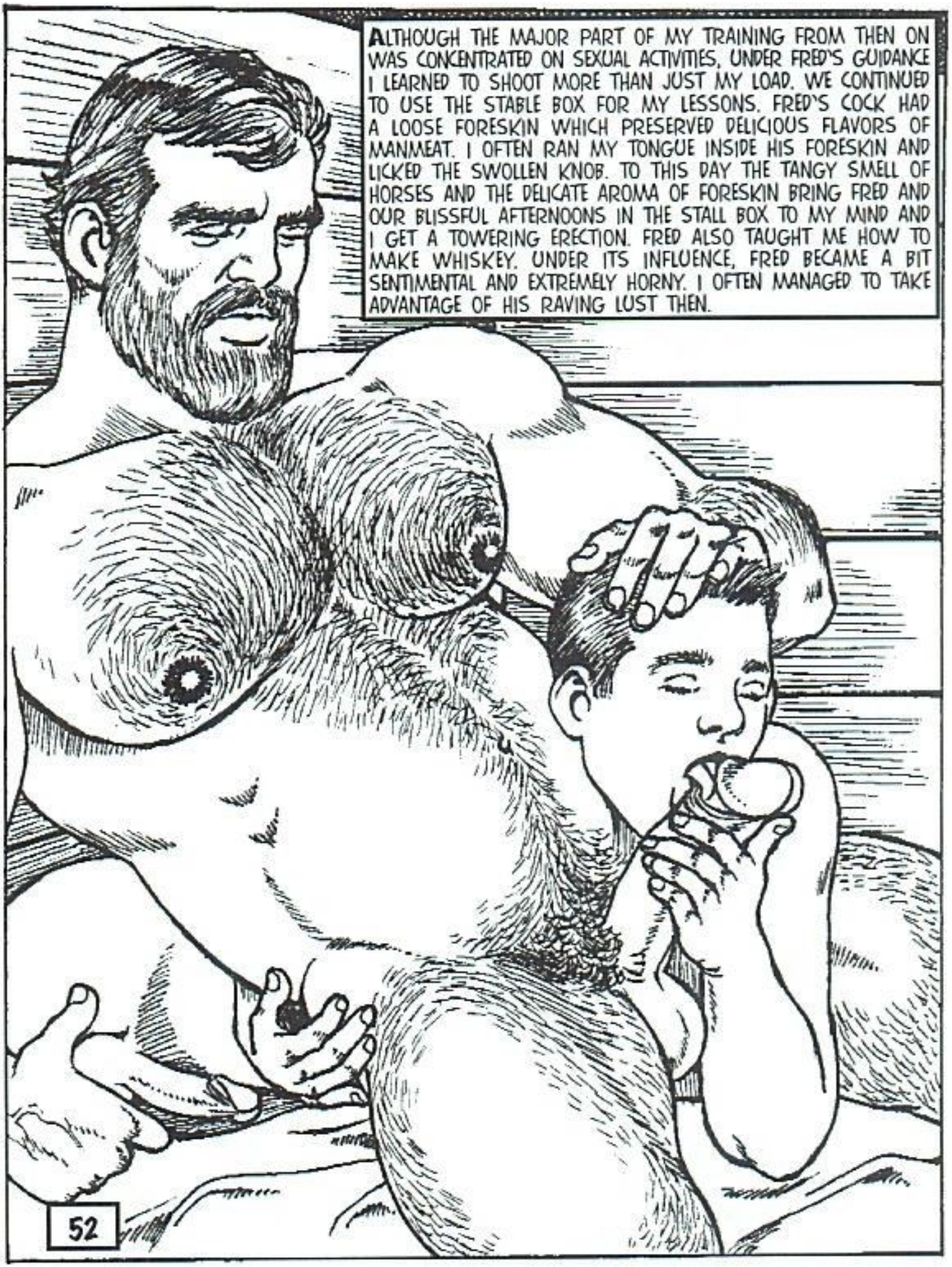

I WAS SO HOT BY NOW THAT WHILE FRED GOT RID OF HIS CLOTHES I BOWED DOWN TO PICK HIS JUTTING COCK IN MY HANDS. I JUST HAD TO TASTE THAT FASCINATING PIECE OF MAN MEAT. "YES, MY BOY, THAT'S THE RIGHT ATTITUDE. THAT WHOPPER HAS HARDLY LOWERED ITS HEAD SINCE YOU APPEARED ON THE RANCH. IT DESERVES SOME RESPECT FOR ITS ARDENT ADORATION OF YOU, DOESN'T IT? TAKE IT IN YOUR MOUTH, JASON. IT LOVES YOUR SPIT AND THAT MOISTURE WILL HELP IT CONQUER YOUR BUTT HOLE." I DID AS HE TOLD ME. MY LICKING, SUCKING AND KISSING MADE HIS TOOL INCREDIBLY HARD AND PUFFY. IT LITERALLY GREW IN FRONT OF MY EYES.
47

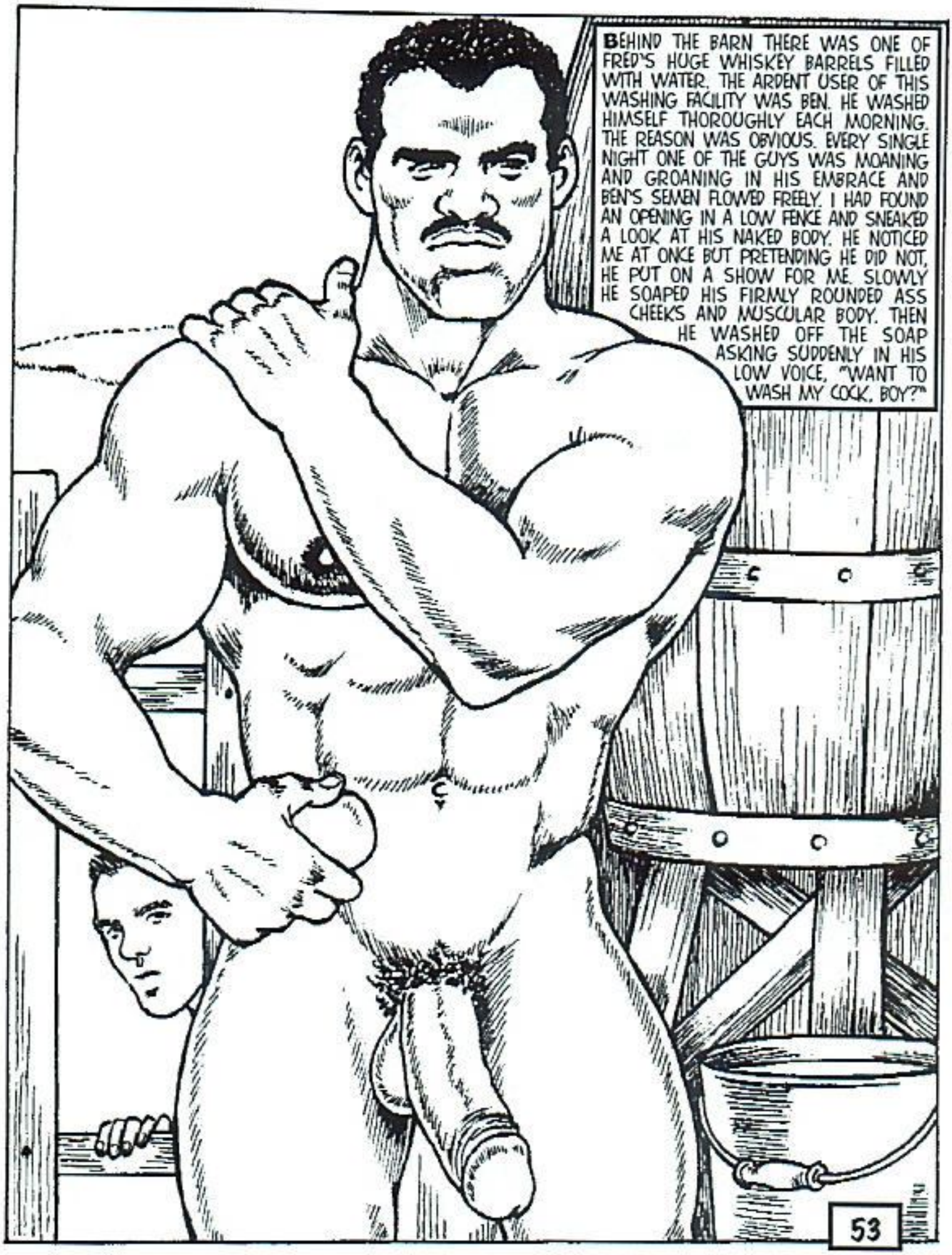

THERE WAS A BALE OF STRAW IN ONE CORNER OF THE STALL BOX. FRED TOOK ME THERE AND HOLDING ME IN HIS TIGHT EMBRACE, HE FORCED HIS THUMB INTO MY BUTTHOLE. IT FELT DIVINE IN MY QUIVERING PUCKER. "WHAT A JUICY HOLE YOU HAVE HERE. IT CLUTCHES MY FINGER SO EAGERLY THAT IT IS TIME TO GIVE IT SOMETHING MORE SUBSTANTIAL TO CHEW ON," SAID FRED, SQUEEZING ME VERY TIGHTLY AGAINST HIS HAIRY BODY. HIS WORDS MADE ME SO HORNY THAT I WHINED WITH DESIRE AND WHEN HE PUT HIS FIRM LIPS AGAINST MINE I ATE HIS BEARDED FACE AS IF MY LIFE DEPENDED ON IT. THE CIRCLING MOVEMENTS OF HIS THUMB INSIDE ME MADE ME SHIVER.
48


WHEN FRED PUSHED MORE FINGERS INSIDE ME AND CONTINUED THE SAME MOVEMENTS I WHINED AND YELPED LIKE A PUPPY IN HIS ARMS. I BIT HIS LOWER LIP AND CARESSED HIS FULLY ERECT SPIT-GLEAMING TOOL, RUBBING MY BARE BELLY AGAINST HIS HAIRY BODY. THERE WAS NOTHING ELSE IN THIS WORLD EXCEPT THIS GORGEOUS MAN AND THIS DARK STALL BOX AND THE TANGY SMELL OF HORSES AND STRAW. FRED WAS PANTING HEAVILY BY NOW AND I WAS SWAYING IN AN ECSTATIC STATE ON HIS HEAVING BELLY. "YOU HAVE A BEAUTIFUL ASS, MY BOY, SO SMOOTH AND FIRMLY ROUNDED. YOUR HOLE IS HOT AND TIGHT, INVITING A HOT-BLOODED INTRUDER TO REVEAL ITS TIGHTLY GUARDED WONDERS. SPREAD YOUR LEGS, BOY. I WANT TO GET IN THERE."
49

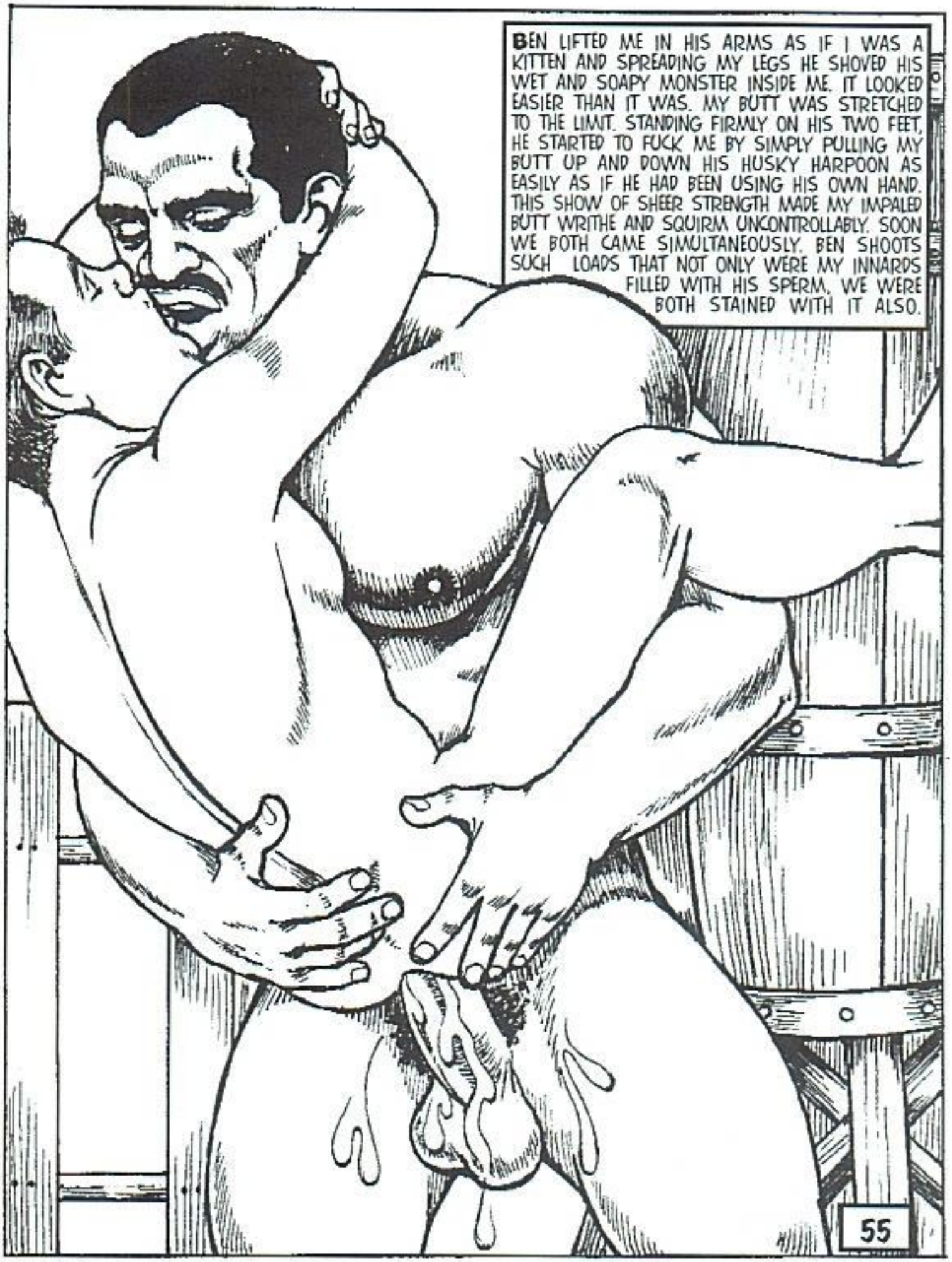

QUICKLY, I CLIMBED OVER HIM. EAGERLY I RUBBED MY BULGING BUTTHOLE AGAINST HIS TOWERING COCK. JUST THE TOUCH OF HIS ROCK-HARD THROBBER AGAINST MY TENDER HOLE MADE ME DIZZY. FRED PINCHED MY NIPPLES AND TOYED WITH MY TONGUE AND I CAN SAY THAT MY WHOLE BODY ACHED TO BE FUCKED BY HIM. FRED GOT THE TIP OF HIS COCK INTO MY FURROW AND WITH EASE FORCED IT IN. I WAS SO HOT AND HUNGRY BY THEN THAT I FORCED IT IN INCH BY SWEET INCH, UNTIL IT WAS ALL IN ME. SLOWLY, FRED STARTED HIS RHYTHMIC JABS. THAT TEASINGLY SLOW FUCKING MADE ME SPLATTER MY LOAD ON HIS BELLY AND I HAD A TINGLING ORGASM BUT MY COCK STAYED RIGID.
50

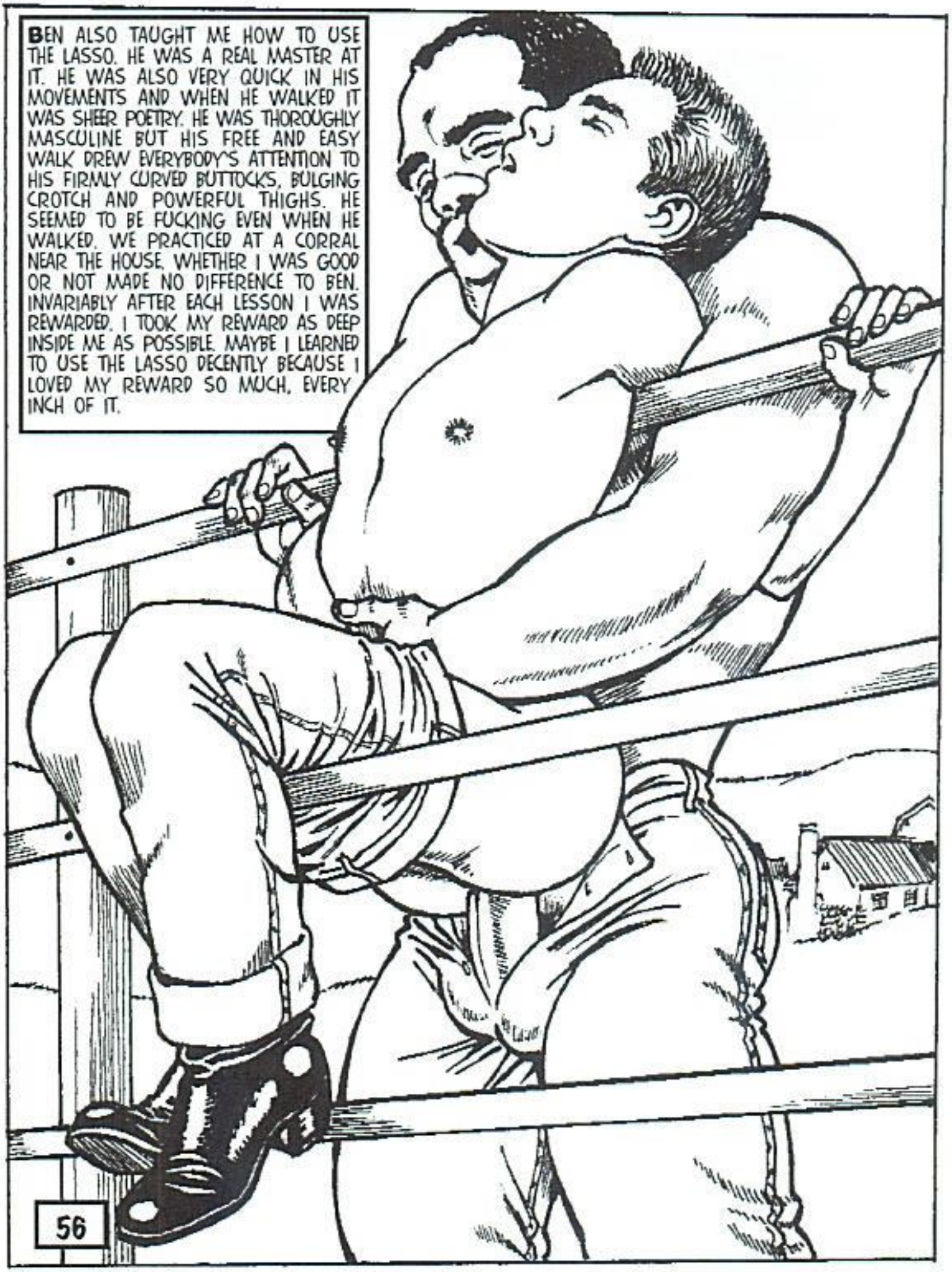

FRED'S MOVEMENTS BECAME FASTER AND HIS PUSHES SHARPER. "JASON, MY BOY, YOUR ASS IS DRIVING ME CRAZY. I'M GONNA PIERCE YOU." HE MADE MANY VIGOROUS ATTACKS ON MY BUTT, SOMETIMES GASPING AND PANTING UNTIL HE GAINED HIS BREATH ONLY TO REPEAT HIS ATTACK MORE FORCEFULLY. IN THE MIDDLE OF HIS FIERCEST ATTACK I CAME AGAIN FLOODING MY JUICES ON HIS HAIRY BELLY. FINALLY, LEANING AGAINST THE STALL BOX WALL FRED ARCHED HIS BODY TO THE EXTREME AND SHOT HIS CREAMY LOAD SNORTING AND WHINNYING LIKE A STUD. I COUNTED THREE MAJOR SURGES THAT FILLED ME WITH HIS HOT JUICES.
51

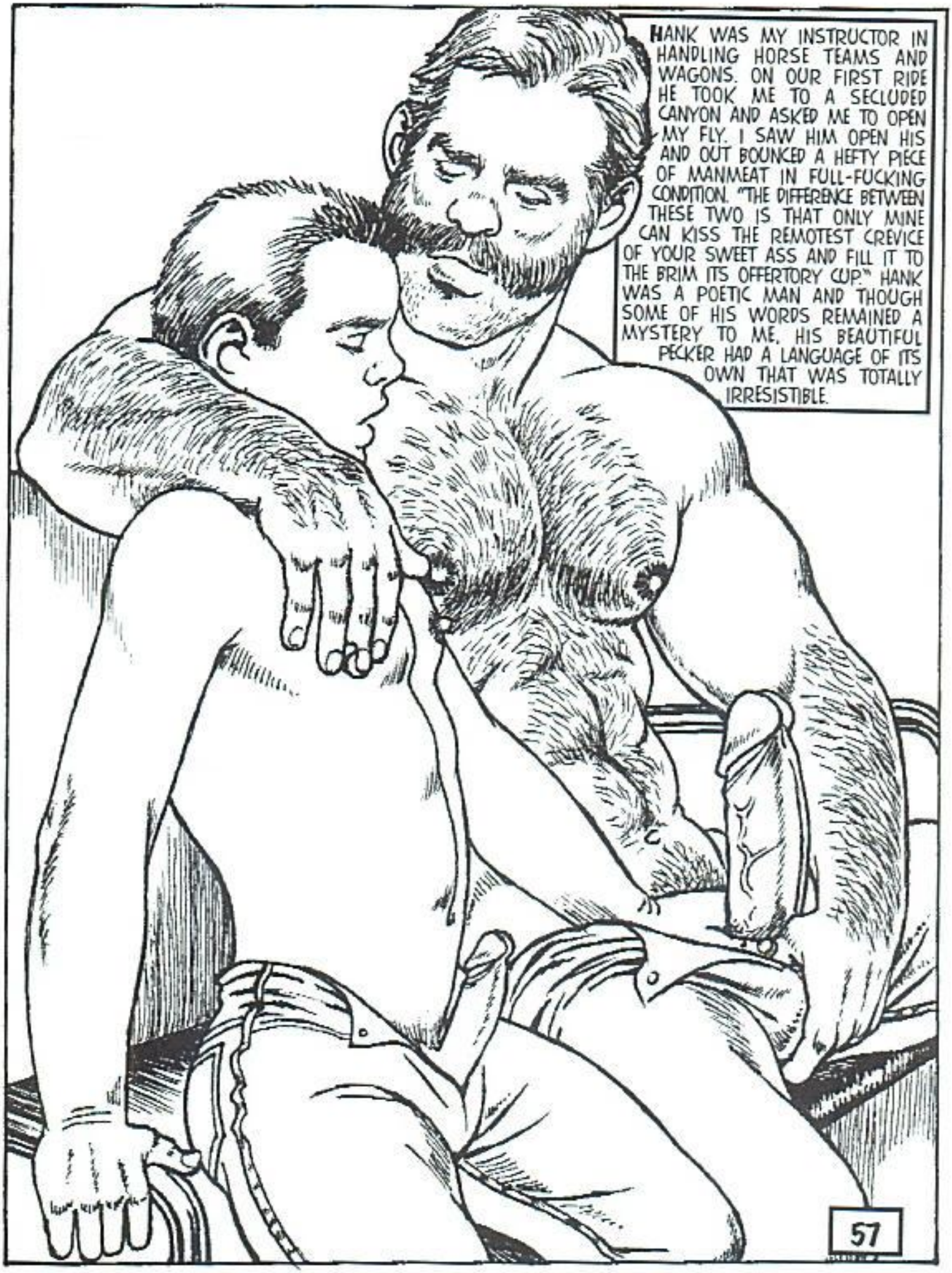

ALTHOUGH THE MAJOR PART OF MY TRAINING FROM THEN ON WAS CONCENTRATED ON SEXUAL ACTIVITIES, UNDER FRED'S GUIDANCE I LEARNED TO SHOOT MORE THAN JUST MY LOAD. WE CONTINUED TO USE THE STABLE BOX FOR MY LESSONS. FRED'S COCK HAD A LOOSE FORESKIN WHICH PRESERVED DELICIOUS FLAVORS OF MANMEAT. I OFTEN RAN MY TONGUE INSIDE HIS FORESKIN AND LICKED THE SWOLLEN KNOB. TO THIS DAY THE TANGY SMELL OF HORSES AND THE DELICATE AROMA OF FORESKIN BRING FRED AND OUR BLISSFUL AFTERNOONS IN THE STALL BOX TO MY MIND AND I GET A TOWERING ERECTION. FRED ALSO TAUGHT ME HOW TO MAKE WHISKEY. UNDER ITS INFLUENCE, FRED BECAME A BIT SENTIMENTAL AND EXTREMELY HORNY. I OFTEN MANAGED TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF HIS RAVING LUST THEN.
52

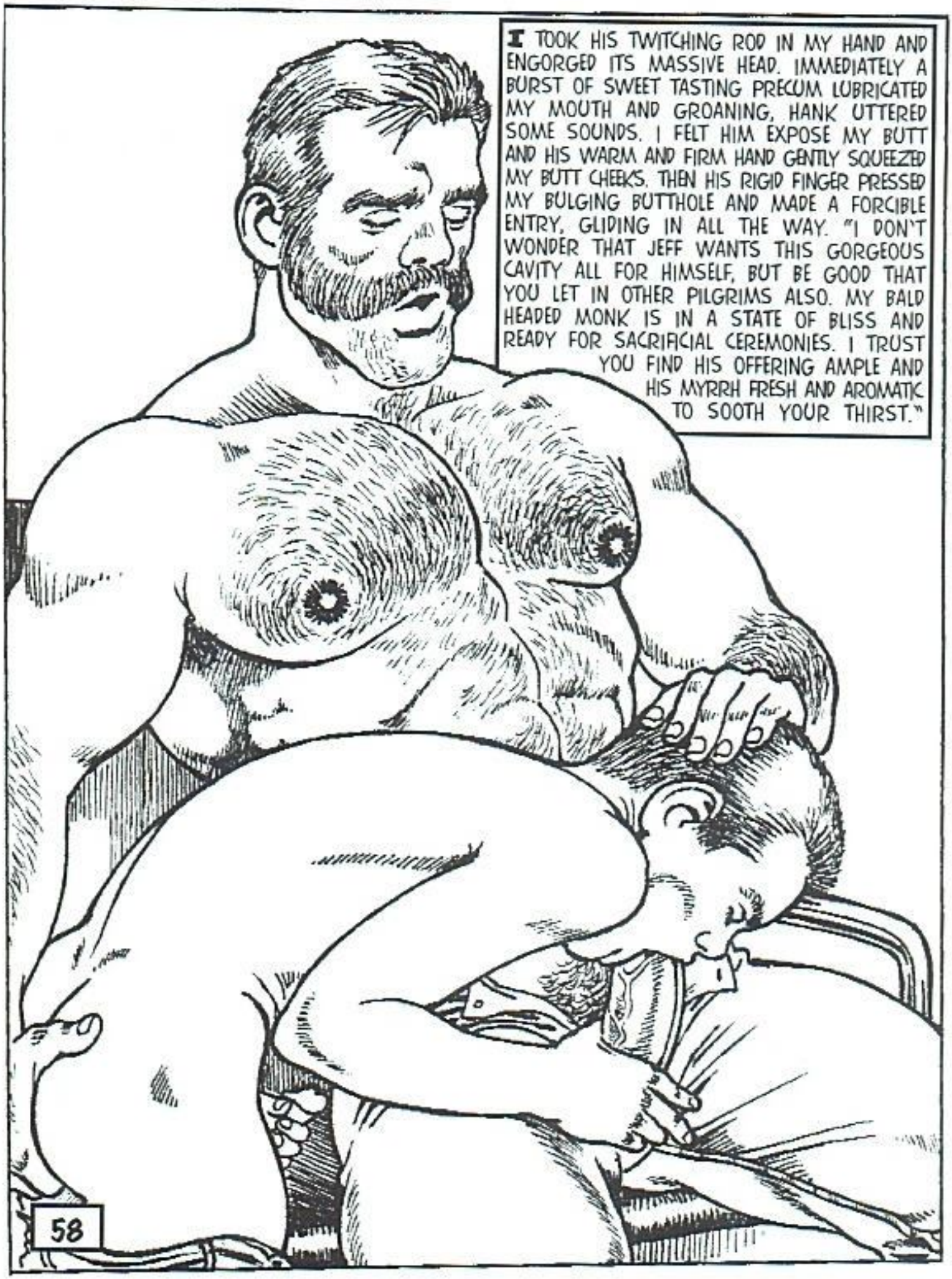

BEHIND THE BARN THERE WAS ONE OF FRED'S HUGE WHISKEY BARRELS FILLED WITH WATER. THE ARDENT USER OF THIS WASHING FACILITY WAS BEN. HE WASHED HIMSELF THOROUGHLY EACH MORNING. THE REASON WAS OBVIOUS. EVERY SINGLE NIGHT ONE OF THE GUYS WAS MOANING AND GROANING IN HIS EMBRACE AND BEN'S SEMEN FLOWED FREELY. I HAD FOUND AN OPENING IN A LOW FENCE AND SNEAKED A LOOK AT HIS NAKED BODY. HE NOTICED ME AT ONCE BUT PRETENDING HE DID NOT, HE PUT ON A SHOW FOR ME. SLOWLY HE SOAPED HIS FIRMLY ROUNDED ASS CHEEKS AND MUSCULAR BODY. THEN HE WASHED OFF THE SOAP ASKING SUDDENLY IN HIS LOW VOICE, "WANT TO WASH MY COCK, BOY?"
53

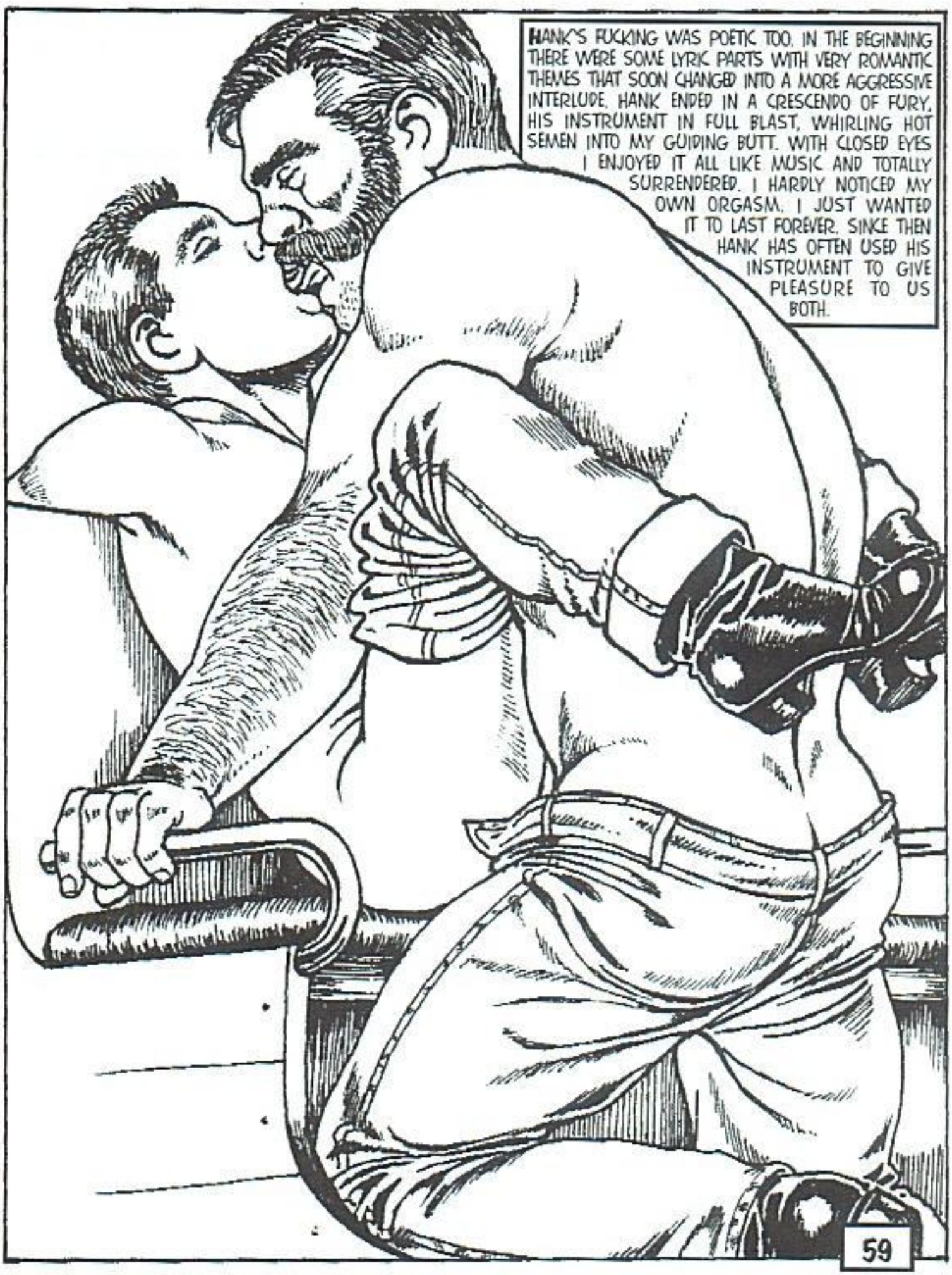
IT WAS VERY EMBARRASSING BUT THERE WAS NO ESCAPE, SO I SAID THAT AS A MATTER OF FACT I WANTED TO WASH MYSELF AND THAT I'D LOVE TO WASH HIS COCK. I STRIPPED OFF MY JEANS AND DESPERATELY TRYING TO LOOK CALM I TOOK HIS TERRIFYING TOOL IN MY TREMBLING HAND. I HAD HARDLY TOUCHED IT WHEN I FELT IT GETTING HARD. BOUNCING UP, IT RAISED ITS GLISTENING HEAD FOR MY INSPECTION. "YOU WANT TO GET IT UP IN YOUR ROSY ASS, DON'T YOU? USE THAT SOAP BOY. MAKE MY COCK SLIPPERY AS A CATFISH AND IT WILL PLUNGE INTO YOUR TIGHT ASS REAL NICE AND EASY, WITH NO PAIN AT ALL."
54

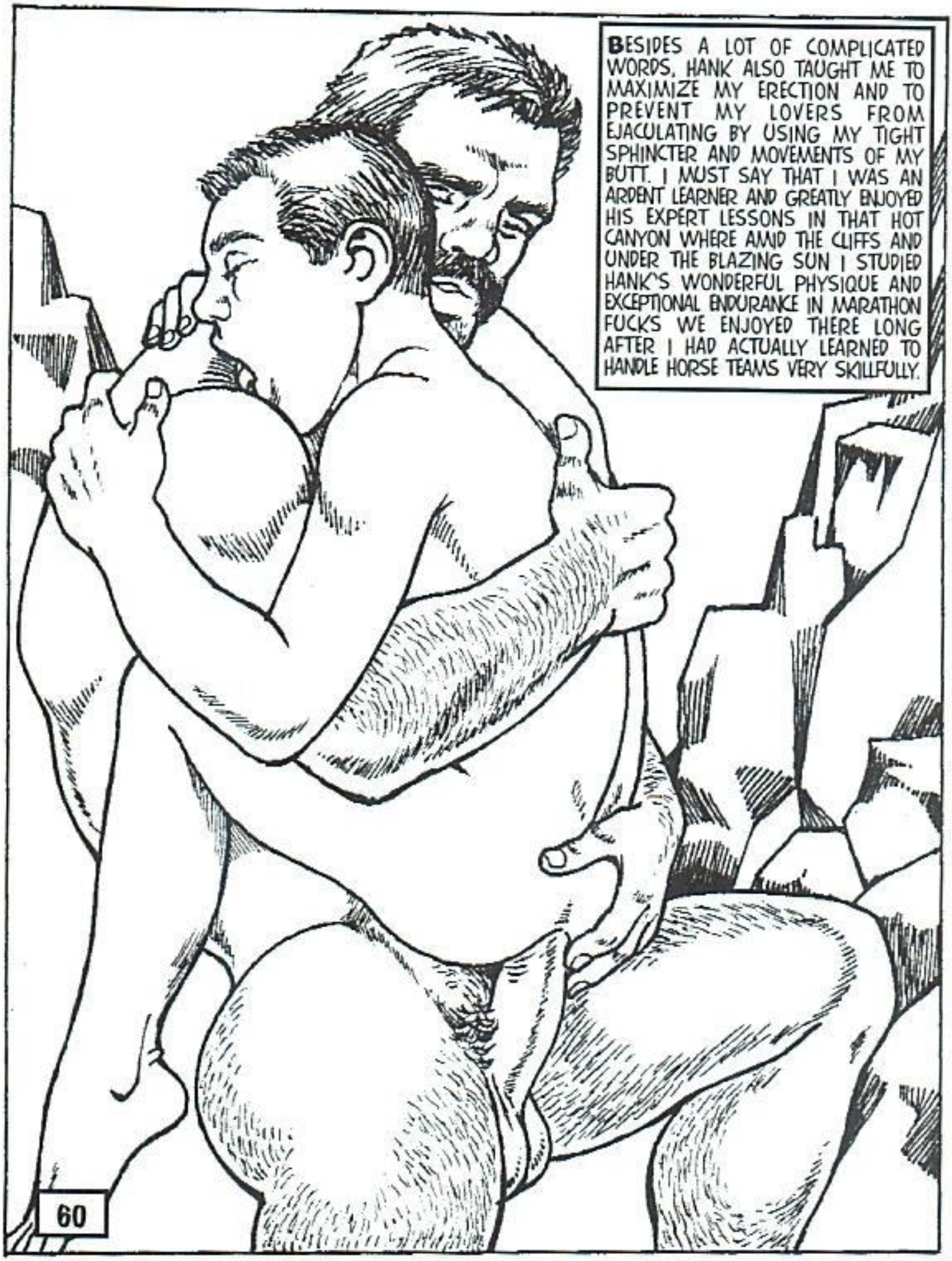

BEN LIFTED ME IN HIS ARMS AS IF I WAS A KITTEN AND SPREADING MY LEGS HE SHOVED HIS WET AND SOAPY MONSTER INSIDE ME. IT LOOKED EASIER THAN IT WAS. MY BUTT WAS STRETCHED TO THE LIMIT. STANDING FIRMLY ON HIS TWO FEET, HE STARTED TO FUCK ME BY SIMPLY PULLING MY BUTT UP AND DOWN HIS HUSKY HARPOON AS EASILY AS IF HE HAD BEEN USING HIS OWN HAND. THIS SHOW OF SHEER STRENGTH MADE MY IMPALED BUTT WRITHE AND SQUIRM UNCONTROLLABLY. SOON WE BOTH CAME SIMULTANEOUSLY. BEN SHOOTS SUCH LOADS THAT NOT ONLY WERE MY INNARDS FILLED WITH HIS SPERM, WE WERE BOTH STAINED WITH IT ALSO.
55

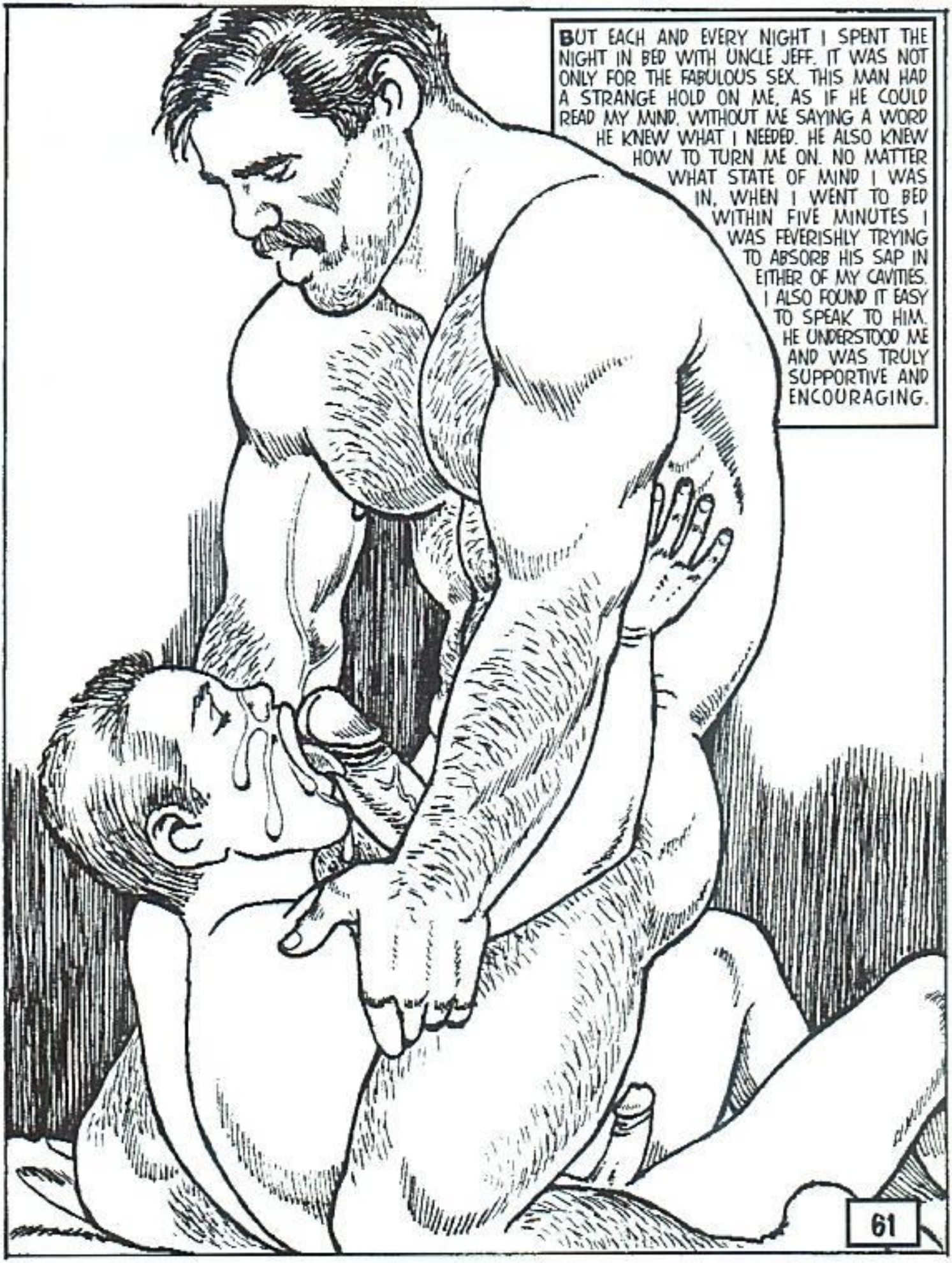

BEN ALSO TAUGHT ME HOW TO USE THE LASSO. HE WAS A REAL MASTER AT IT. HE WAS ALSO VERY QUICK IN HIS MOVEMENTS AND WHEN HE WALKED IT WAS SHEER POETRY. HE WAS THOROUGHLY MASCULINE BUT HIS FREE AND EASY WALK DREW EVERYBODY'S ATTENTION TO HIS FIRMLY CURVED BUTTOCKS, BULGING CROTCH AND POWERFUL THIGHS. HE SEEMED TO BE FUCKING EVEN WHEN HE WALKED. WE PRACTICED AT A CORRAL NEAR THE HOUSE. WHETHER I WAS GOOD OR NOT MADE NO DIFFERENCE TO BEN. INVARIABLY AFTER EACH LESSON I WAS REWARDED. I TOOK MY REWARD AS DEEP INSIDE ME AS POSSIBLE. MAYBE I LEARNED TO USE THE LASSO DECENTLY BECAUSE I LOVED MY REWARD SO MUCH, EVERY INCH OF IT.
56

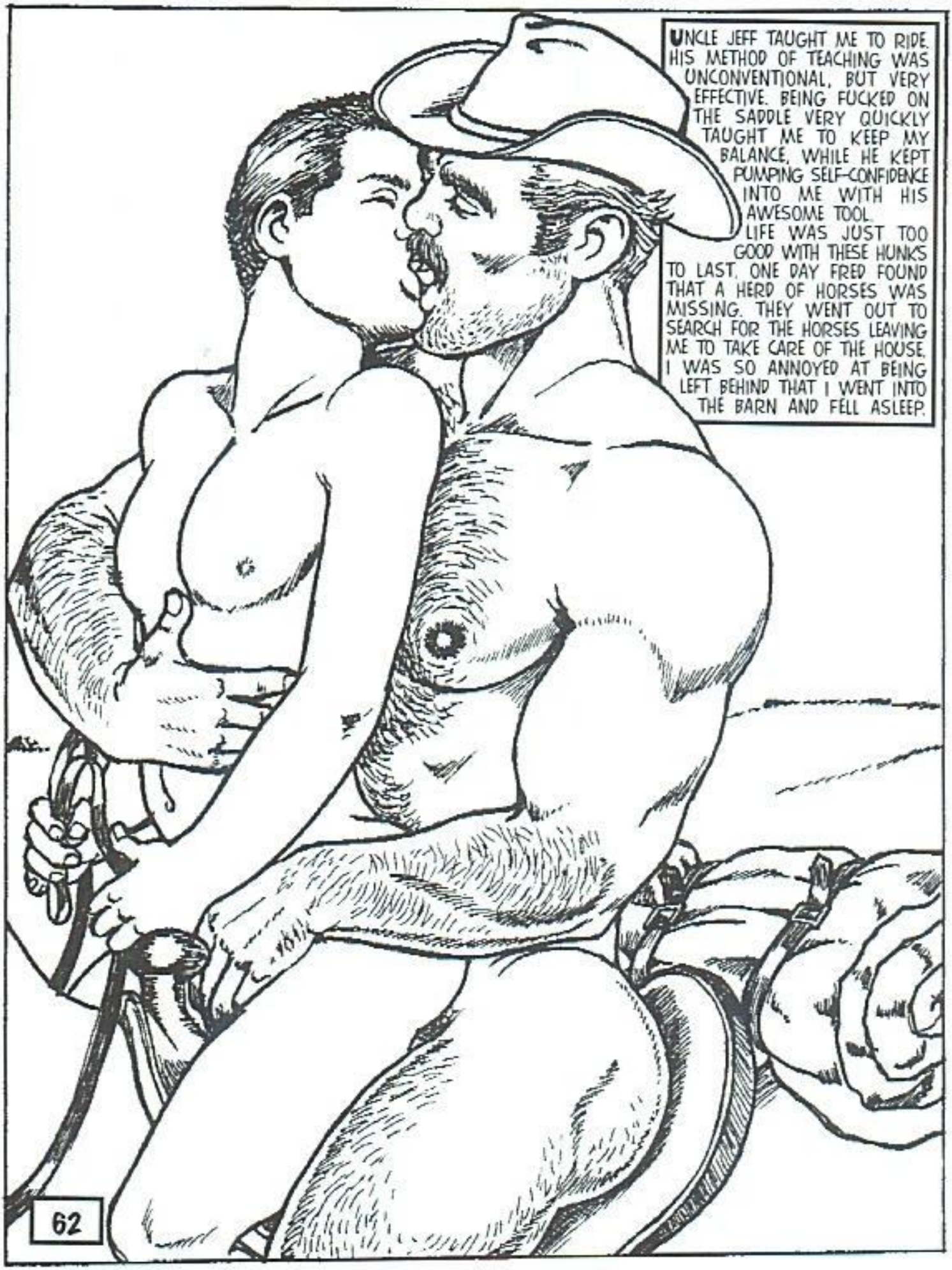

HANK WAS MY INSTRUCTOR IN HANDLING HORSE TEAMS AND WAGONS. ON OUR FIRST RIDE HE TOOK ME TO A SECLUDED CANYON AND ASKED ME TO OPEN MY FLY. I SAW HIM OPEN HIS AND OUT BOUNCED A HEFTY PIECE OF MANMEAT IN FULL-FUCKING CONDITION. "THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THESE TWO IS THAT ONLY MINE CAN KISS THE REMOTEST CREVICE OF YOUR SWEET ASS AND FILL IT TO THE BRIM ITS OFFERTORY CUP." HANK WAS A POETIC MAN AND THOUGH SOME OF HIS WORDS REMAINED A MYSTERY TO ME, HIS BEAUTIFUL PECKER HAD A LANGUAGE OF ITS OWN THAT WAS TOTALLY IRRESISTIBLE.
57

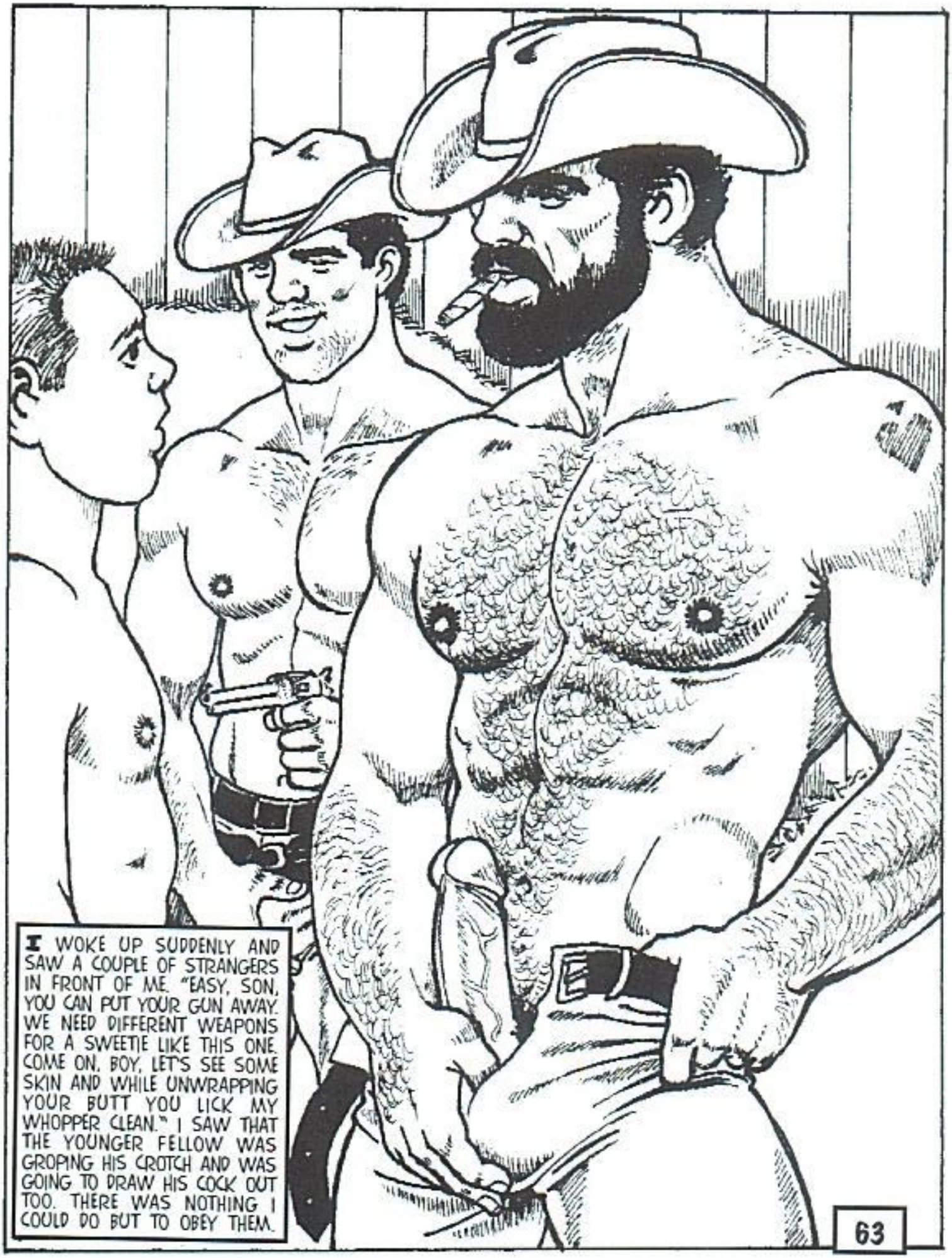

I TOOK HIS TWITCHING ROD IN MY HAND AND ENGORGED ITS MASSIVE HEAD. IMMEDIATELY A BURST OF SWEET TASTING PRECUM LUBRICATED MY MOUTH AND GROANING, HANK UTTERED SOME SOUNDS. I FELT HIM EXPOSE MY BUTT AND HIS WARM AND FIRM HAND GENTLY SQUEEZED MY BUTT CHEEKS. THEN HIS RIGID FINGER PRESSED MY BULGING BUTTHOLE AND MADE A FORCIBLE ENTRY, GLIDING IN ALL THE WAY. "I DON'T WONDER THAT JEFF WANTS THIS GORGEOUS CAVITY ALL FOR HIMSELF, BUT BE GOOD THAT YOU LET IN OTHER PILGRIMS ALSO. MY BALD HEADED MONK IS IN A STATE OF BLISS AND READY FOR SACRIFICIAL CEREMONIES. I TRUST YOU FIND HIS OFFERING AMPLE AND HIS MYRRH FRESH AND AROMATIC TO SOOTH YOUR THIRST."
58

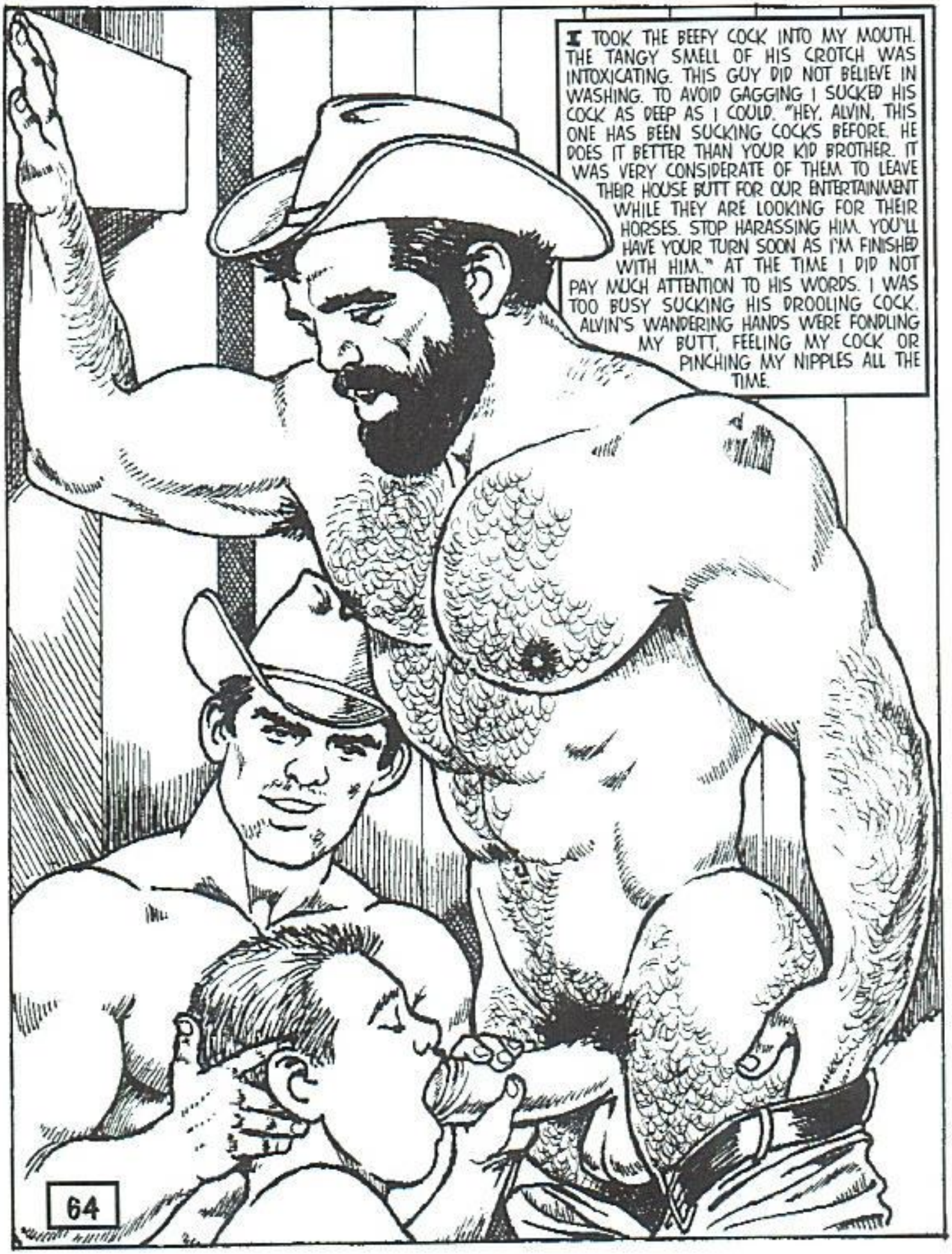

HANK'S FUCKING WAS POETIC TOO. IN THE BEGINNING THERE WERE SOME LYRIC PARTS WITH VERY ROMANTIC THEMES THAT SOON CHANGED INTO A MORE AGGRESSIVE INTERLUDE. HANK ENDED IN A CRESCENDO OF FURY, HIS INSTRUMENT IN FULL BLAST, WHIRLING HOT SEMEN INTO MY GUIDING BUTT. WITH CLOSED EYES I ENJOYED IT ALL LIKE MUSIC AND TOTALLY SURRENDERED. I HARDLY NOTICED MY OWN ORGASM. I JUST WANTED IT TO LAST FOREVER. SINCE THEN HANK HAS OFTEN USED HIS INSTRUMENT TO GIVE PLEASURE TO US BOTH.
59

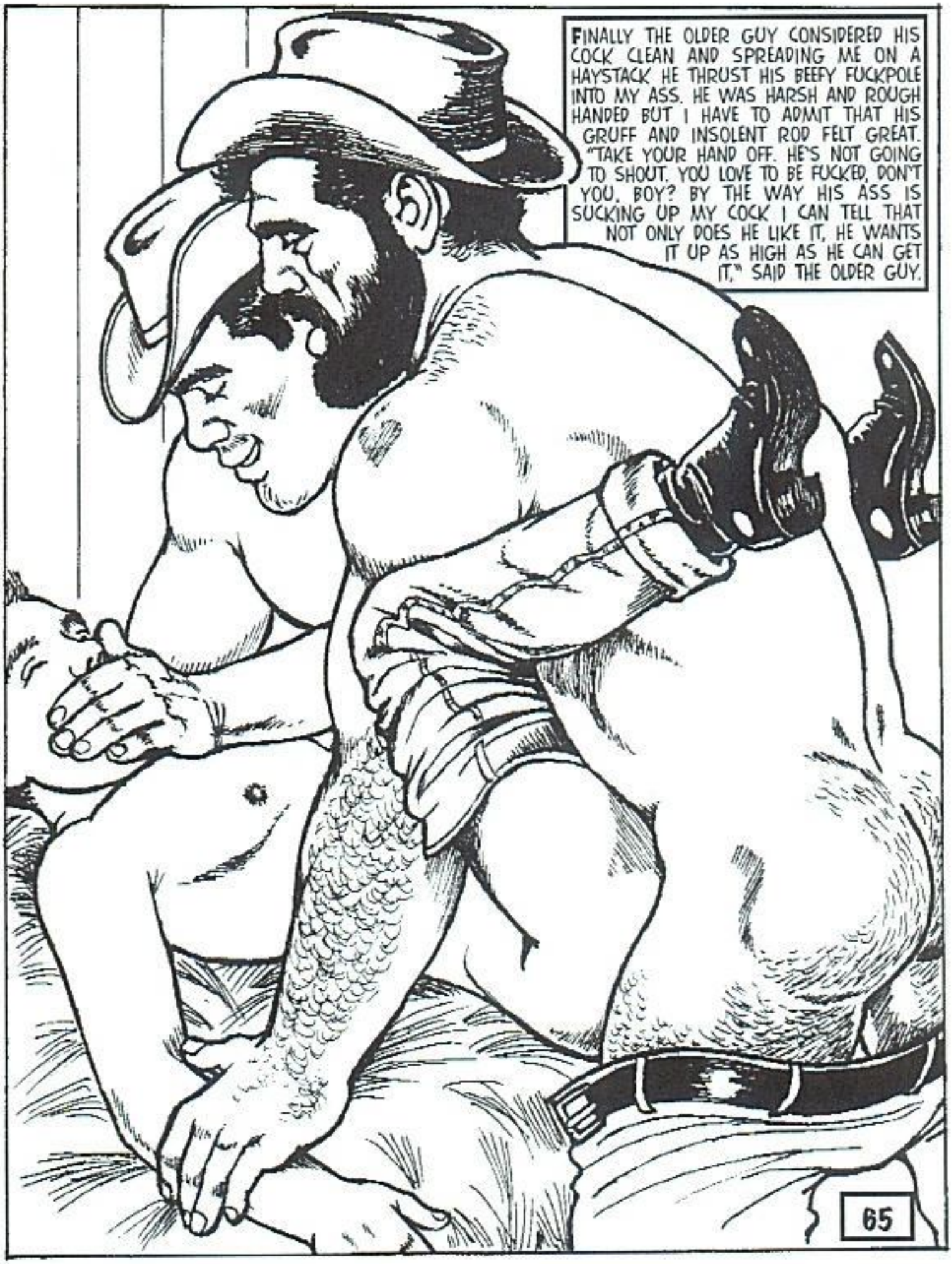

BESIDES A LOT OF COMPLICATED WORDS, HANK ALSO TAUGHT ME TO MAXIMIZE MY ERECTION AND TO PREVENT MY LOVERS FROM EJACULATING BY USING MY TIGHT SPHINCTER AND MOVEMENTS OF MY BUTT. I MUST SAY THAT I WAS AN ARDENT LEARNER AND GREATLY ENJOYED HIS EXPERT LESSONS IN THAT HOT CANYON WHERE AMID THE CLIFFS AND UNDER THE BLAZING SUN I STUDIED HANK'S WONDERFUL PHYSIQUE AND EXCEPTIONAL ENDURANCE IN MARATHON FUCKS WE ENJOYED THERE LONG AFTER I HAD ACTUALLY LEARNED TO HANDLE HORSE TEAMS VERY SKILLFULLY.
60


BUT EACH AND EVERY NIGHT I SPENT THE NIGHT IN BED WITH UNCLE JEFF. IT WAS NOT ONLY FOR THE FABULOUS SEX. THIS MAN HAD A STRANGE HOLD ON ME, AS IF HE COULD READ MY MIND. WITHOUT ME SAYING A WORD HE KNEW WHAT I NEEDED. HE ALSO KNEW HOW TO TURN ME ON. NO MATTER WHAT STATE OF MIND I WAS IN, WHEN I WENT TO BED WITHIN FIVE MINUTES I WAS FEVERISHLY TRYING TO ABSORB HIS SAP IN EITHER OF MY CAVITIES. I ALSO FOUND IT EASY TO SPEAK TO HIM. HE UNDERSTOOD ME AND WAS TRULY SUPPORTIVE AND ENCOURAGING.
61

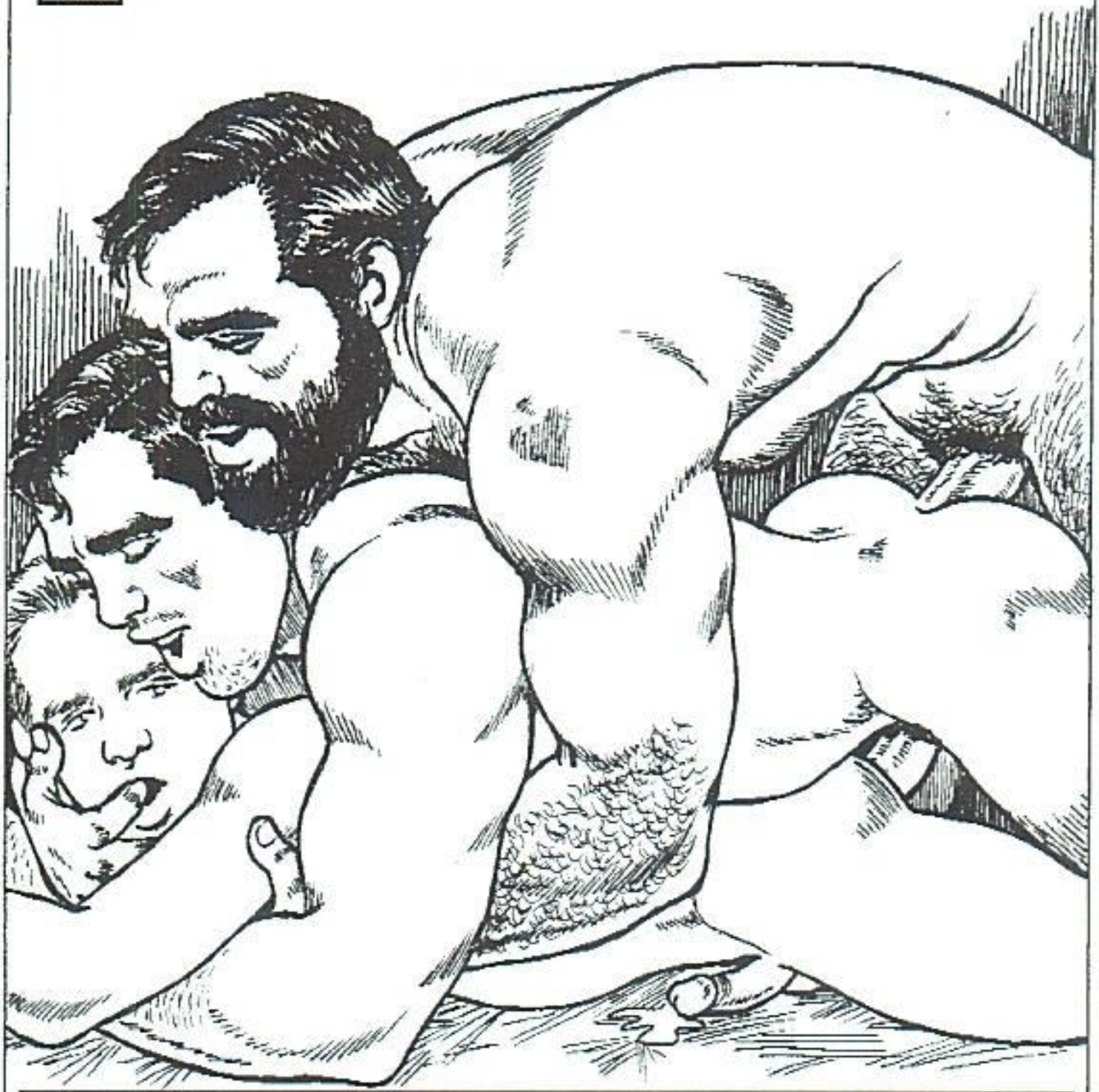

UNCLE JEFF TAUGHT ME TO RIDE. HIS METHOD OF TEACHING WAS UNCONVENTIONAL, BUT VERY EFFECTIVE. BEING FUCKED ON THE SADDLE VERY QUICKLY TAUGHT ME TO KEEP MY BALANCE, WHILE HE KEPT PUMPING SELF-CONFIDENCE INTO ME WITH HIS AWESOME TOOL.
LIFE WAS JUST TOO GOOD WITH THESE HUNKS TO LAST. ONE DAY FRED FOUND THAT A HERD OF HORSES WAS MISSING. THEY WENT OUT TO SEARCH FOR THE HORSES LEAVING ME TO TAKE CARE OF THE HOUSE. I WAS SO ANNOYED AT BEING LEFT BEHIND THAT I WENT INTO THE BARN AND FELL ASLEEP.
62


I WOKE UP SUDDENLY AND SAW A COUPLE OF STRANGERS IN FRONT OF ME. "EASY, SON, YOU CAN PUT YOUR GUN AWAY. WE NEED DIFFERENT WEAPONS FOR A SWEETIE LIKE THIS ONE. COME ON, BOY, LET'S SEE SOME SKIN AND WHILE UNWRAPPING YOUR BUTT YOU LICK MY WHOPPER CLEAN." I SAW THAT THE YOUNGER FELLOW WAS GROPING HIS CROTCH AND WAS GOING TO DRAW HIS COCK OUT TOO. THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD DO BUT TO OBEY THEM.
63

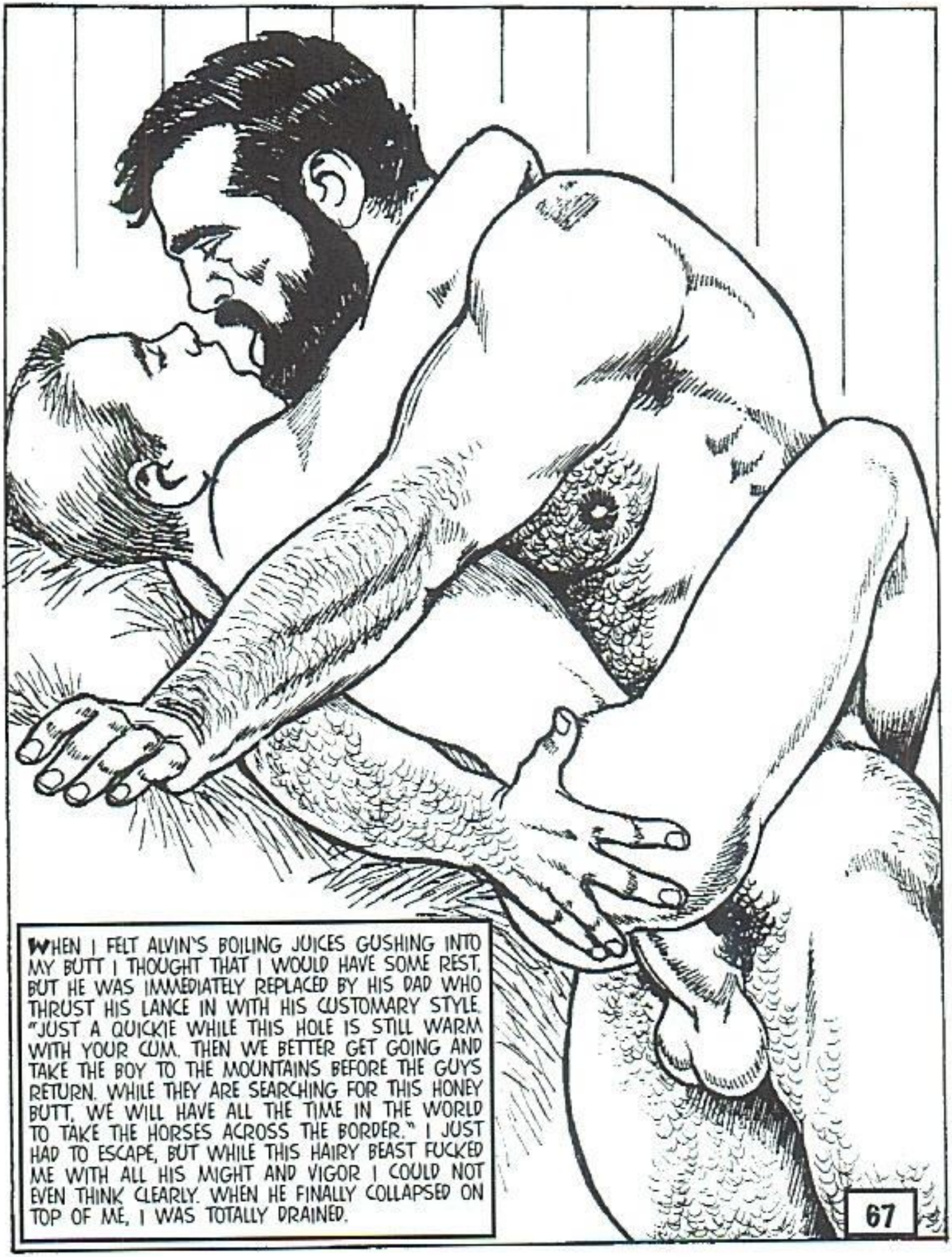

I TOOK THE BEEFY COCK INTO MY MOUTH. THE TANGY SMELL OF HIS CROTCH WAS INTOXICATING. THIS GUY DID NOT BELIEVE IN WASHING. TO AVOID GAGGING I SUCKED HIS COCK AS DEEP AS I COULD. "HEY, ALVIN, THIS ONE HAS BEEN SUCKING COCKS BEFORE. HE DOES IT BETTER THAN YOUR KID BROTHER. IT WAS VERY CONSIDERATE OF THEM TO LEAVE THEIR HOUSE BUTT FOR OUR ENTERTAINMENT WHILE THEY ARE LOOKING FOR THEIR HORSES. STOP HARASSING HIM. YOU'LL HAVE YOUR TURN SOON AS I'M FINISHED WITH HIM." AT THE TIME I DID NOT PAY MUCH ATTENTION TO HIS WORDS. I WAS TOO BUSY SUCKING HIS DROOLING COCK. ALVIN'S WANDERING HANDS WERE FONDLING MY BUTT, FEELING MY COCK OR PINCHING MY NIPPLES ALL THE TIME.
64

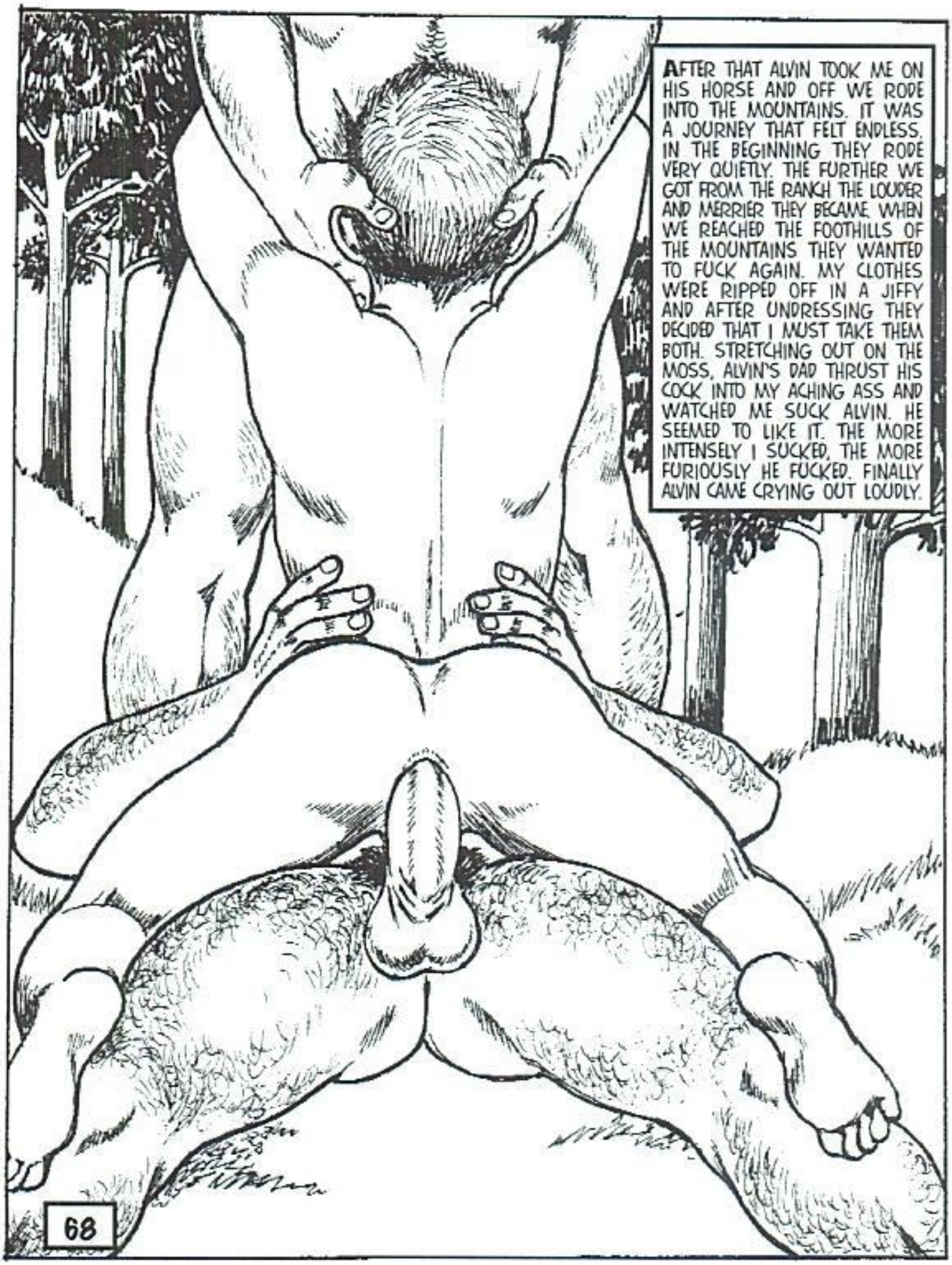

FINALLY THE OLDER GUY CONSIDERED HIS COCK CLEAN AND SPREADING ME ON A HAYSTACK HE THRUST HIS BEEFY FUCKPOLE INTO MY ASS. HE WAS HARSH AND ROUGH HANDED BUT I HAVE TO ADMIT THAT HIS GRUFF AND INSOLENT ROD FELT GREAT. "TAKE YOUR HAND OFF. HE'S NOT GOING TO SHOUT. YOU LOVE TO BE FUCKED, DON'T YOU, BOY? BY THE WAY HIS ASS IS SUCKING UP MY COCK I CAN TELL THAT NOT ONLY DOES HE LIKE IT, HE WANTS IT UP AS HIGH AS HE CAN GET IT," SAID THE OLDER GUY.
65

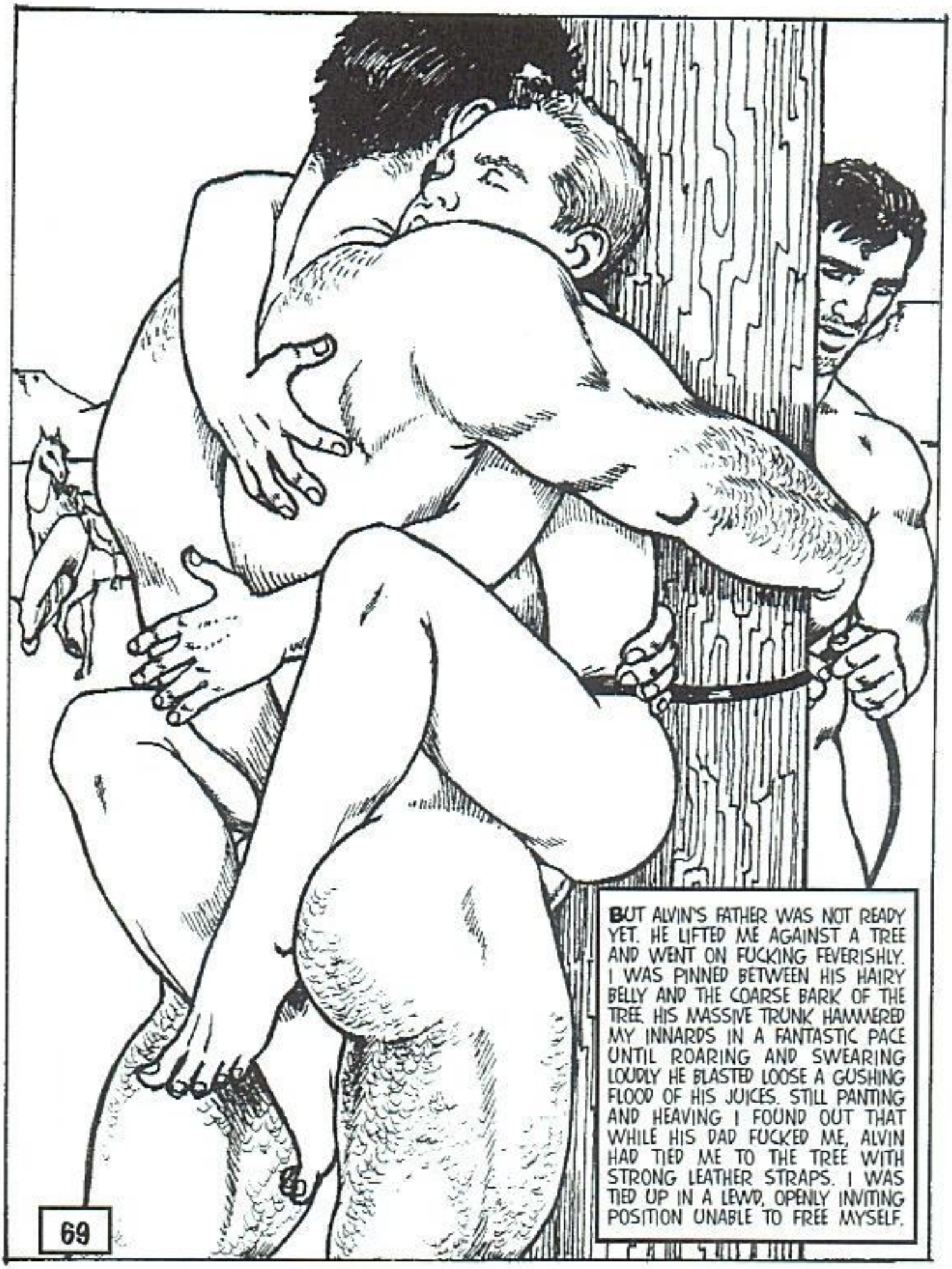
66

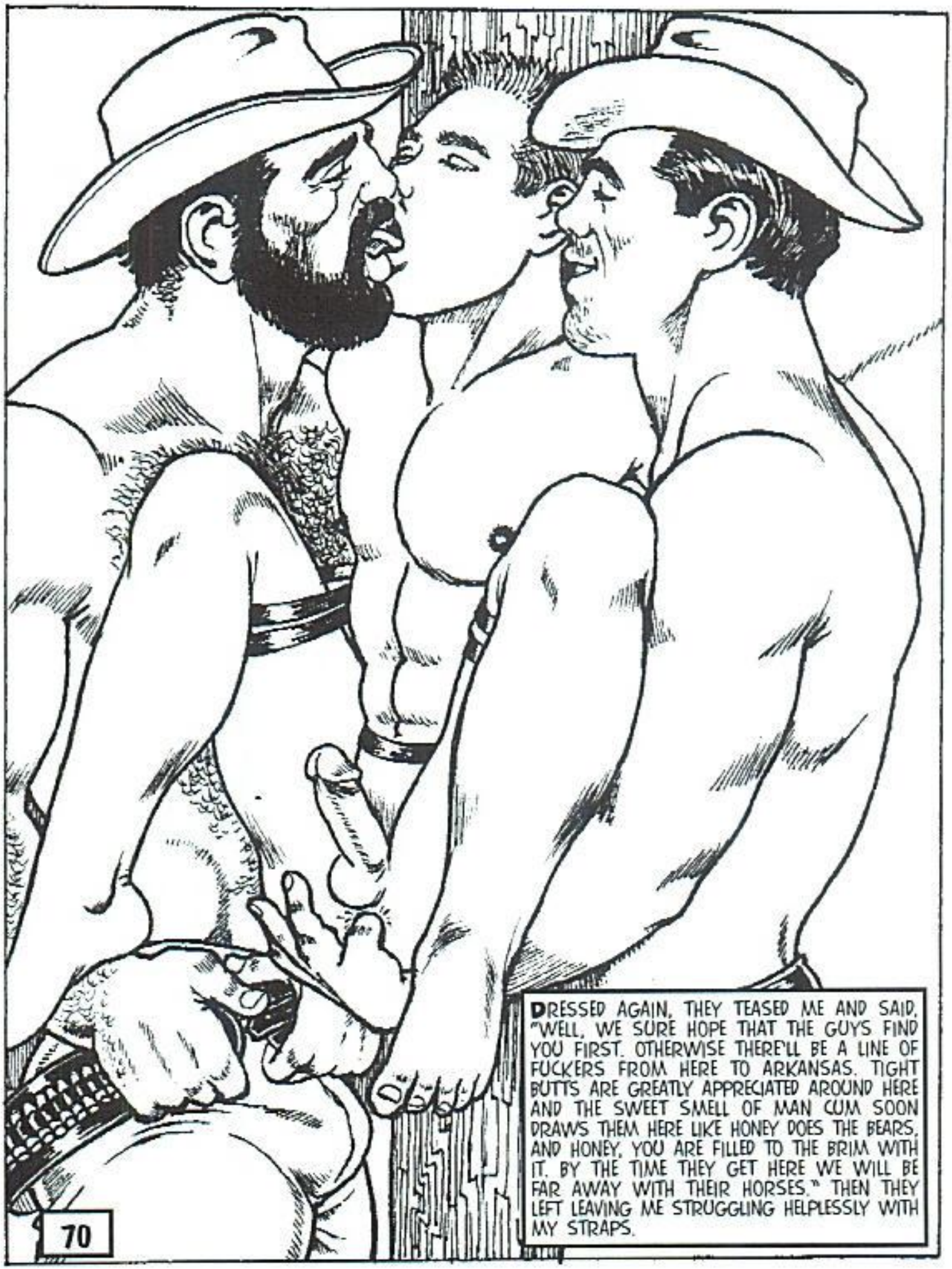


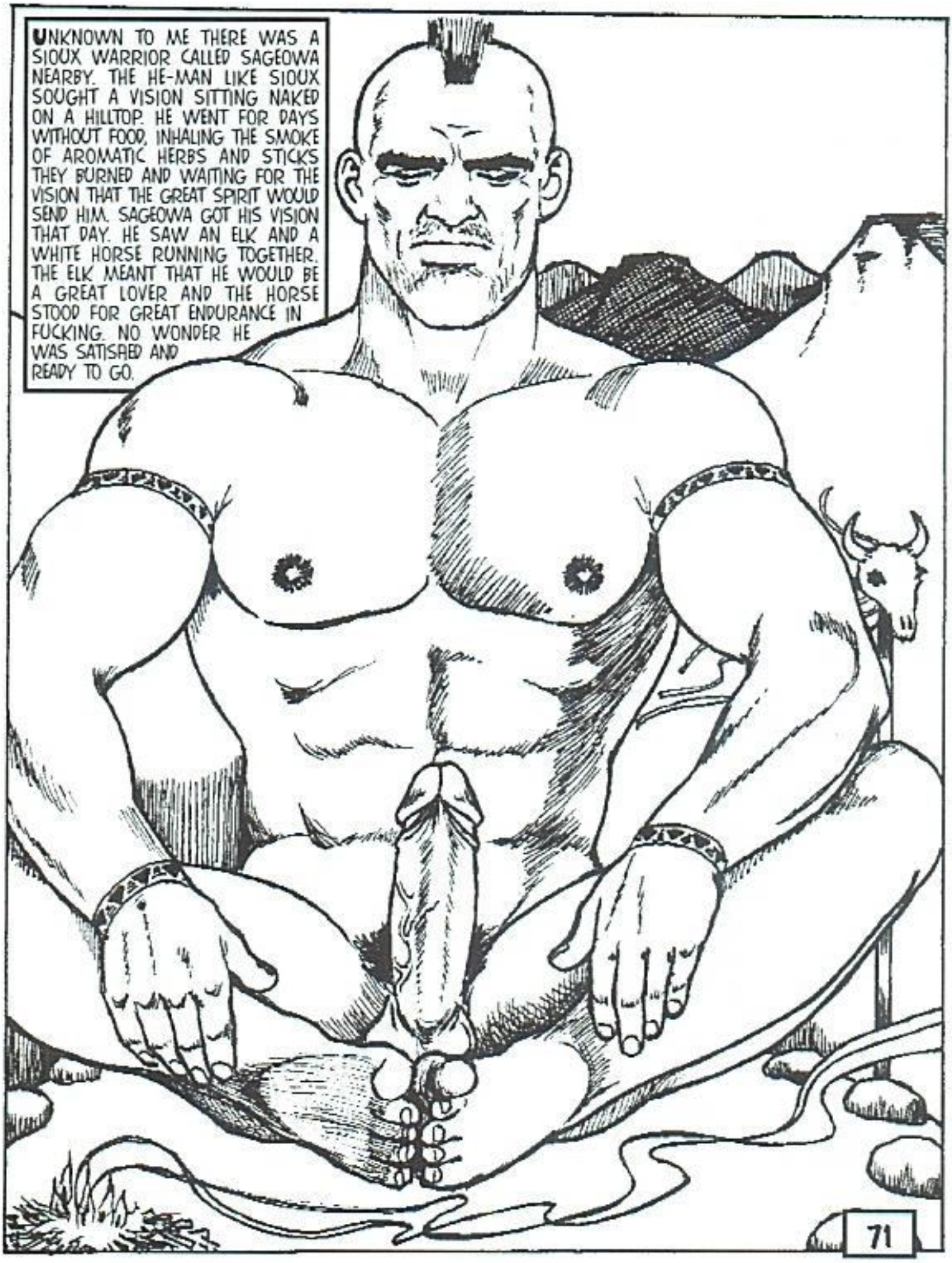
AS SOON AS THE OLDER GUY SHOT HIS LOAD HE WAS REPLACED BY BUCK-NAKED ALVIN WHO STRIPPED OFF MY JEANS AND TURNED ME AROUND. I EXPECTED TO BE HANDLED A BIT SOFTER BY HIM BUT THAT WAS NOT THE CASE. HE JABBED HIS STERN ROD INSIDE AND USED IT LIKE A PESTLE. I WAS IN REAL AGONY WHEN I SUDDENLY FELT THE LOAD INCREASING. BY ALVIN'S MOVEMENTS AND HIS MOANING I COULD TELL THAT THE OLDER GUY HAD PENETRATED ALVIN'S ASS AND WAS FUCKING FURIOUSLY. "PLOW DEEP, SON," I HEARD HIM SAY. "YOU TOO, DAD," ALVIN GROWLED. WHEN IT DAWNED ON ME THAT THIS BEAST WAS FUCKING HIS OWN SON AND OBVIOUSLY NOT FOR THE FIRST TIME EITHER, THE MERE THOUGHT OF IT TO A FATHERLESS BOY LIKE ME WAS TOO MUCH. I CAME INSTANTLY. TRYING TO RECOVER I REMEMBERED THE DAD'S REMARKS THAT I FUCKED BETTER THAN ALVIN'S KID BROTHER. THEN HIS REMARK OF THE LOST HORSES CAME TO MY MIND. IF THEY KNEW ABOUT IT, THEY WERE PART OF IT.


WHEN I FELT ALVIN'S BOILING JUICES GUSHING INTO MY BUTT I THOUGHT THAT I WOULD HAVE SOME REST. BUT HE WAS IMMEDIATELY REPLACED BY HIS DAD WHO THRUST HIS LANCE IN WITH HIS CUSTOMARY STYLE. "JUST A QUICKIE WHILE THIS HOLE IS STILL WARM WITH YOUR CUM. THEN WE BETTER GET GOING AND TAKE THE BOY TO THE MOUNTAINS BEFORE THE GUYS RETURN. WHILE THEY ARE SEARCHING FOR THIS HONEY BUTT, WE WILL HAVE ALL THE TIME IN THE WORLD TO TAKE THE HORSES ACROSS THE BORDER." I JUST HAD TO ESCAPE, BUT WHILE THIS HAIRY BEAST FUCKED ME WITH ALL HIS MIGHT AND VIGOR I COULD NOT EVEN THINK CLEARLY. WHEN HE FINALLY COLLAPSED ON TOP OF ME, I WAS TOTALLY DRAINED.
67


AFTER THAT ALVIN TOOK ME ON HIS HORSE AND OFF WE RODE INTO THE MOUNTAINS. IT WAS A JOURNEY THAT FELT ENDLESS. IN THE BEGINNING THEY RODE VERY QUIETLY. THE FURTHER WE GOT FROM THE RANCH THE LOUDER AND MERRIER THEY BECAME. WHEN WE REACHED THE FOOTHILLS OF THE MOUNTAINS THEY WANTED TO FUCK AGAIN. MY CLOTHES WERE RIPPED OFF IN A JIFFY AND AFTER UNDRESSING THEY DECIDED THAT I MUST TAKE THEM BOTH. STRETCHING OUT ON THE MOSS, ALVIN'S DAD THRUST HIS COCK INTO MY ACHING ASS AND WATCHED ME SUCK ALVIN. HE SEEMED TO LIKE IT. THE MORE INTENSELY I SUCKED, THE MORE FURIOUSLY HE FUCKED. FINALLY ALVIN CAME CRYING OUT LOUDLY.
68

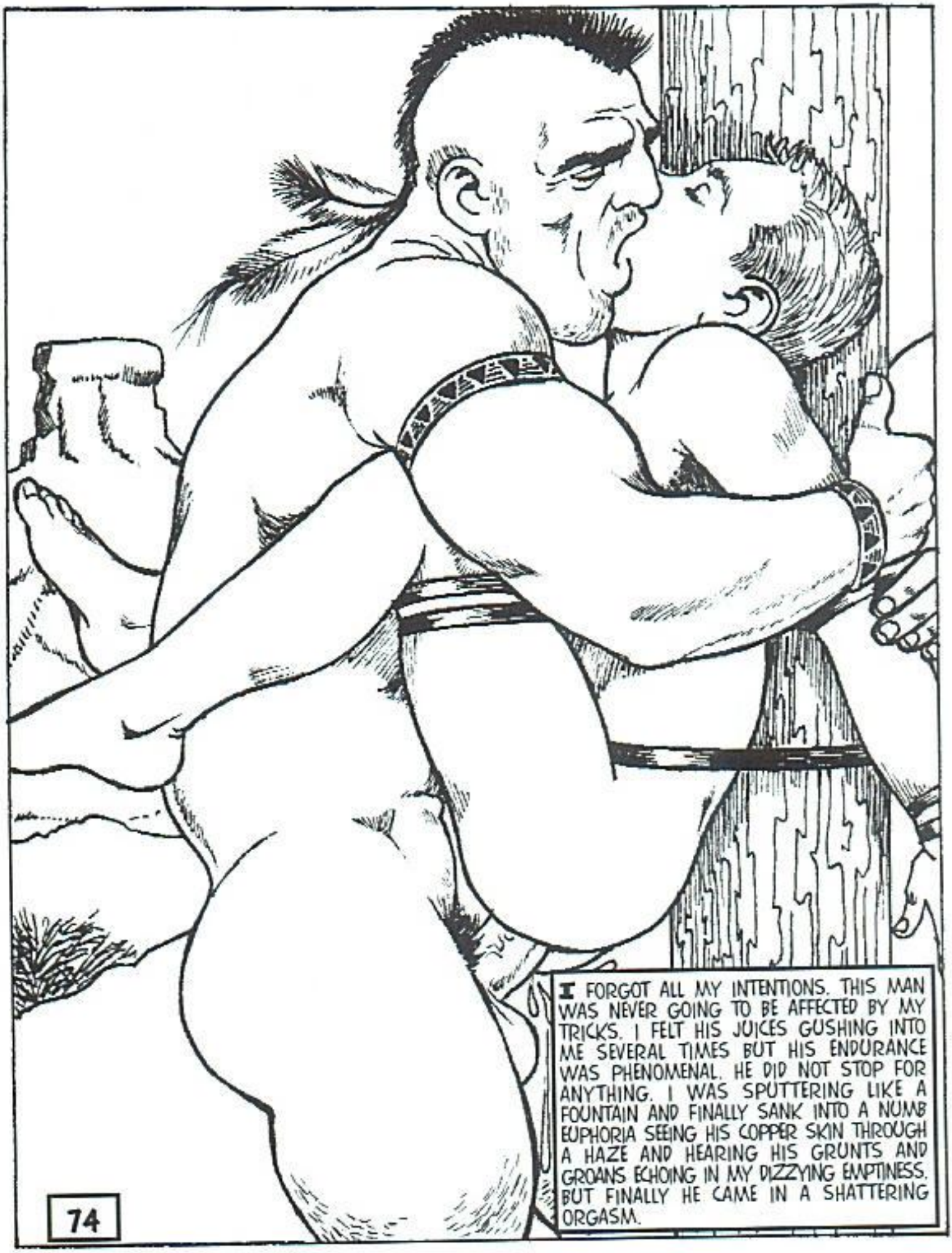

BUT ALVIN'S FATHER WAS NOT READY YET. HE LIFTED ME AGAINST A TREE AND WENT ON FUCKING FEVERISHLY. I WAS PINNED BETWEEN HIS HAIRY BELLY AND THE COARSE BARK OF THE TREE. HIS MASSIVE TRUNK HAMMERED MY INNARDS IN A FANTASTIC PACE UNTIL ROARING AND SWEARING LOUDLY HE BLASTED LOOSE A GUSHING FLOOD OF HIS JUICES. STILL PANTING AND HEAVING I FOUND OUT THAT WHILE HIS DAD FUCKED ME, ALVIN HAD TIED ME TO THE TREE WITH STRONG LEATHER STRAPS. I WAS TIED UP IN A LEWD, OPENLY INVITING POSITION UNABLE TO FREE MYSELF.
69

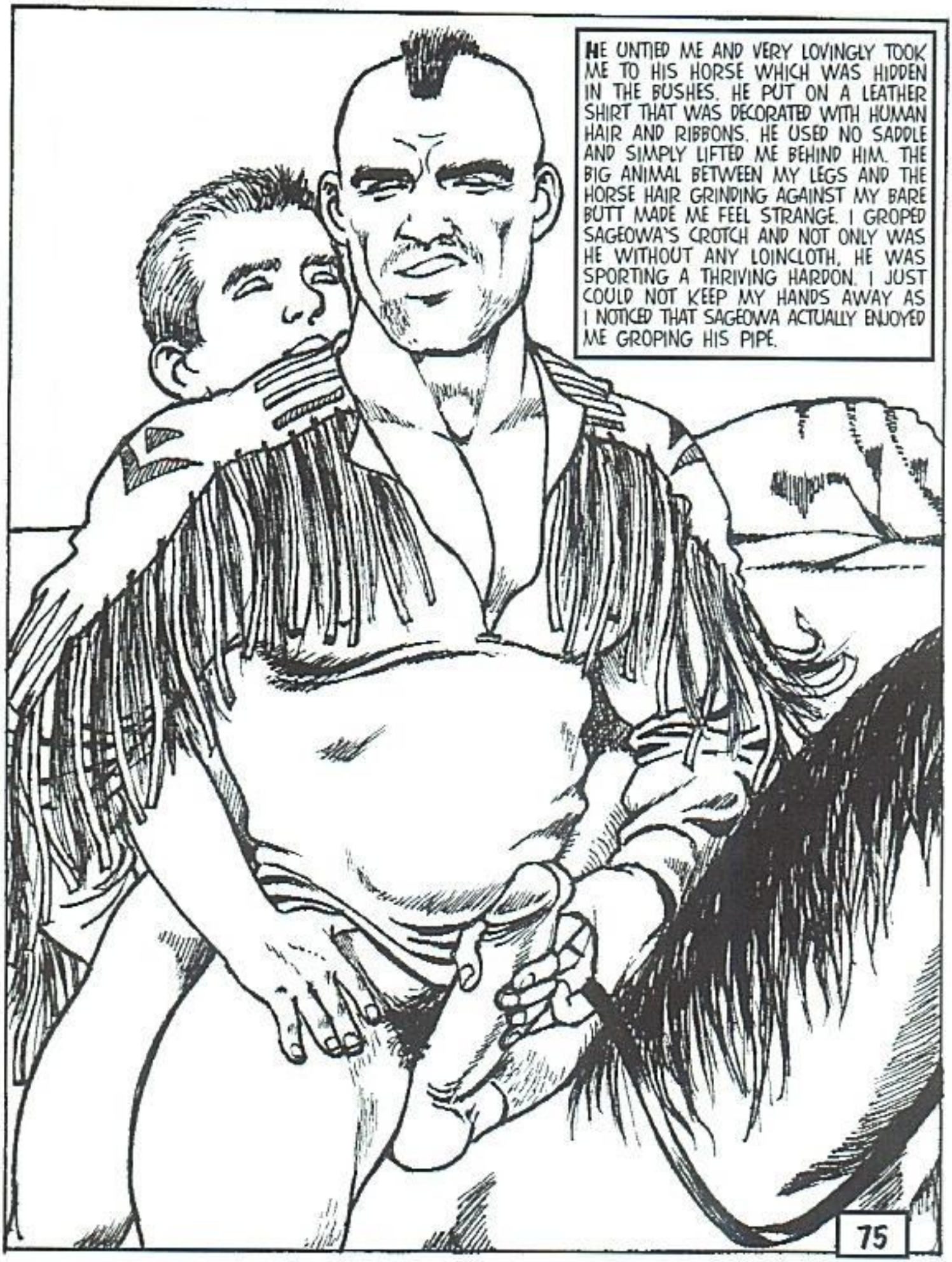

DRESSED AGAIN, THEY TEASED ME AND SAID, "WELL, WE SURE HOPE THAT THE GUYS FIND YOU FIRST. OTHERWISE THERE'LL BE A LINE OF FUCKERS FROM HERE TO ARKANSAS. TIGHT BUTTS ARE GREATLY APPRECIATED AROUND HERE AND THE SWEET SMELL OF MAN CUM SOON DRAWS THEM HERE LIKE HONEY DOES THE BEARS, AND HONEY, YOU ARE FILLED TO THE BRIM WITH IT. BY THE TIME THEY GET HERE WE WILL BE FAR AWAY WITH THEIR HORSES." THEN THEY LEFT LEAVING ME STRUGGLING HELPLESSLY WITH MY STRAPS.
70

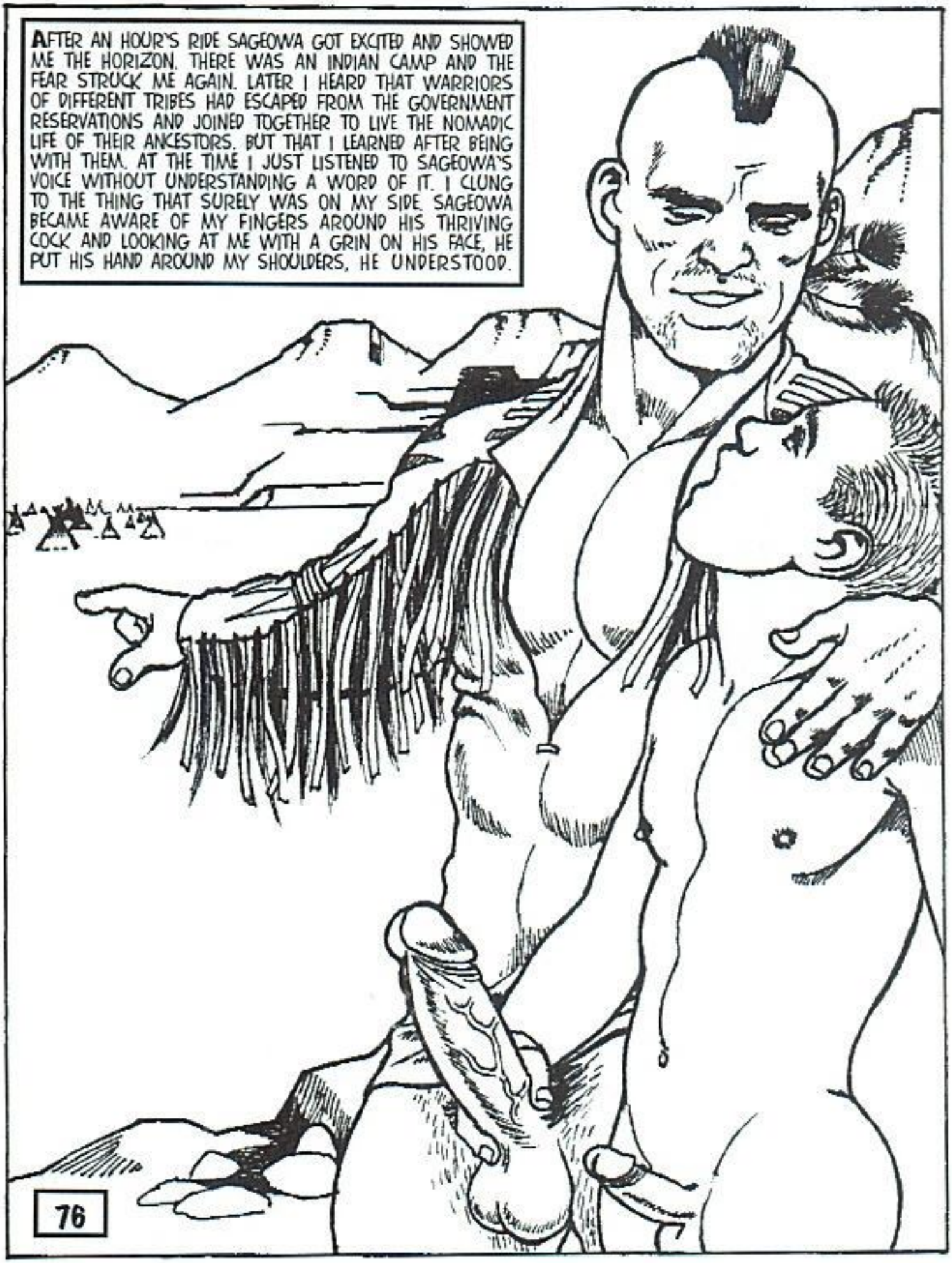

UNKNOWN TO ME THERE WAS A SIOUX WARRIOR CALLED SAGEOWA NEARBY. THE HE-MAN LIKE SIOUX SOUGHT A VISION SITTING NAKED ON A HILLTOP. HE WENT FOR DAYS WITHOUT FOOD, INHALING THE SMOKE OF AROMATIC HERBS AND STICKS THEY BURNED AND WAITING FOR THE VISION THAT THE GREAT SPIRIT WOULD SEND HIM. SAGEOWA GOT HIS VISION THAT DAY. HE SAW AN ELK AND A WHITE HORSE RUNNING TOGETHER. THE ELK MEANT THAT HE WOULD BE A GREAT LOVER AND THE HORSE STOOD FOR GREAT ENDURANCE IN FUCKING. NO WONDER HE WAS SATISFIED AND READY TO GO.
71

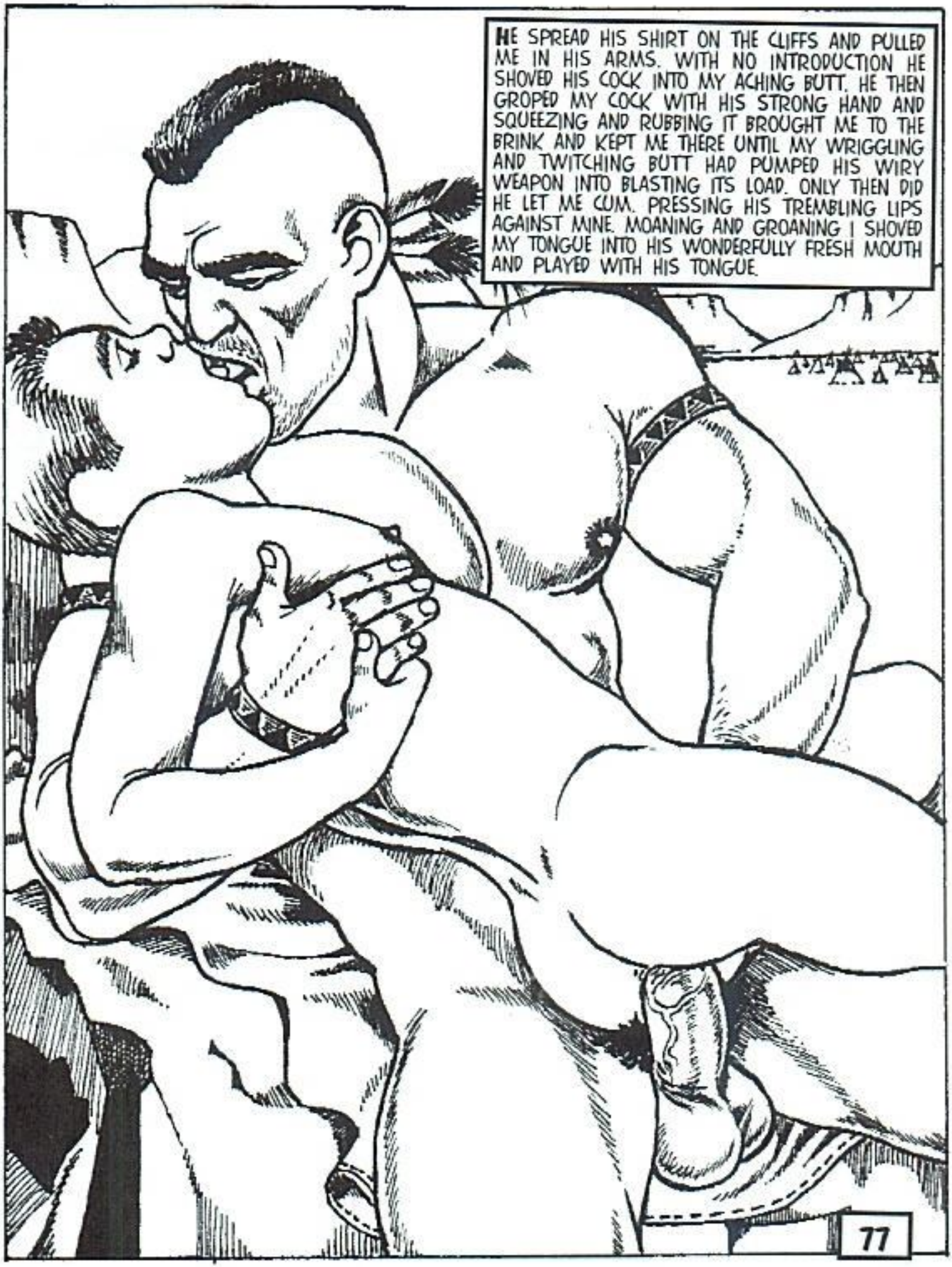
ON HIS WAY HE SAW ME AND THE MEANING OF THE WHITE HORSE BECAME CLEAR TO HIM. I HAD SEEN A FEW INDIANS IN OMAHA BUT NOTHING LIKE THIS TALL AND MUSCULAR WARRIOR. I WAS MORTALLY AFRAID SEEING HIM APPROACH ME. HE LOOKED AT ME CHEERFULLY, INSPECTING MY BODY THOROUGHLY. HIS INTRUDING FINGERS GAVE ME A HARDON THAT SEEMED TO PLEASE HIM ENORMOUSLY AND HE UTTERED ACCEPTING GRUNTS.
72

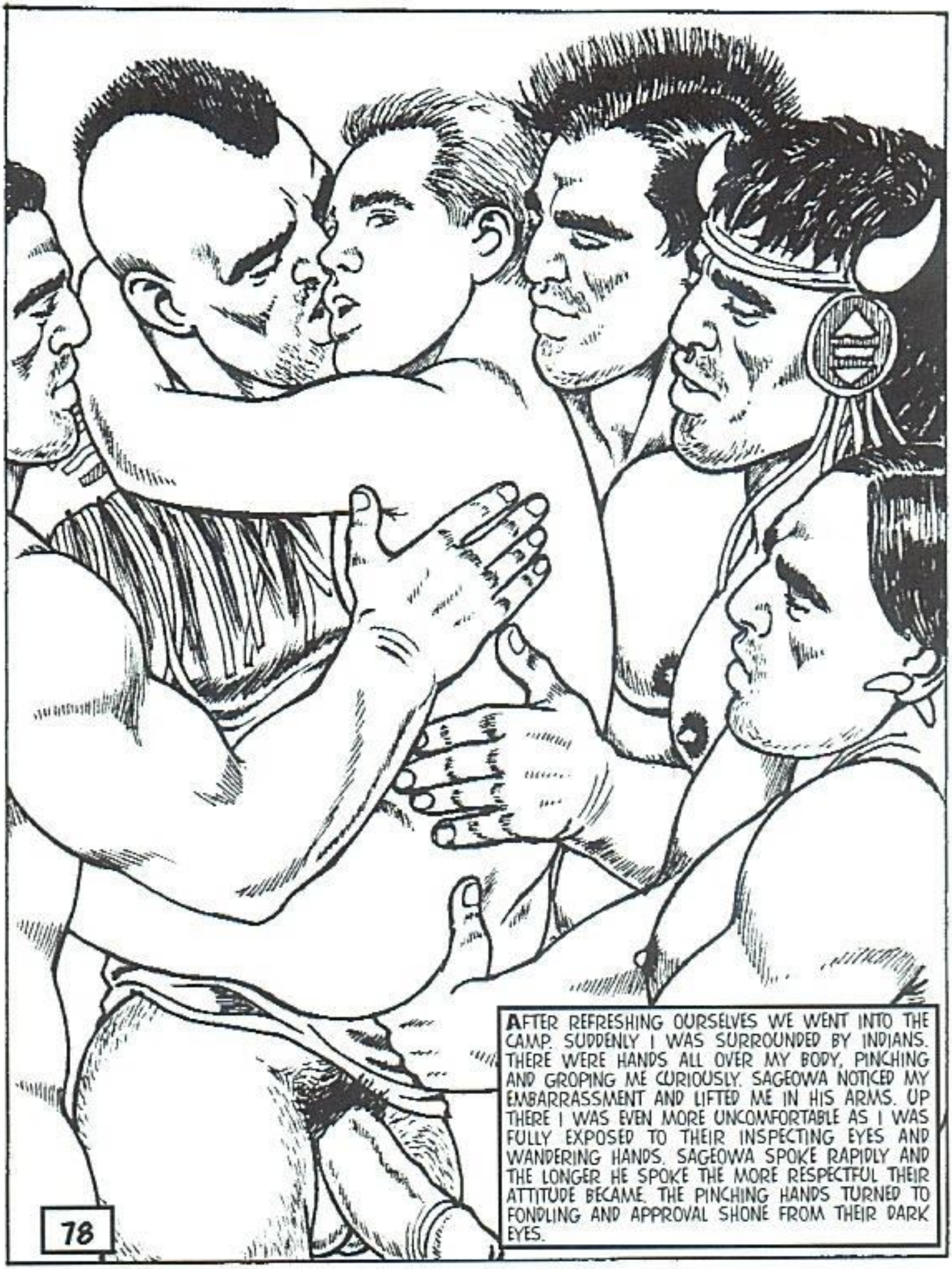
SUDDENLY I FELT THE KNOB OF HIS COCK ATTACK MY BUTTHOLE AND FORCIBLY ENTER MY CAVITY. I FELT ENORMOUS RELIEF THINKING THAT HE WAS NOT GOING TO SCALP ME. HIS WIRY BONER GLIDED EASILY INTO MY SPERM FILLED BUTT. WHEN HE HAD IT IN TOTALLY I DECIDED TO USE MY SKILLS TO MAKE HIM CUM AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE. I SQUEEZED HIS HARD GRISTLE BUT HE WAS UNAFFECTED. I FELT HIS HOT BODY AGAINST MY BELLY AND SMELLED THE SCENT OF SMOKE ON HIS SKIN AS HE TOOK ME IN A TIGHT EMBRACE.
73

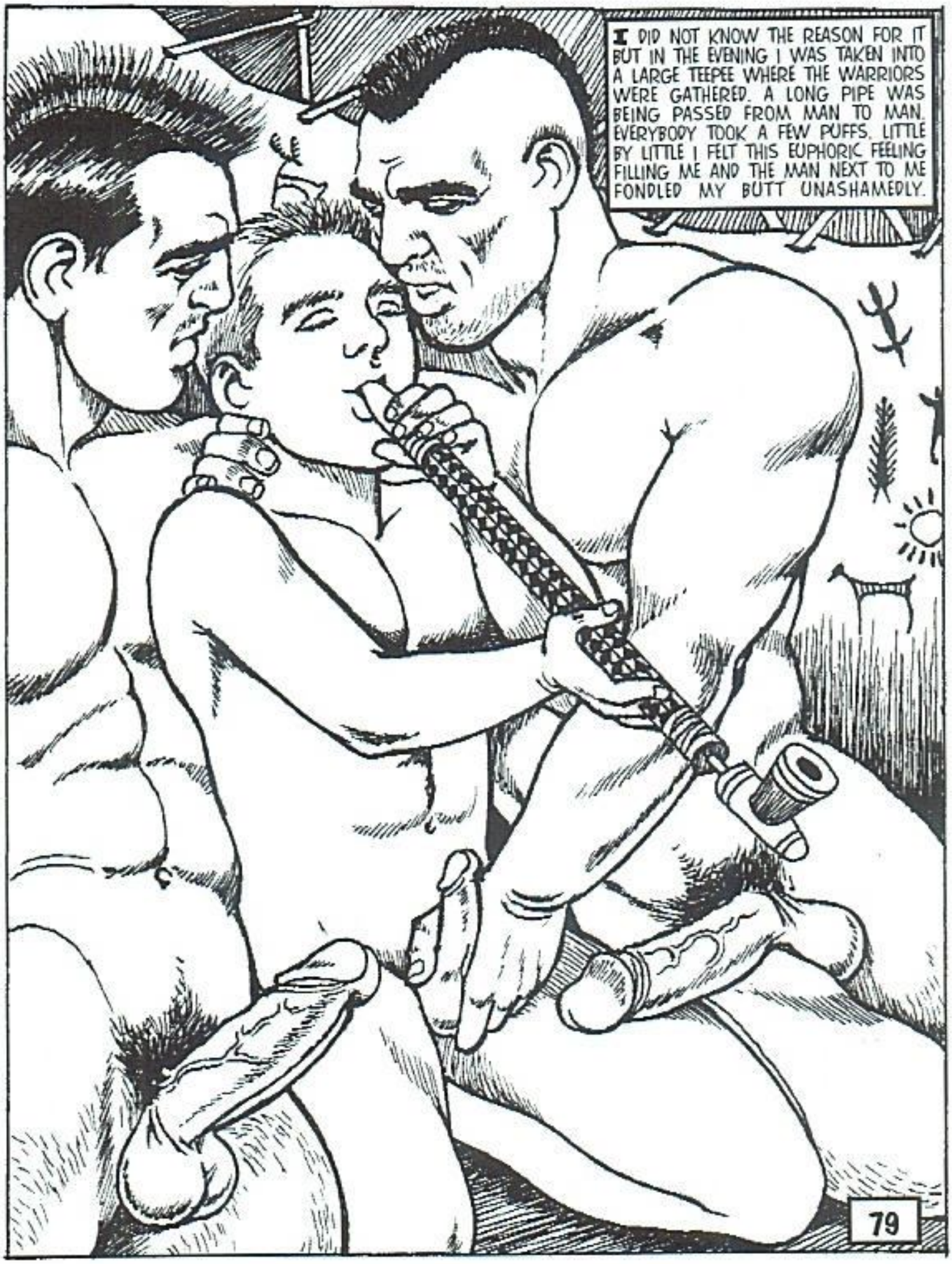

I FORGOT ALL MY INTENTIONS. THIS MAN WAS NEVER GOING TO BE AFFECTED BY MY TRICKS. I FELT HIS JUICES GUSHING INTO ME SEVERAL TIMES BUT HIS ENDURANCE WAS PHENOMENAL. HE DID NOT STOP FOR ANYTHING. I WAS SPUTTERING LIKE A FOUNTAIN AND FINALLY SANK INTO A NUMB EUPHORIA SEEING HIS COPPER SKIN THROUGH A HAZE AND HEARING HIS GRUNTS AND GROANS ECHOING IN MY DIZZYING EMPTINESS. BUT FINALLY HE CAME IN A SHATTERING ORGASM.
74

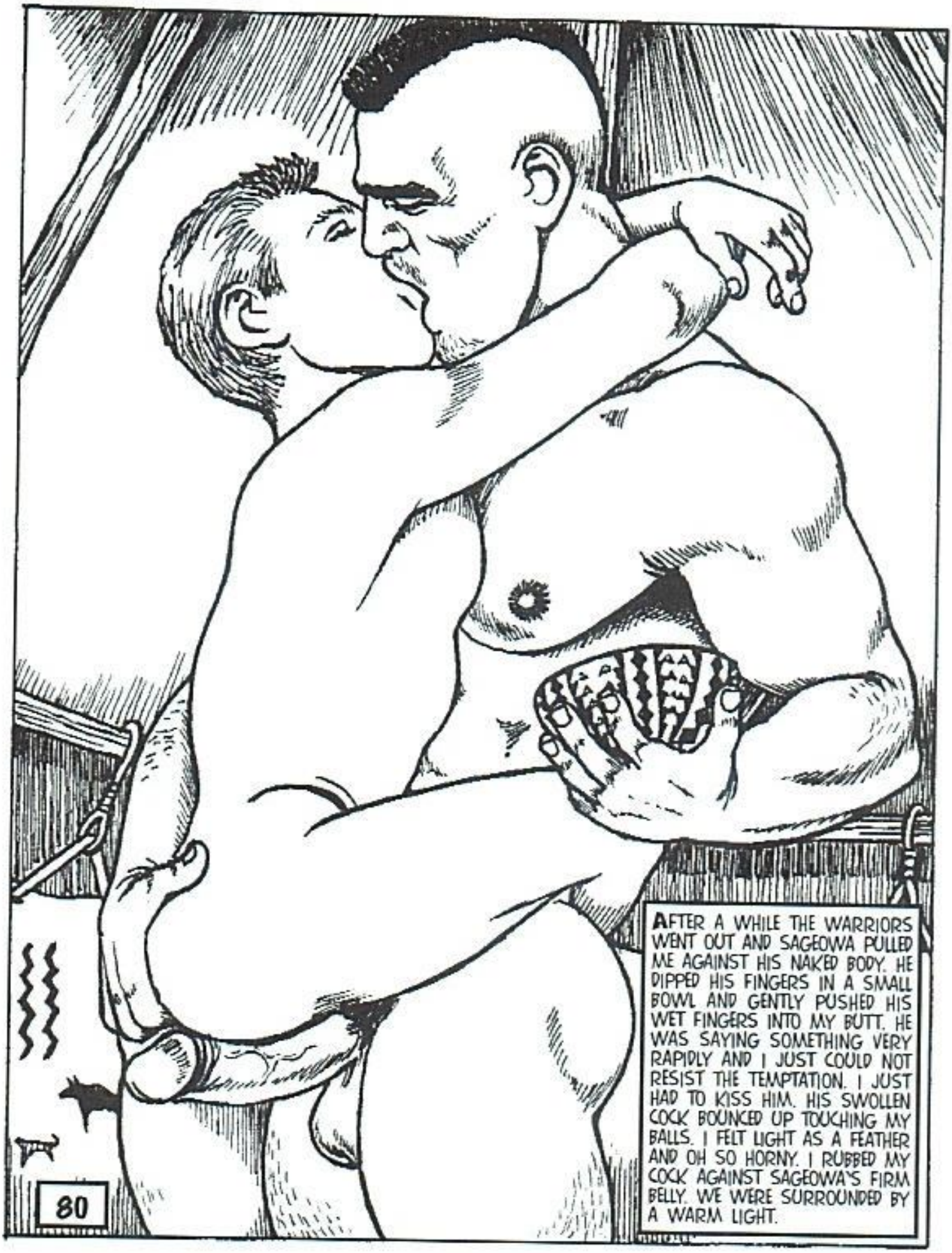

HE UNTIED ME AND VERY LOVINGLY TOOK ME TO HIS HORSE WHICH WAS HIDDEN IN THE BUSHES. HE PUT ON A LEATHER SHIRT THAT WAS DECORATED WITH HUMAN HAIR AND RIBBONS. HE USED NO SADDLE AND SIMPLY LIFTED ME BEHIND HIM. THE BIG ANIMAL BETWEEN MY LEGS AND THE HORSE HAIR GRINDING AGAINST MY BARE BUTT MADE ME FEEL STRANGE. I GROPED SAGEOWA'S CROTCH AND NOT ONLY WAS HE WITHOUT ANY LOINCLOTH, HE WAS SPORTING A THRIVING HARDON. I JUST COULD NOT KEEP MY HANDS AWAY AS I NOTICED THAT SAGEOWA ACTUALLY ENJOYED ME GROPING HIS PIPE.
75


AFTER AN HOUR'S RIDE SAGEOWA GOT EXCITED AND SHOWED ME THE HORIZON. THERE WAS AN INDIAN CAMP AND THE FEAR STRUCK ME AGAIN. LATER I HEARD THAT WARRIORS OF DIFFERENT TRIBES HAD ESCAPED FROM THE GOVERNMENT RESERVATIONS AND JOINED TOGETHER TO LIVE THE NOMADIC LIFE OF THEIR ANCESTORS. BUT THAT I LEARNED AFTER BEING WITH THEM. AT THE TIME I JUST LISTENED TO SAGEOWA'S VOICE WITHOUT UNDERSTANDING A WORD OF IT. I CLUNG TO THE THING THAT SURELY WAS ON MY SIDE. SAGEOWA BECAME AWARE OF MY FINGERS AROUND HIS THRIVING COCK AND LOOKING AT ME WITH A GRIN ON HIS FACE, HE PUT HIS HAND AROUND MY SHOULDERS, HE UNDERSTOOD.
76

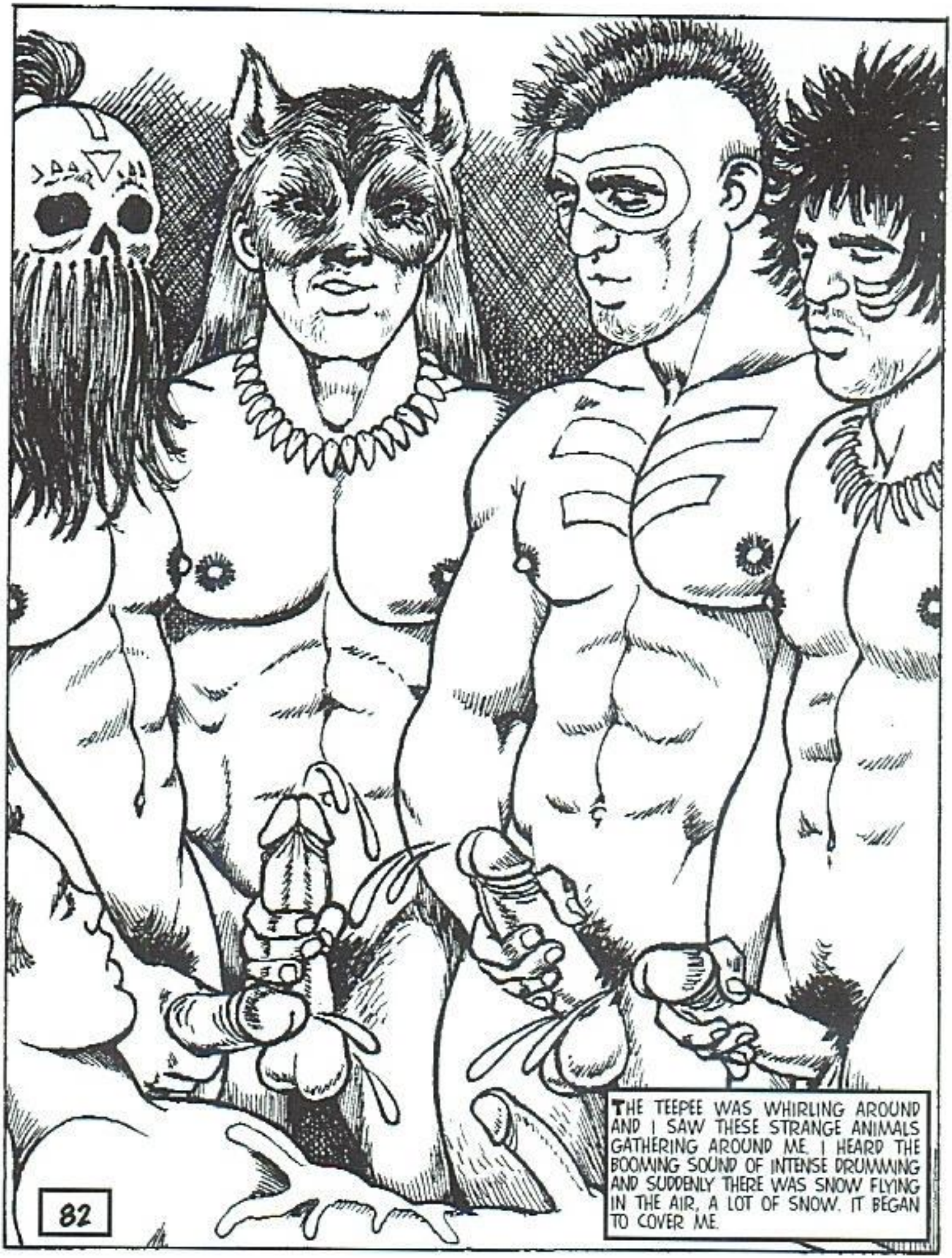

HE SPREAD HIS SHIRT ON THE CLIFFS AND PULLED ME IN HIS ARMS. WITH NO INTRODUCTION HE SHOVED HIS COCK INTO MY ACHING BUTT. HE THEN GROPED MY COCK WITH HIS STRONG HAND AND SQUEEZING AND RUBBING IT BROUGHT ME TO THE BRINK AND KEPT ME THERE UNTIL MY WRIGGLING AND TWITCHING BUTT HAD PUMPED HIS WIRY WEAPON INTO BLASTING ITS LOAD. ONLY THEN DID HE LET ME CUM. PRESSING HIS TREMBLING LIPS AGAINST MINE. MOANING AND GROANING I SHOVED MY TONGUE INTO HIS WONDERFULLY FRESH MOUTH AND PLAYED WITH HIS TONGUE.
77

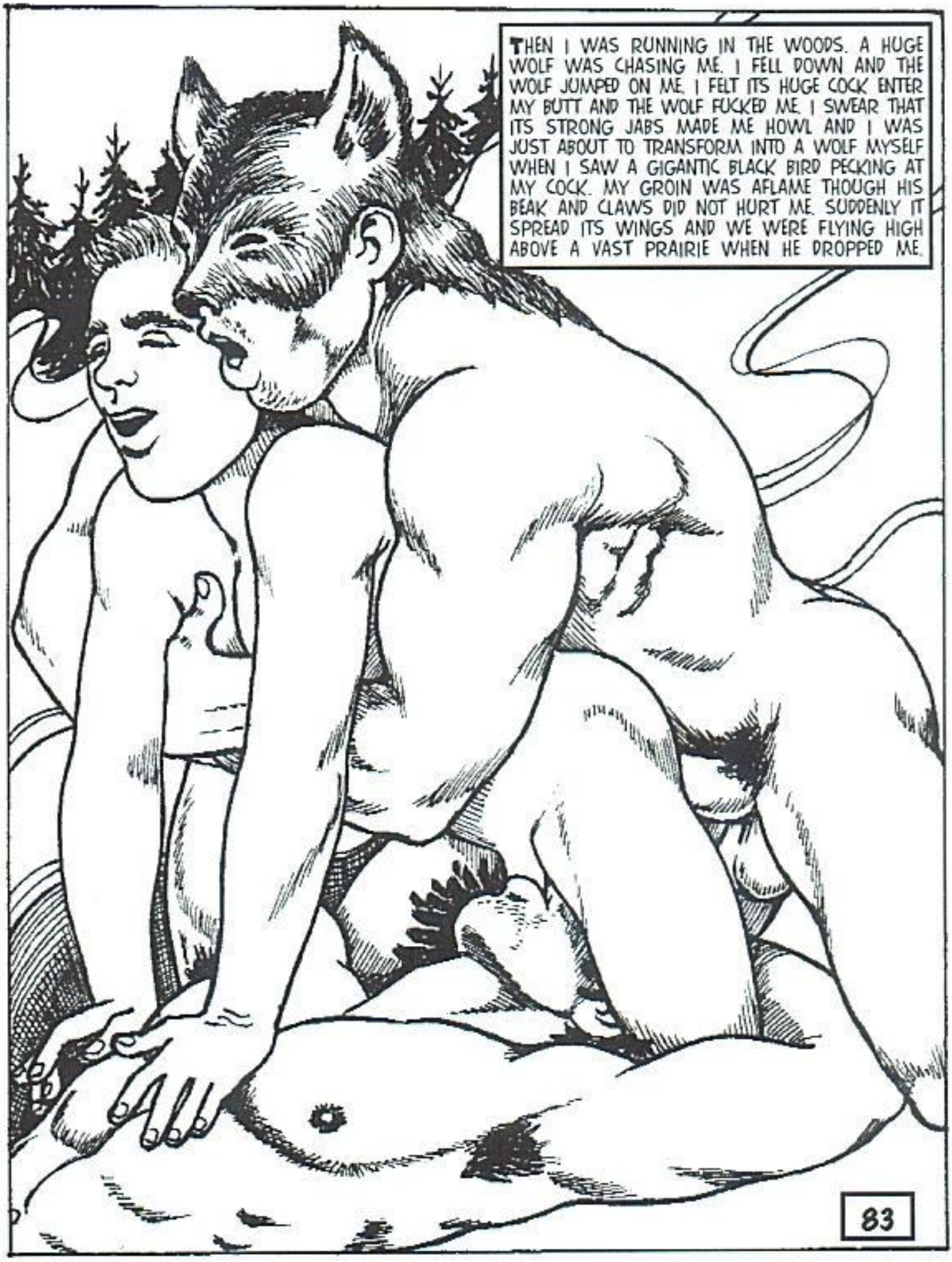

AFTER REFRESHING OURSELVES WE WENT INTO THE CAMP. SUDDENLY I WAS SURROUNDED BY INDIANS. THERE WERE HANDS ALL OVER MY BODY, PINCHING AND GROPING ME CURIOUSLY. SAGEOWA NOTICED MY EMBARRASSMENT AND LIFTED ME IN HIS ARMS. UP THERE I WAS EVEN MORE UNCOMFORTABLE AS I WAS FULLY EXPOSED TO THEIR INSPECTING EYES AND WANDERING HANDS. SAGEOWA SPOKE RAPIDLY AND THE LONGER HE SPOKE THE MORE RESPECTFUL THEIR ATTITUDE BECAME. THE PINCHING HANDS TURNED TO FONDLING AND APPROVAL SHONE FROM THEIR DARK EYES.
78

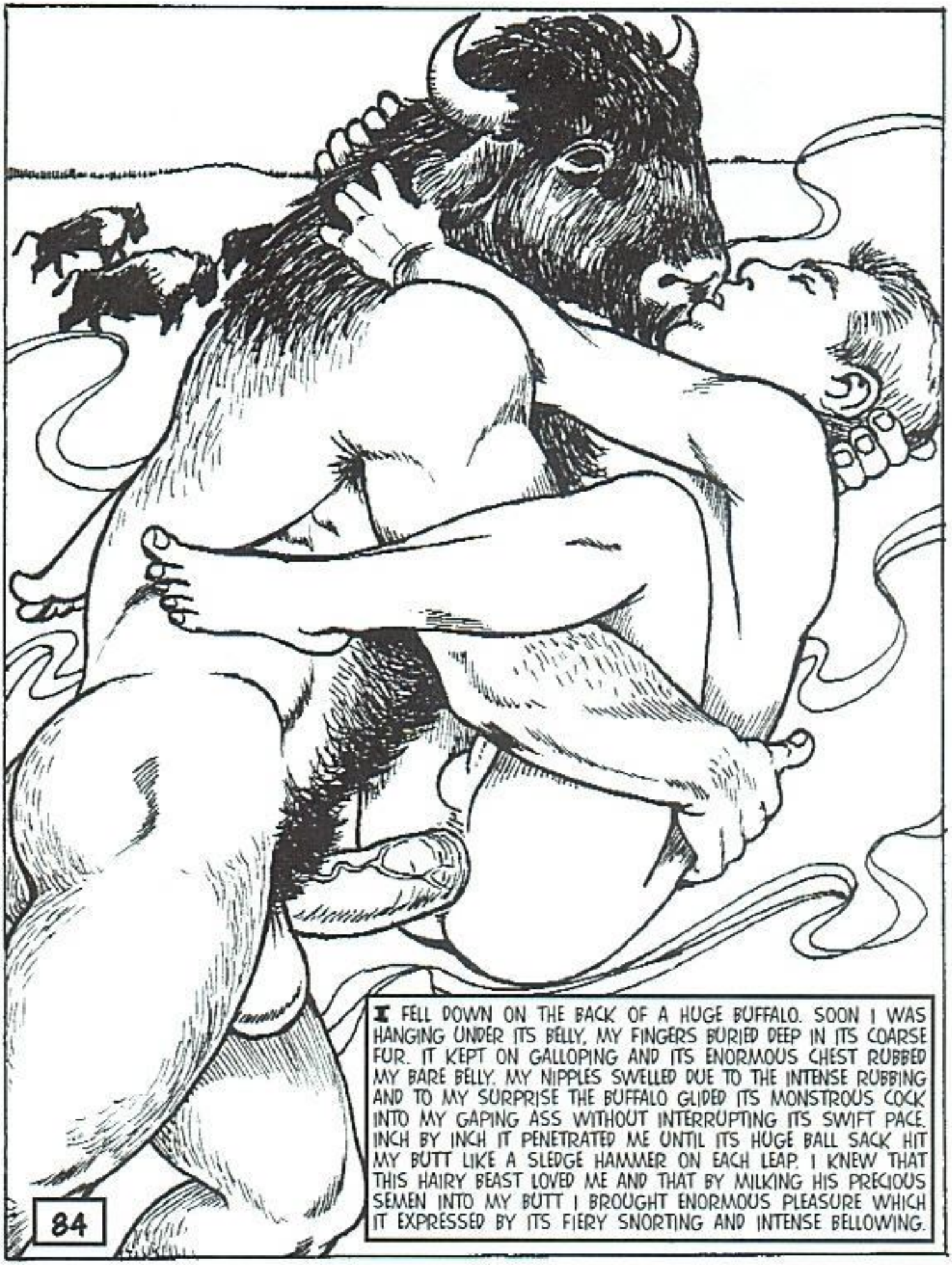

I DID NOT KNOW THE REASON FOR IT BUT IN THE EVENING I WAS TAKEN INTO A LARGE TEEPEE WHERE THE WARRIORS WERE GATHERED. A LONG PIPE WAS BEING PASSED FROM MAN TO MAN. EVERYBODY TOOK A FEW PUFFS. LITTLE BY LITTLE I FELT THIS EUPHORIC FEELING FILLING ME AND THE MAN NEXT TO ME FONDLED MY BUTT UNASHAMEDLY.
79

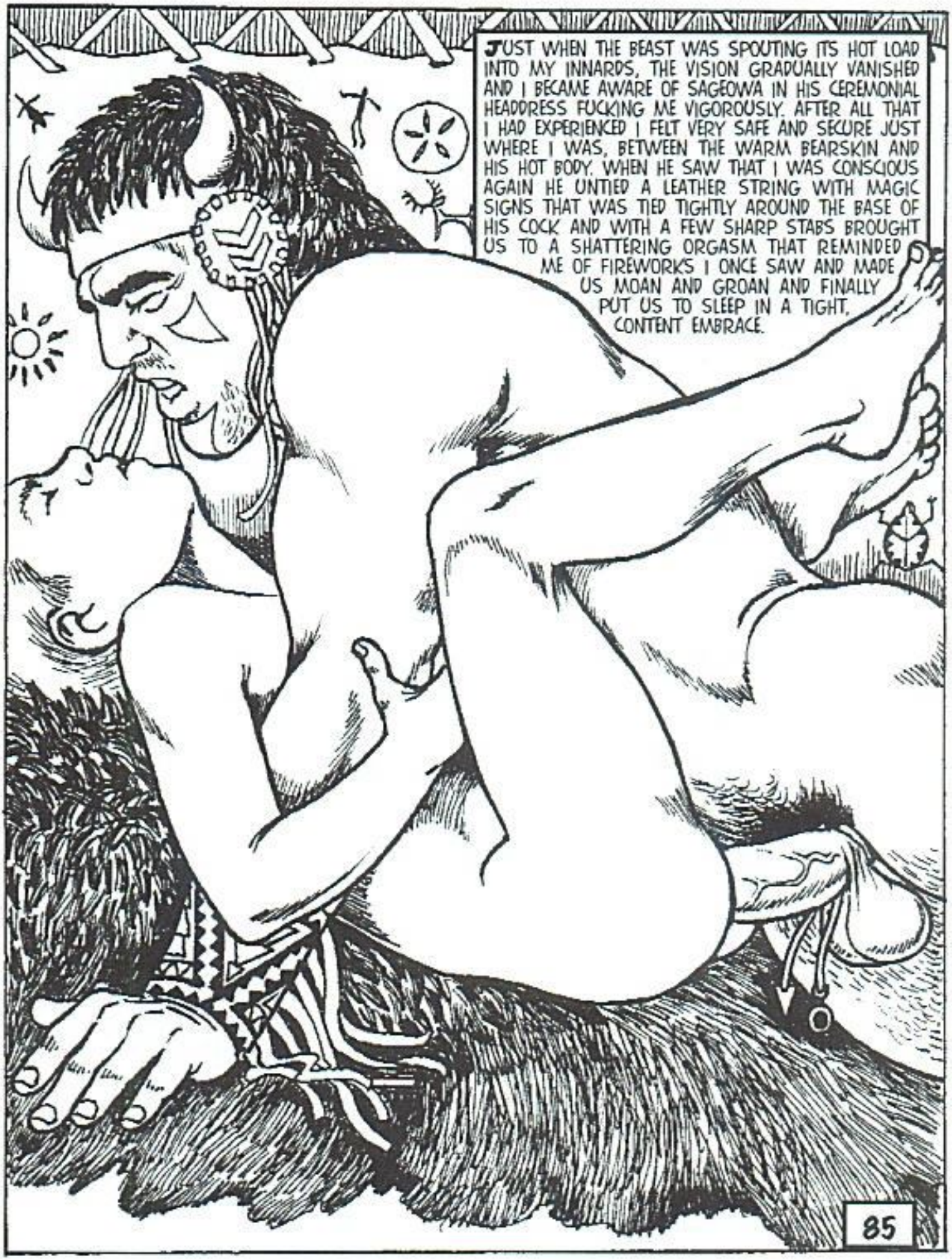

AFTER A WHILE THE WARRIORS WENT OUT AND SAGEOWA PULLED ME AGAINST HIS NAKED BODY. HE DIPPED HIS FINGERS IN A SMALL BOWL AND GENTLY PUSHED HIS WET FINGERS INTO MY BUTT. HE WAS SAYING SOMETHING VERY RAPIDLY AND I JUST COULD NOT RESIST THE TEMPTATION. I JUST HAD TO KISS HIM. HIS SWOLLEN COCK BOUNCED UP TOUCHING MY BALLS. I FELT LIGHT AS A FEATHER AND OH SO HORNY. I RUBBED MY COCK AGAINST SAGEOWA'S FIRM BELLY. WE WERE SURROUNDED BY A WARM LIGHT.
80

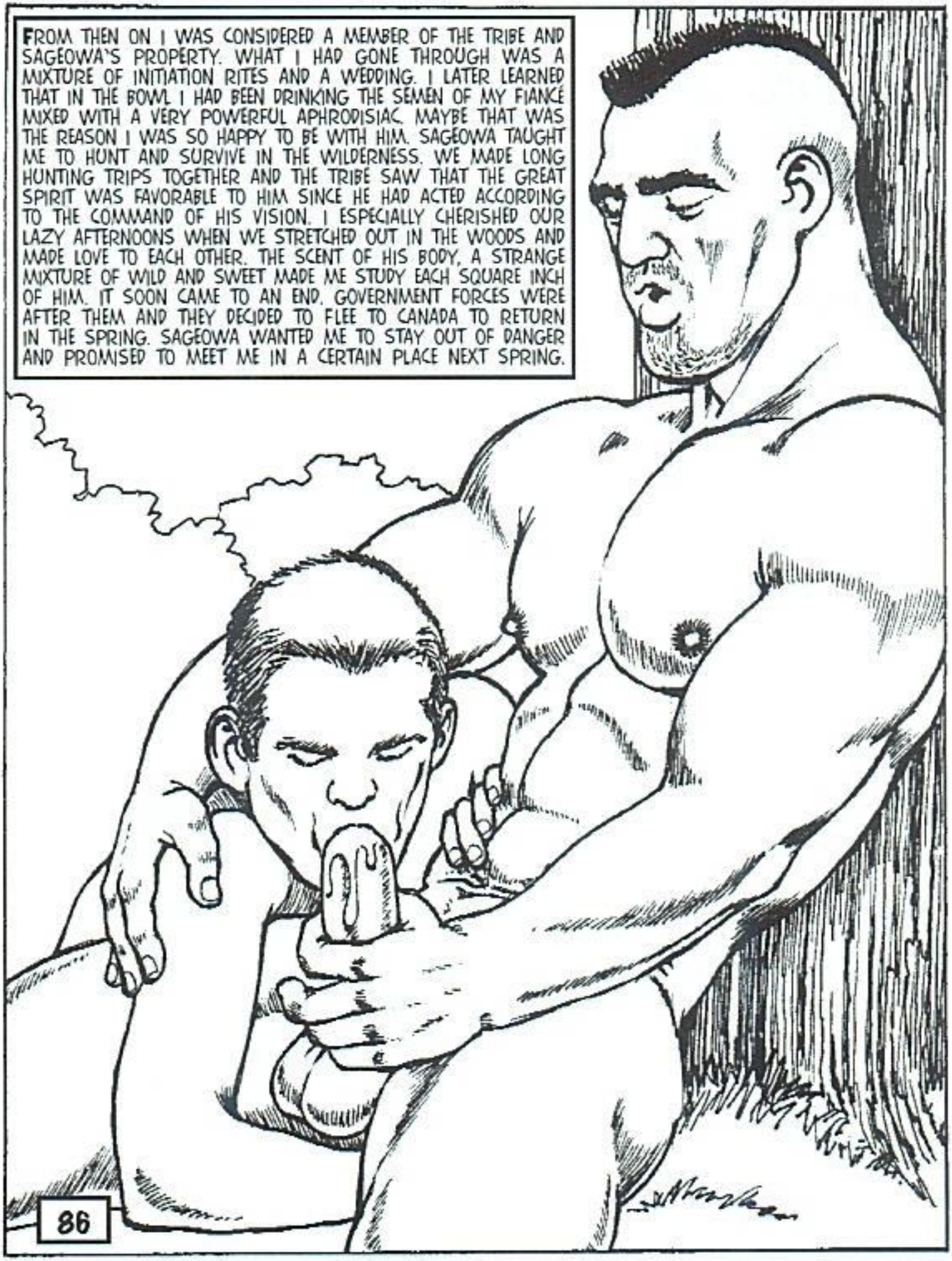
THEN SAGEOWA TOOK ME TO A BEARSKIN WITH COLORFUL PILLOWS ON IT AND MADE ME DRINK FROM THE BOWL. THE LIQUID IN IT TASTED A BIT LIKE MUSHROOMS WITH SOME HERBS. THE TASTE WAS FAMILIAR BUT I COULD NOT GET IT INTO MY MIND AS MIRACLES STARTED TO HAPPEN. THE ANIMALS ON THE LEATHER LINING OF THE TEEPEE STARTED TO MOVE. I GRABBED SAGEOWA'S COCK TO DEFEND MYSELF BUT IT JUST MELTED AWAY.
81

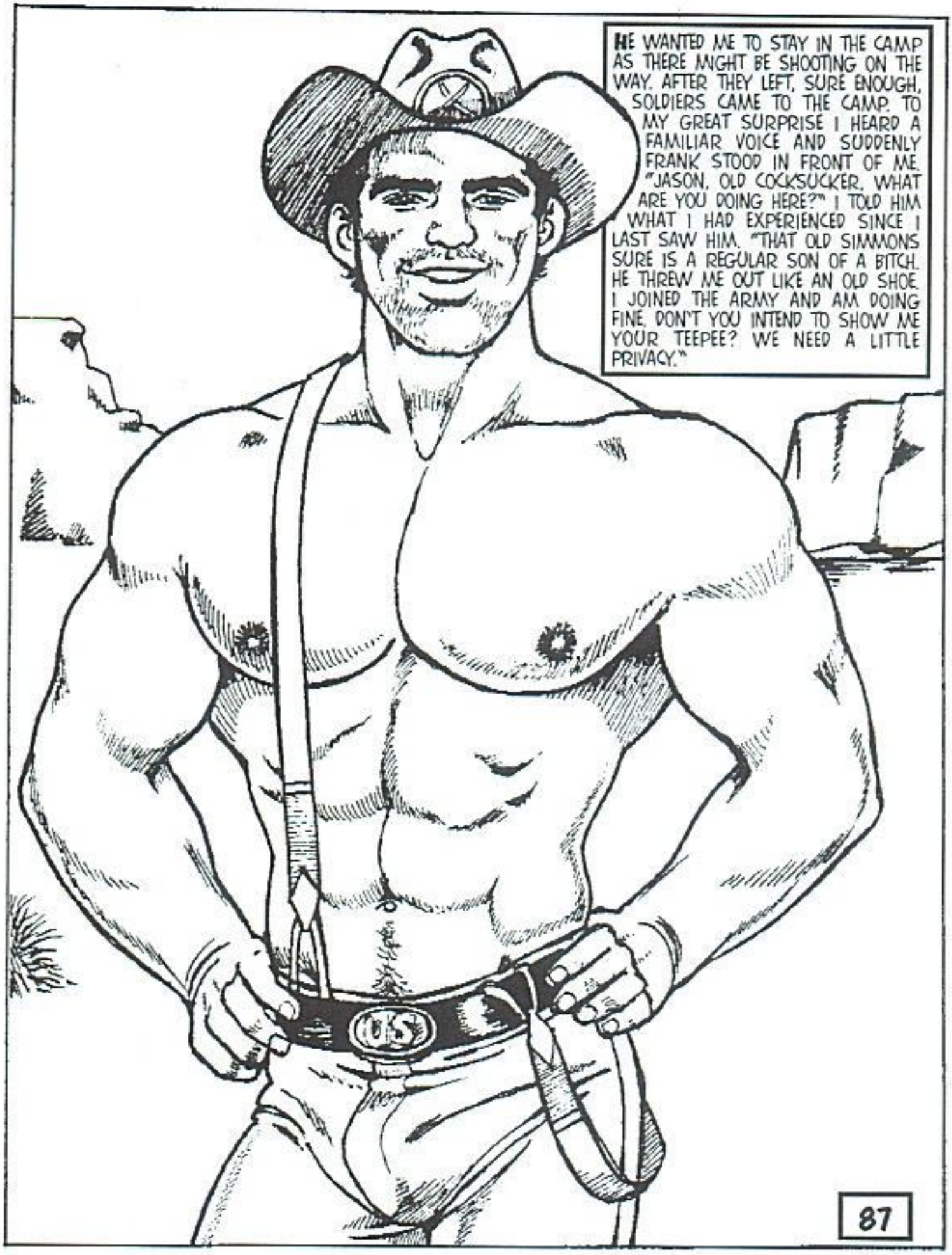

THE TEEPEE WAS WHIRLING AROUND AND I SAW THESE STRANGE ANIMALS GATHERING AROUND ME. I HEARD THE BOOMING SOUND OF INTENSE DRUMMING AND SUDDENLY THERE WAS SNOW FLYING IN THE AIR, A LOT OF SNOW. IT BEGAN TO COVER ME.
82

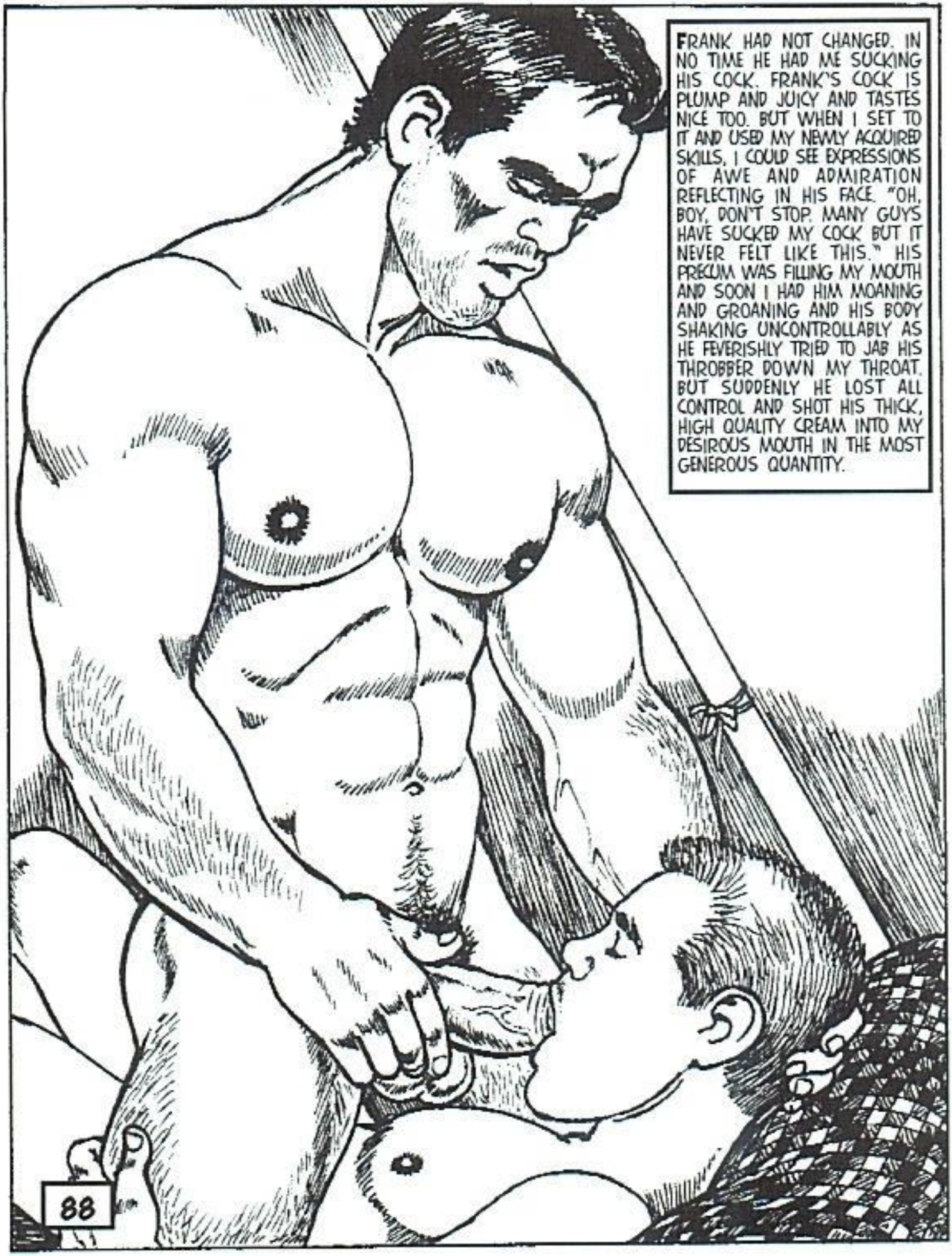

THEN I WAS RUNNING IN THE WOODS. A HUGE WOLF WAS CHASING ME. I FELL DOWN AND THE WOLF JUMPED ON ME. I FELT ITS HUGE COCK ENTER MY BUTT AND THE WOLF FUCKED ME. I SWEAR THAT ITS STRONG JABS MADE ME HOWL AND I WAS JUST ABOUT TO TRANSFORM INTO A WOLF MYSELF WHEN I SAW A GIGANTIC BLACK BIRD PECKING AT MY COCK. MY GROIN WAS AFLAME THOUGH HIS BEAK AND CLAWS DID NOT HURT ME. SUDDENLY IT SPREAD ITS WINGS AND WE WERE FLYING HIGH ABOVE A VAST PRAIRIE WHEN HE DROPPED ME.
83

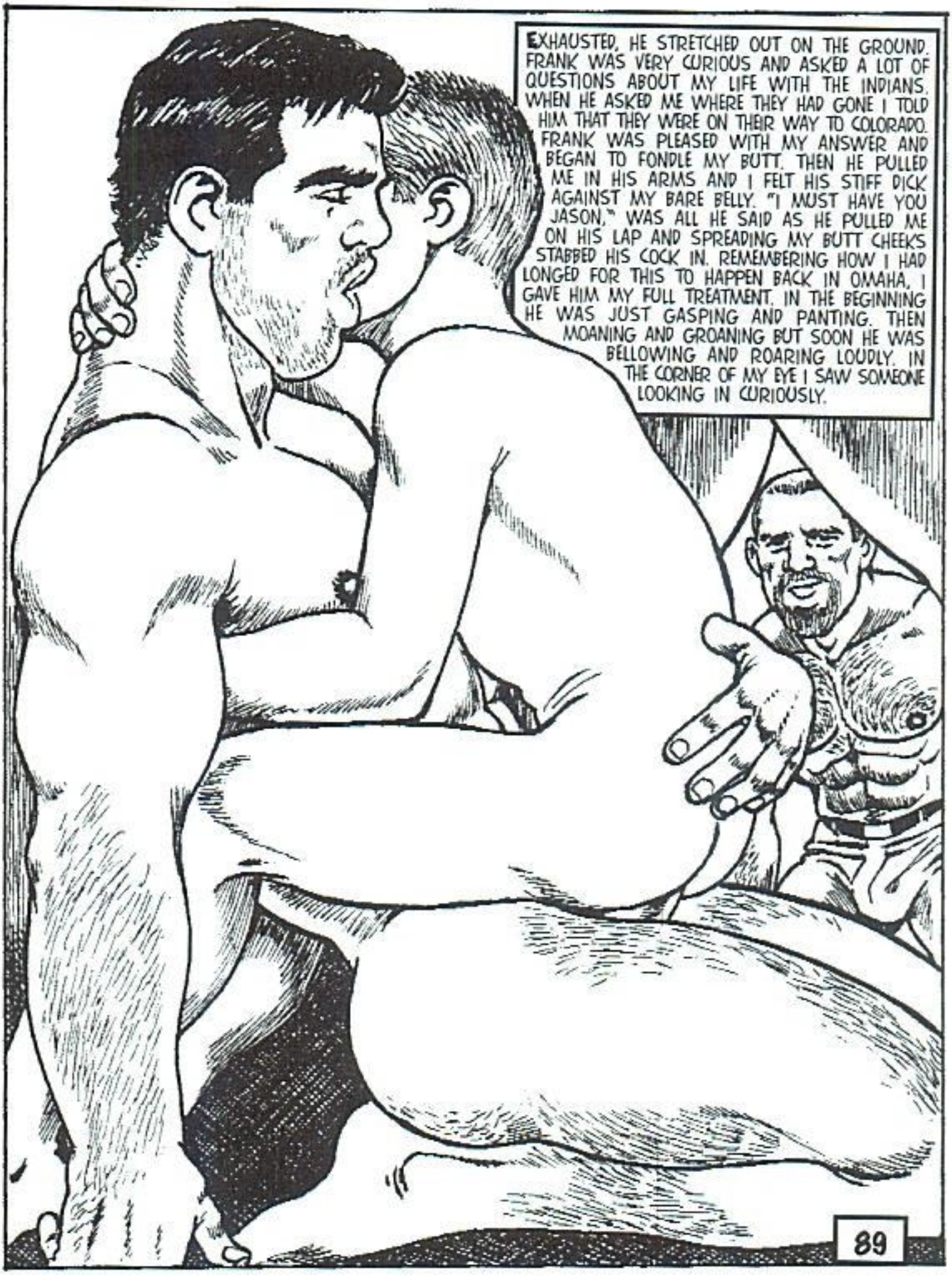

I FELL DOWN ON THE BACK OF A HUGE BUFFALO. SOON I WAS HANGING UNDER ITS BELLY, MY FINGERS BURIED DEEP IN ITS COARSE FUR. IT KEPT ON GALLOPING AND ITS ENORMOUS CHEST RUBBED MY BARE BELLY. MY NIPPLES SWELLED DUE TO THE INTENSE RUBBING AND TO MY SURPRISE THE BUFFALO GLIDED ITS MONSTROUS COCK INTO MY GAPING ASS WITHOUT INTERRUPTING ITS SWIFT PACE. INCH BY INCH IT PENETRATED ME UNTIL ITS HUGE BALL SACK HIT MY BUTT LIKE A SLEDGE HAMMER ON EACH LEAP. I KNEW THAT THIS HAIRY BEAST LOVED ME AND THAT BY MILKING HIS PRECIOUS SEMEN INTO MY BUTT I BROUGHT ENORMOUS PLEASURE WHICH IT EXPRESSED BY ITS FIERY SNORTING AND INTENSE BELLOWING.
84

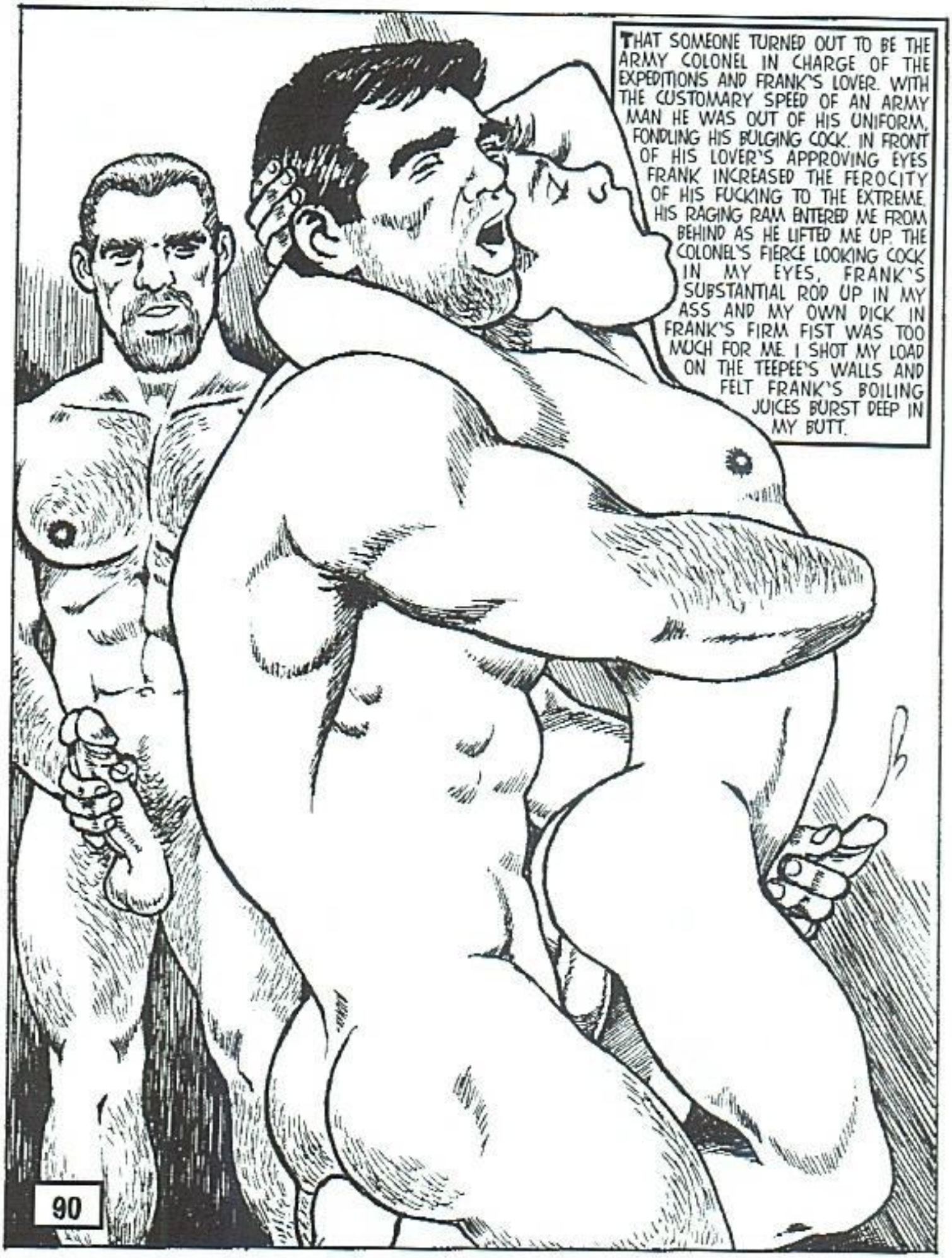

JUST WHEN THE BEAST WAS SPOUTING ITS HOT LOAD INTO MY INNARDS, THE VISION GRADUALLY VANISHED AND I BECAME AWARE OF SAGEOWA IN HIS CEREMONIAL HEADDRESS FUCKING ME VIGOROUSLY. AFTER ALL THAT I HAD EXPERIENCED I FELT VERY SAFE AND SECURE JUST WHERE I WAS, BETWEEN THE WARM BEARSKIN AND HIS HOT BODY. WHEN HE SAW THAT I WAS CONSCIOUS AGAIN HE UNTIED A LEATHER STRING WITH MAGIC SIGNS THAT WAS TIED TIGHTLY AROUND THE BASE OF HIS COCK AND WITH A FEW SHARP STABS BROUGHT US TO A SHATTERING ORGASM THAT REMINDED ME OF FIREWORKS I ONCE SAW AND MADE US MOAN AND GROAN AND FINALLY PUT US TO SLEEP IN A TIGHT, CONTENT EMBRACE.
85

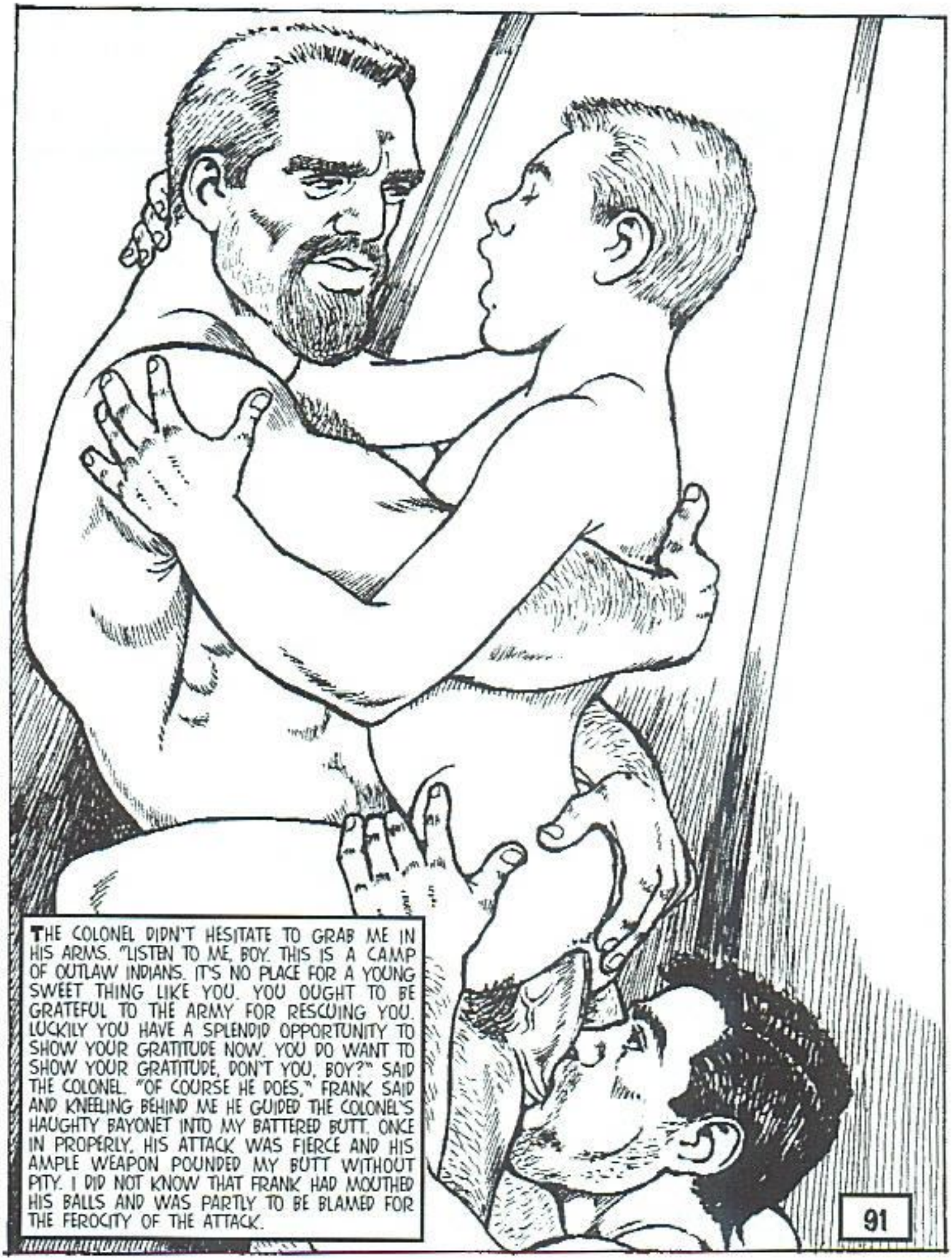

FROM THEN ON I WAS CONSIDERED A MEMBER OF THE TRIBE AND SAGEOWA'S PROPERTY. WHAT I HAD GONE THROUGH WAS A MIXTURE OF INITIATION RITES AND A WEDDING. I LATER LEARNED THAT IN THE BOWL I HAD BEEN DRINKING THE SEMEN OF MY FIANCÉ MIXED WITH A VERY POWERFUL APHRODISIAC. MAYBE THAT WAS THE REASON I WAS SO HAPPY TO BE WITH HIM. SAGEOWA TAUGHT ME TO HUNT AND SURVIVE IN THE WILDERNESS. WE MADE LONG HUNTING TRIPS TOGETHER AND THE TRIBE SAW THAT THE GREAT SPIRIT WAS FAVORABLE TO HIM SINCE HE HAD ACTED ACCORDING TO THE COMMAND OF HIS VISION. I ESPECIALLY CHERISHED OUR LAZY AFTERNOONS WHEN WE STRETCHED OUT IN THE WOODS AND MADE LOVE TO EACH OTHER. THE SCENT OF HIS BODY, A STRANGE MIXTURE OF WILD AND SWEET MADE ME STUDY EACH SQUARE INCH OF HIM. IT SOON CAME TO AN END. GOVERNMENT FORCES WERE AFTER THEM AND THEY DECIDED TO FLEE TO CANADA TO RETURN IN THE SPRING. SAGEOWA WANTED ME TO STAY OUT OF DANGER AND PROMISED TO MEET ME IN A CERTAIN PLACE NEXT SPRING.
86

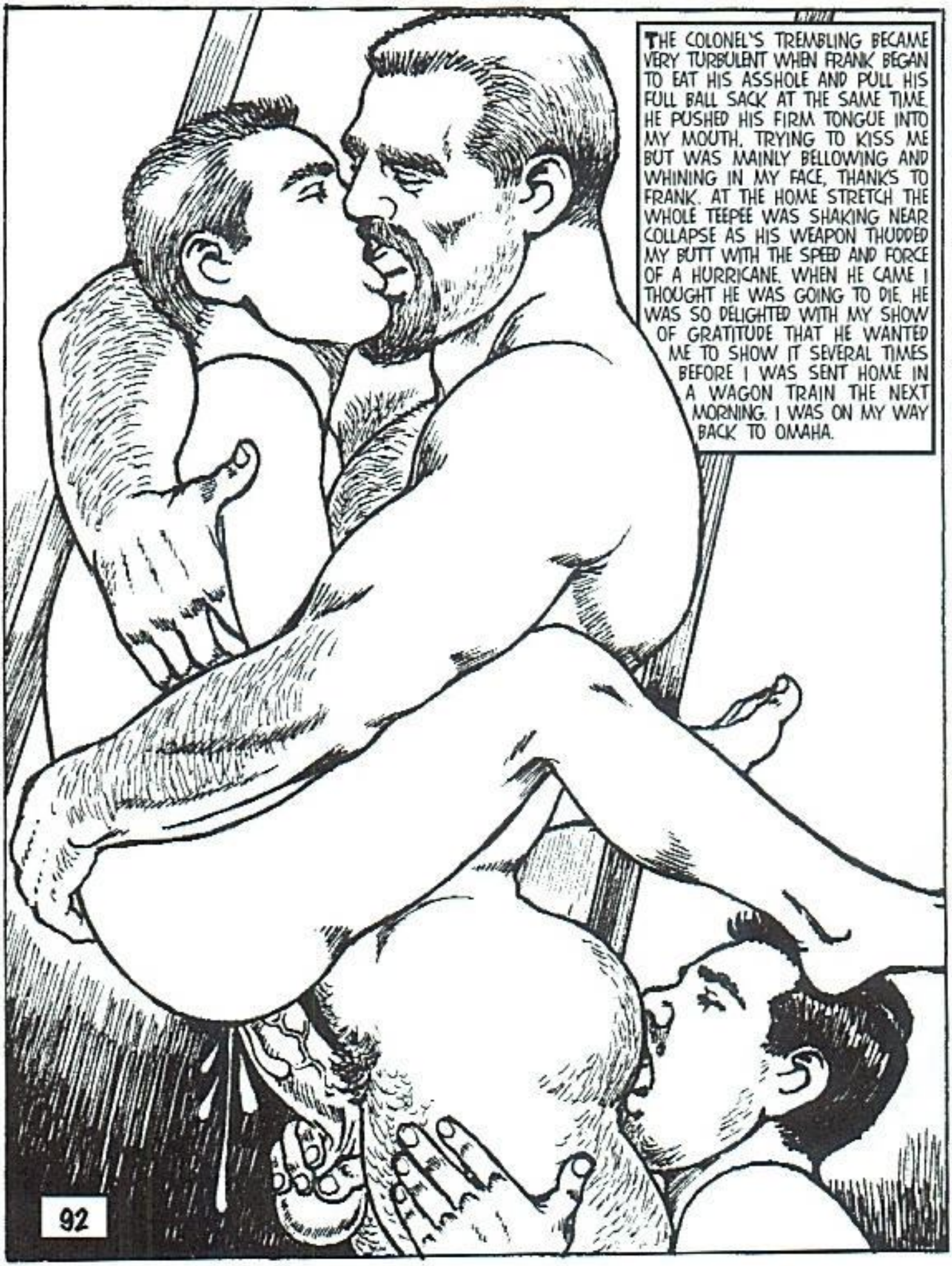

HE WANTED ME TO STAY IN THE CAMP AS THERE MIGHT BE SHOOTING ON THE WAY. AFTER THEY LEFT, SURE ENOUGH, SOLDIERS CAME TO THE CAMP. TO MY GREAT SURPRISE I HEARD A FAMILIAR VOICE AND SUDDENLY FRANK STOOD IN FRONT OF ME. "JASON, OLD COCKSUCKER, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?" I TOLD HIM WHAT I HAD EXPERIENCED SINCE I LAST SAW HIM. "THAT OLD SIMMONS SURE IS A REGULAR SON OF A BITCH. HE THREW ME OUT LIKE AN OLD SHOE. I JOINED THE ARMY AND AM DOING FINE. DON'T YOU INTEND TO SHOW ME YOUR TEEPEE? WE NEED A LITTLE PRIVACY."
87


FRANK HAD NOT CHANGED. IN NO TIME HE HAD ME SUCKING HIS COCK. FRANK'S COCK IS PLUMP AND JUICY AND TASTES NICE TOO. BUT WHEN I SET TO IT AND USED MY NEWLY ACQUIRED SKILLS, I COULD SEE EXPRESSIONS OF AWE AND ADMIRATION REFLECTING IN HIS FACE. "OH, BOY, DON'T STOP. MANY GUYS HAVE SUCKED MY COCK BUT IT NEVER FELT LIKE THIS." HIS PRECUM WAS FILLING MY MOUTH AND SOON I HAD HIM MOANING AND GROANING AND HIS BODY SHAKING UNCONTROLLABLY AS HE FEVERISHLY TRIED TO JAB HIS THROBBER DOWN MY THROAT. BUT SUDDENLY HE LOST ALL CONTROL AND SHOT HIS THICK, HIGH QUALITY CREAM INTO MY DESIROUS MOUTH IN THE MOST GENEROUS QUANTITY.
88

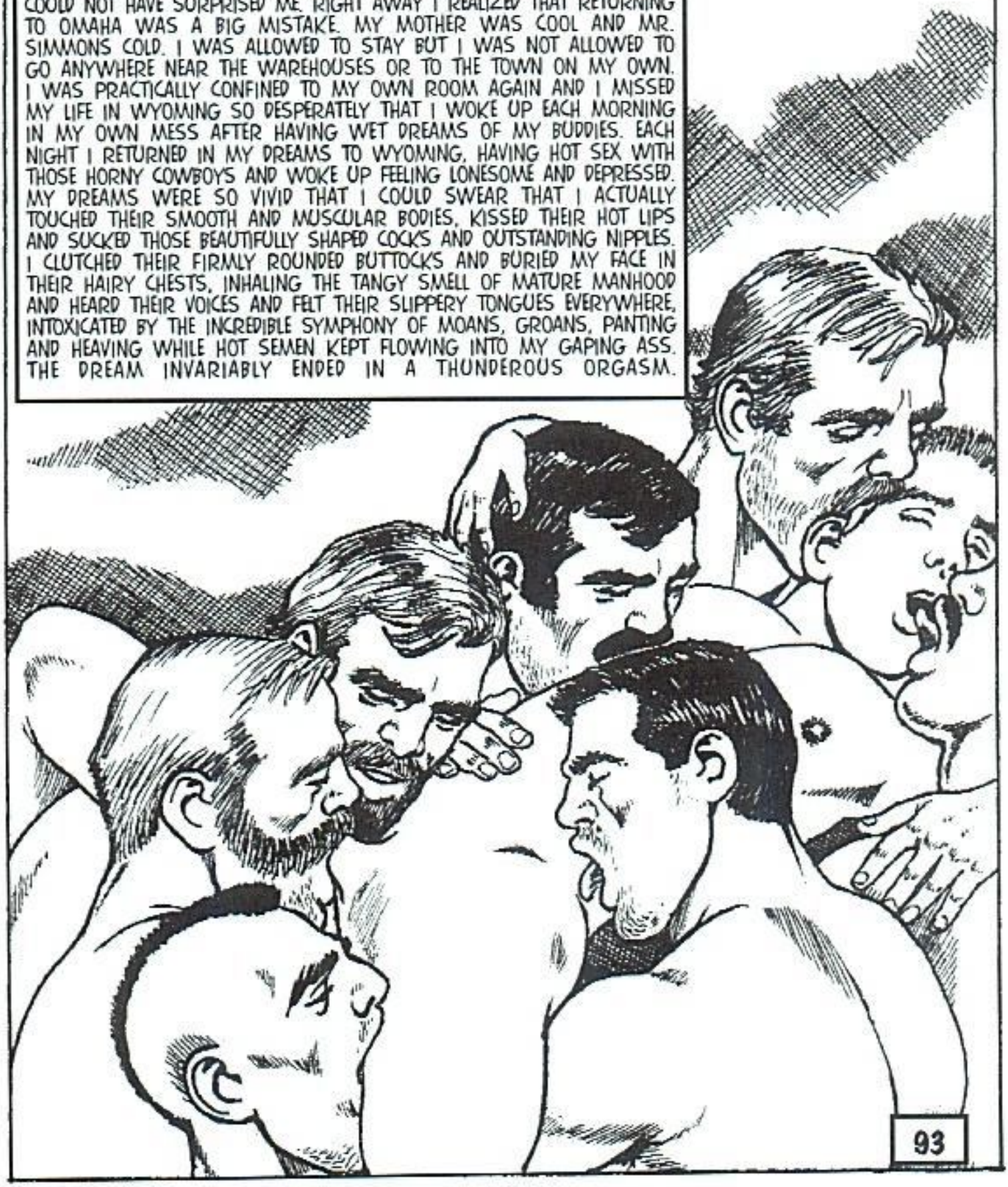

EXHAUSTED, HE STRETCHED OUT ON THE GROUND. FRANK WAS VERY CURIOUS AND ASKED A LOT OF QUESTIONS ABOUT MY LIFE WITH THE INDIANS. WHEN HE ASKED ME WHERE THEY HAD GONE I TOLD HIM THAT THEY WERE ON THEIR WAY TO COLORADO. FRANK WAS PLEASED WITH MY ANSWER AND BEGAN TO FONDLE MY BUTT. THEN HE PULLED ME IN HIS ARMS AND I FELT HIS STIFF DICK AGAINST MY BARE BELLY. "I MUST HAVE YOU JASON," WAS ALL HE SAID AS HE PULLED ME ON HIS LAP AND SPREADING MY BUTT CHEEKS STABBED HIS COCK IN. REMEMBERING HOW I HAD LONGED FOR THIS TO HAPPEN BACK IN OMAHA, I GAVE HIM MY FULL TREATMENT. IN THE BEGINNING HE WAS JUST GASPING AND PANTING. THEN MOANING AND GROANING BUT SOON HE WAS BELLOWING AND ROARING LOUDLY. IN THE CORNER OF MY EYE I SAW SOMEONE LOOKING IN CURIOUSLY.
89

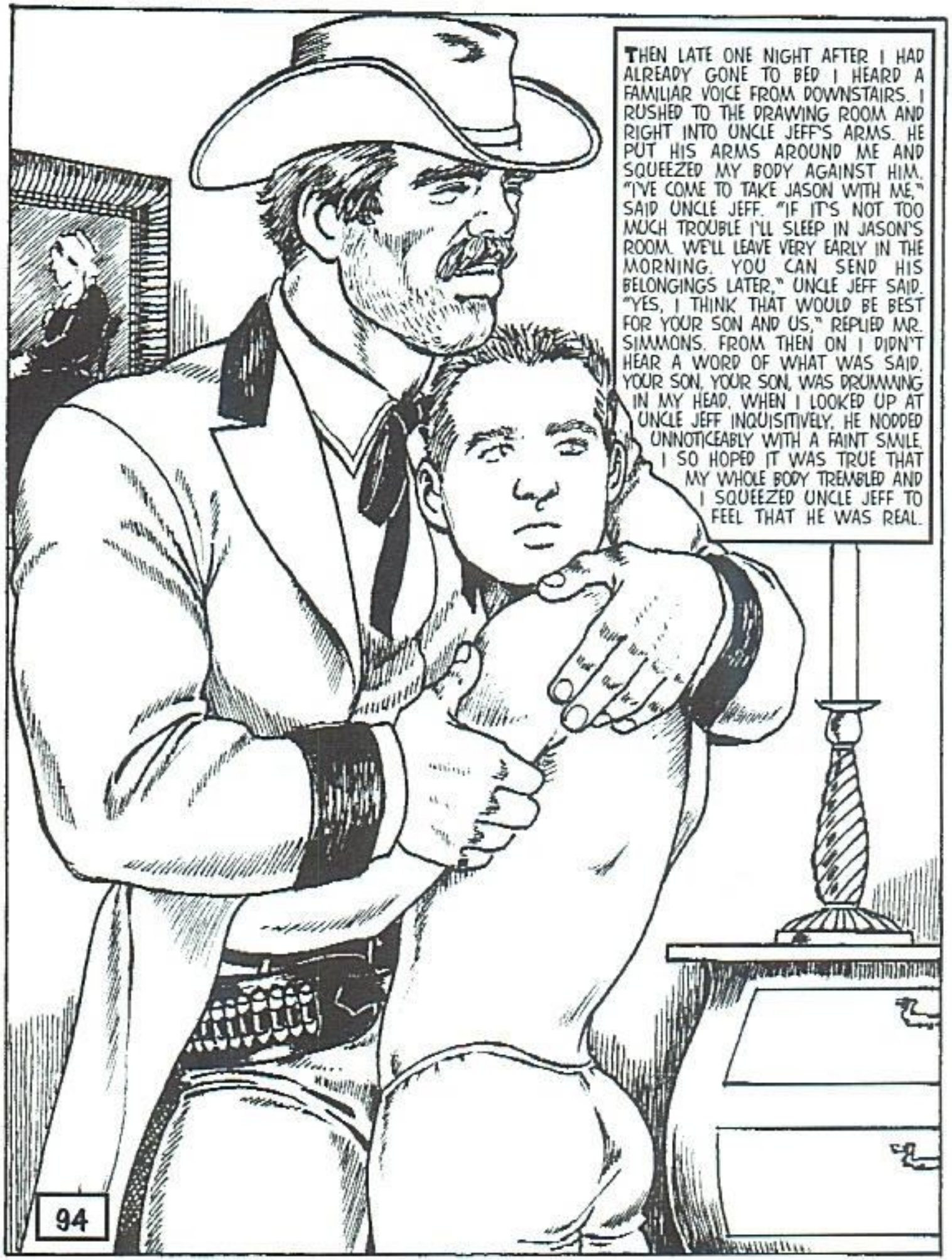

THAT SOMEONE TURNED OUT TO BE THE ARMY COLONEL IN CHARGE OF THE EXPEDITIONS AND FRANK'S LOVER. WITH THE CUSTOMARY SPEED OF AN ARMY MAN HE WAS OUT OF HIS UNIFORM, FONDLING HIS BULGING COCK. IN FRONT OF HIS LOVER'S APPROVING EYES FRANK INCREASED THE FEROCITY OF HIS FUCKING TO THE EXTREME. HIS RAGING RAM ENTERED ME FROM BEHIND AS HE LIFTED ME UP. THE COLONEL'S FIERCE LOOKING COCK IN MY EYES, FRANK'S SUBSTANTIAL ROD UP IN MY ASS AND MY OWN DICK IN FRANK'S FIRM FIST WAS TOO MUCH FOR ME. I SHOT MY LOAD ON THE TEEPEE'S WALLS AND FELT FRANK'S BOILING JUICES BURST DEEP IN MY BUTT.
90

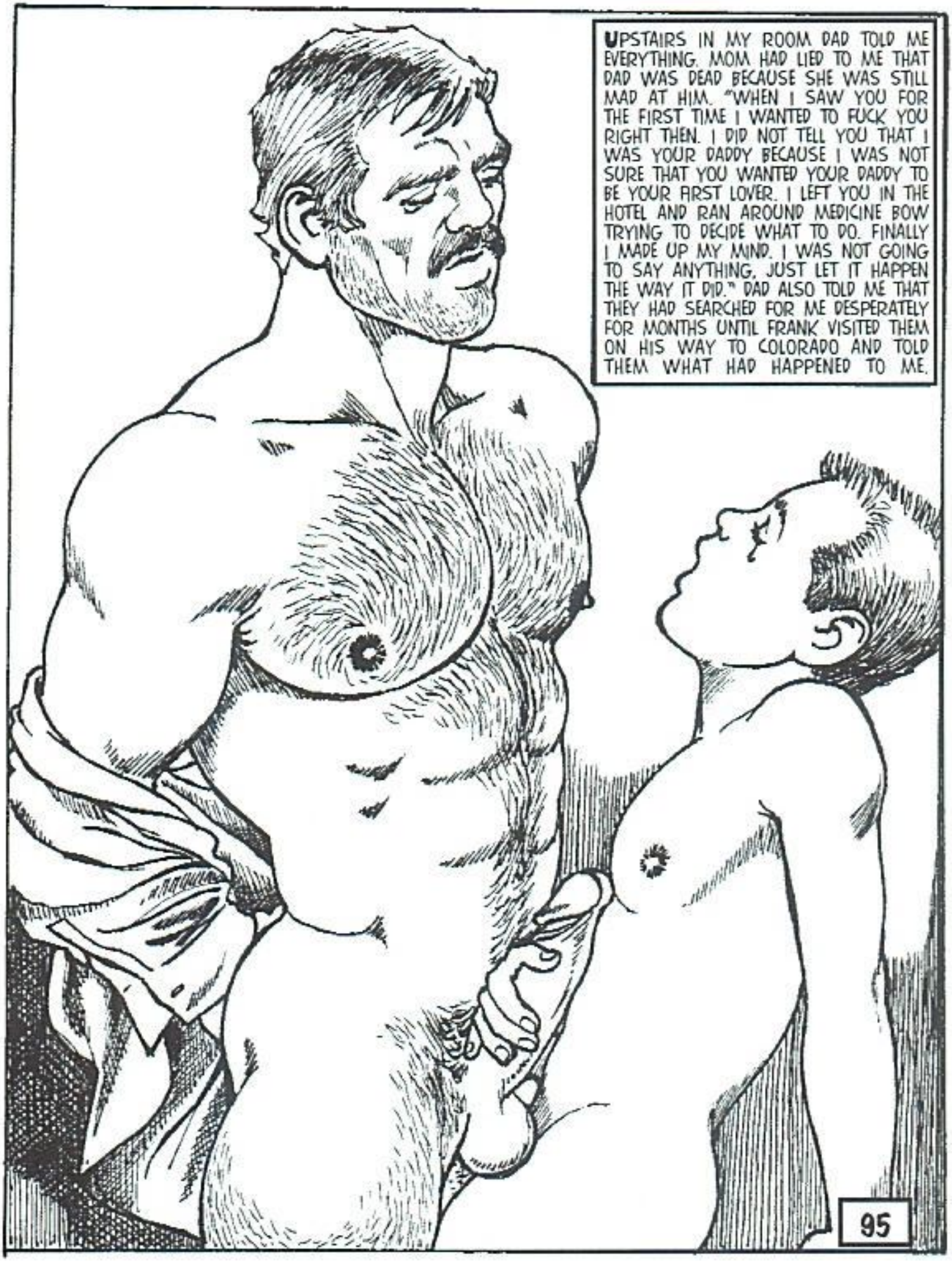

THE COLONEL DIDN'T HESITATE TO GRAB ME IN HIS ARMS. "LISTEN TO ME, BOY. THIS IS A CAMP OF OUTLAW INDIANS. IT'S NO PLACE FOR A YOUNG SWEET THING LIKE YOU. YOU OUGHT TO BE GRATEFUL TO THE ARMY FOR RESCUING YOU. LUCKILY YOU HAVE A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO SHOW YOUR GRATITUDE NOW. YOU DO WANT TO SHOW YOUR GRATITUDE, DON'T YOU, BOY?" SAID THE COLONEL. "OF COURSE HE DOES," FRANK SAID AND KNEELING BEHIND ME HE GUIDED THE COLONEL'S HAUGHTY BAYONET INTO MY BATTERED BUTT. ONCE IN PROPERLY, HIS ATTACK WAS FIERCE AND HIS AMPLE WEAPON POUNDED MY BUTT WITHOUT PITY. I DID NOT KNOW THAT FRANK HAD MOUTHED HIS BALLS AND WAS PARTLY TO BE BLAMED FOR THE FEROCITY OF THE ATTACK.
91

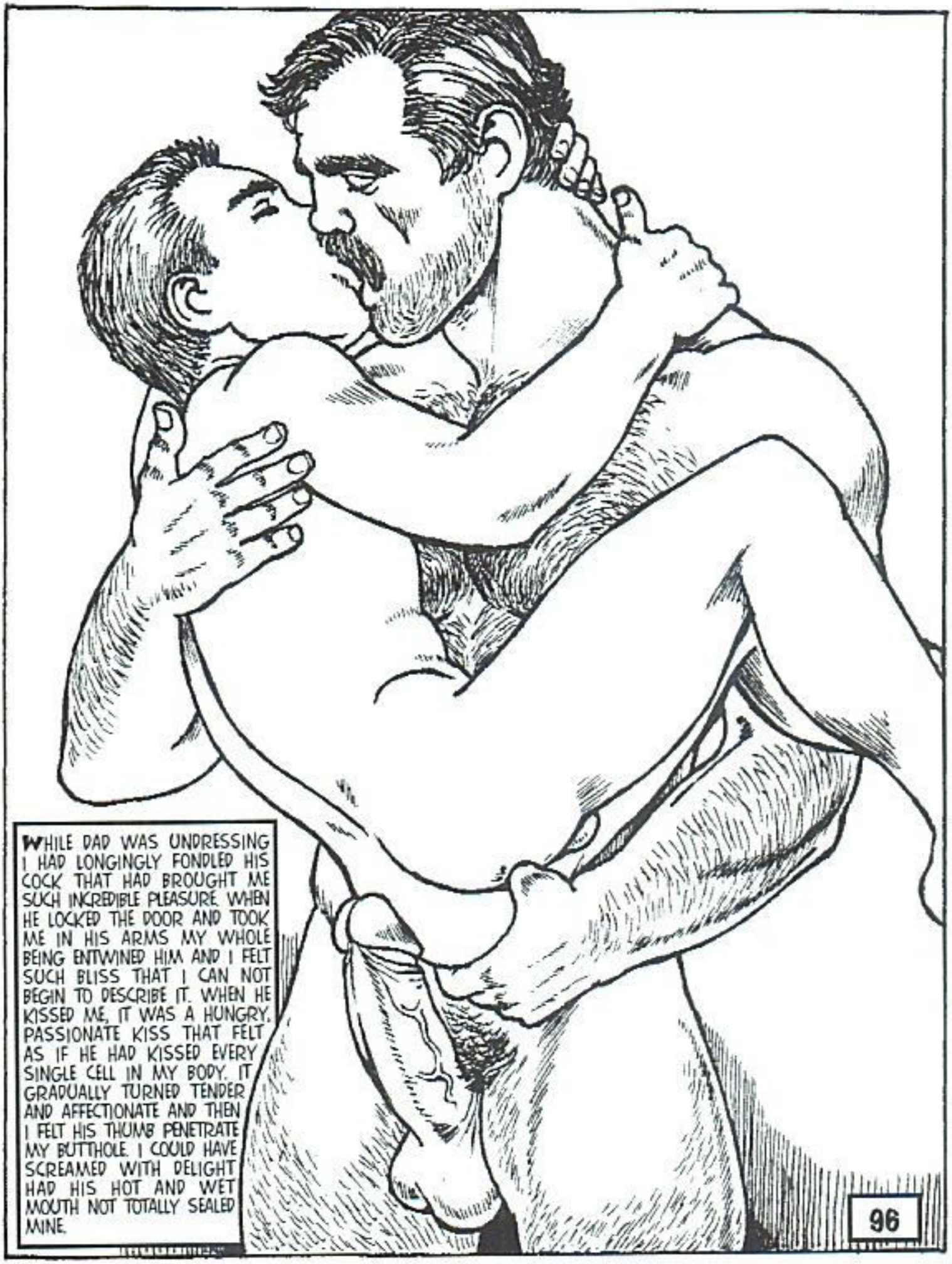

THE COLONEL'S TREMBLING BECAME VERY TURBULENT WHEN FRANK BEGAN TO EAT HIS ASSHOLE AND PULL HIS FULL BALL SACK AT THE SAME TIME. HE PUSHED HIS FIRM TONGUE INTO MY MOUTH, TRYING TO KISS ME BUT WAS MAINLY BELLOWING AND WHINING IN MY FACE, THANKS TO FRANK. AT THE HOME STRETCH THE WHOLE TEEPEE WAS SHAKING NEAR COLLAPSE AS HIS WEAPON THUDDED MY BUTT WITH THE SPEED AND FORCE OF A HURRICANE. WHEN HE CAME I THOUGHT HE WAS GOING TO DIE. HE WAS SO DELIGHTED WITH MY SHOW OF GRATITUDE THAT HE WANTED ME TO SHOW IT SEVERAL TIMES BEFORE I WAS SENT HOME IN A WAGON TRAIN THE NEXT MORNING. I WAS ON MY WAY BACK TO OMAHA.
92

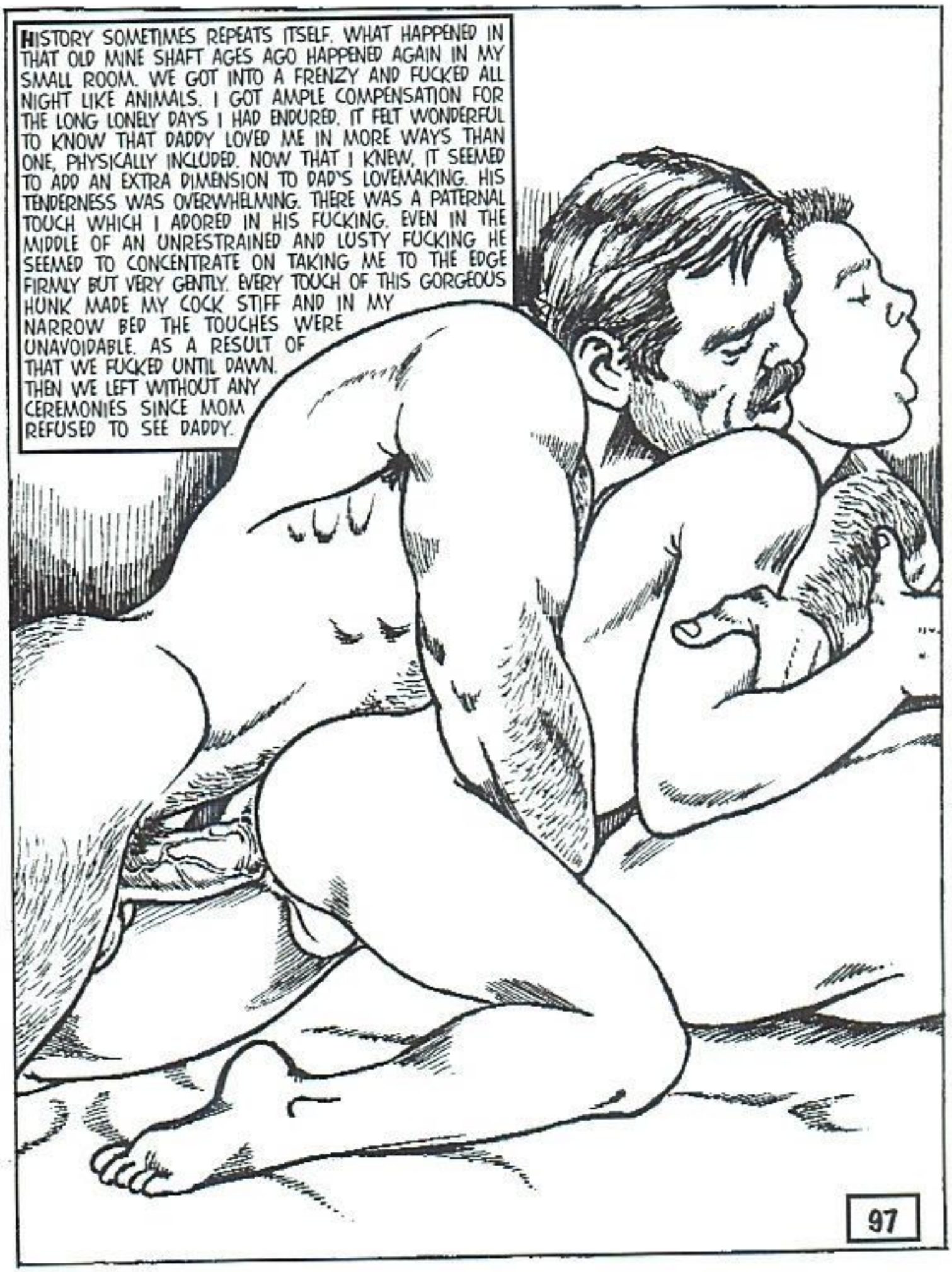
I WAS TOO ASHAMED TO RETURN TO "HIGH BALL". THOSE GUYS HAD SPENT A LOT OF TIME TEACHING ME THE SKILLS THAT LIVING IN THE WILD COUNTRY REQUIRED. YET THE FIRST OPPORTUNITY TO SHOW I HAD LEARNED SOMETHING HAD TURNED INTO A DISASTER. I BLAMED MYSELF FOR THE LOSS OF UNCLE JEFF'S HORSES. HAD I BEEN ON MY GUARD THE THIEVES COULD NOT HAVE SURPRISED ME. RIGHT AWAY I REALIZED THAT RETURNING TO OMAHA WAS A BIG MISTAKE. MY MOTHER WAS COOL AND MR. SIMMONS COLD. I WAS ALLOWED TO STAY BUT I WAS NOT ALLOWED TO GO ANYWHERE NEAR THE WAREHOUSES OR TO THE TOWN ON MY OWN. I WAS PRACTICALLY CONFINED TO MY OWN ROOM AGAIN AND I MISSED MY LIFE IN WYOMING SO DESPERATELY THAT I WOKE UP EACH MORNING IN MY OWN MESS AFTER HAVING WET DREAMS OF MY BUDDIES. EACH NIGHT I RETURNED IN MY DREAMS TO WYOMING, HAVING HOT SEX WITH THOSE HORNY COWBOYS AND WOKE UP FEELING LONESOME AND DEPRESSED. MY DREAMS WERE SO VIVID THAT I COULD SWEAR THAT I ACTUALLY TOUCHED THEIR SMOOTH AND MUSCULAR BODIES, KISSED THEIR HOT LIPS AND SUCKED THOSE BEAUTIFULLY SHAPED COCKS AND OUTSTANDING NIPPLES. I CLUTCHED THEIR FIRMLY ROUNDED BUTTOCKS AND BURIED MY FACE IN THEIR HAIRY CHESTS, INHALING THE TANGY SMELL OF MATURE MANHOOD AND HEARD THEIR VOICES AND FELT THEIR SLIPPERY TONGUES EVERYWHERE, INTOXICATED BY THE INCREDIBLE SYMPHONY OF MOANS, GROANS, PANTING AND HEAVING WHILE HOT SEMEN KEPT FLOWING INTO MY GAPING ASS. THE DREAM INVARIABLY ENDED IN A THUNDEROUS ORGASM.

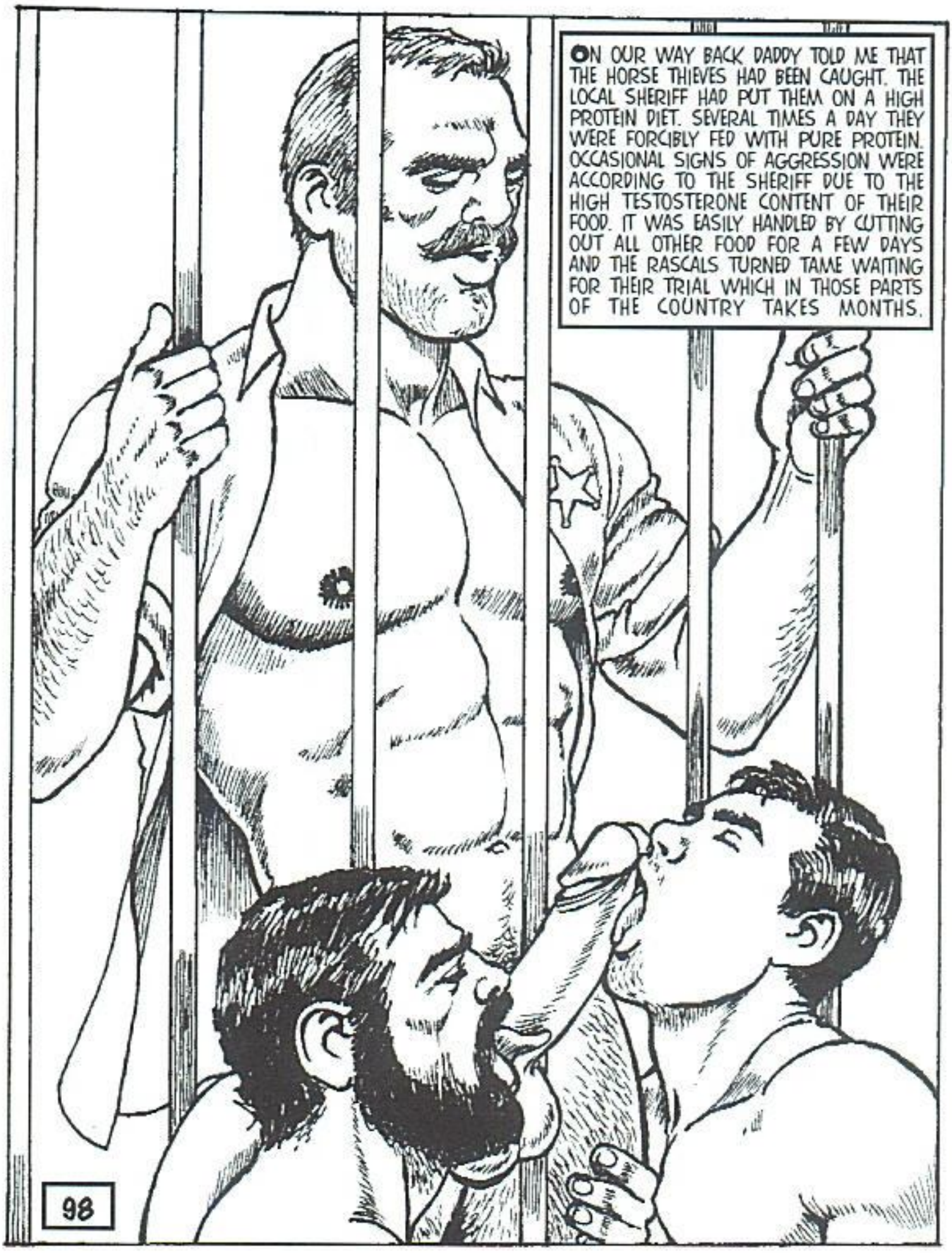


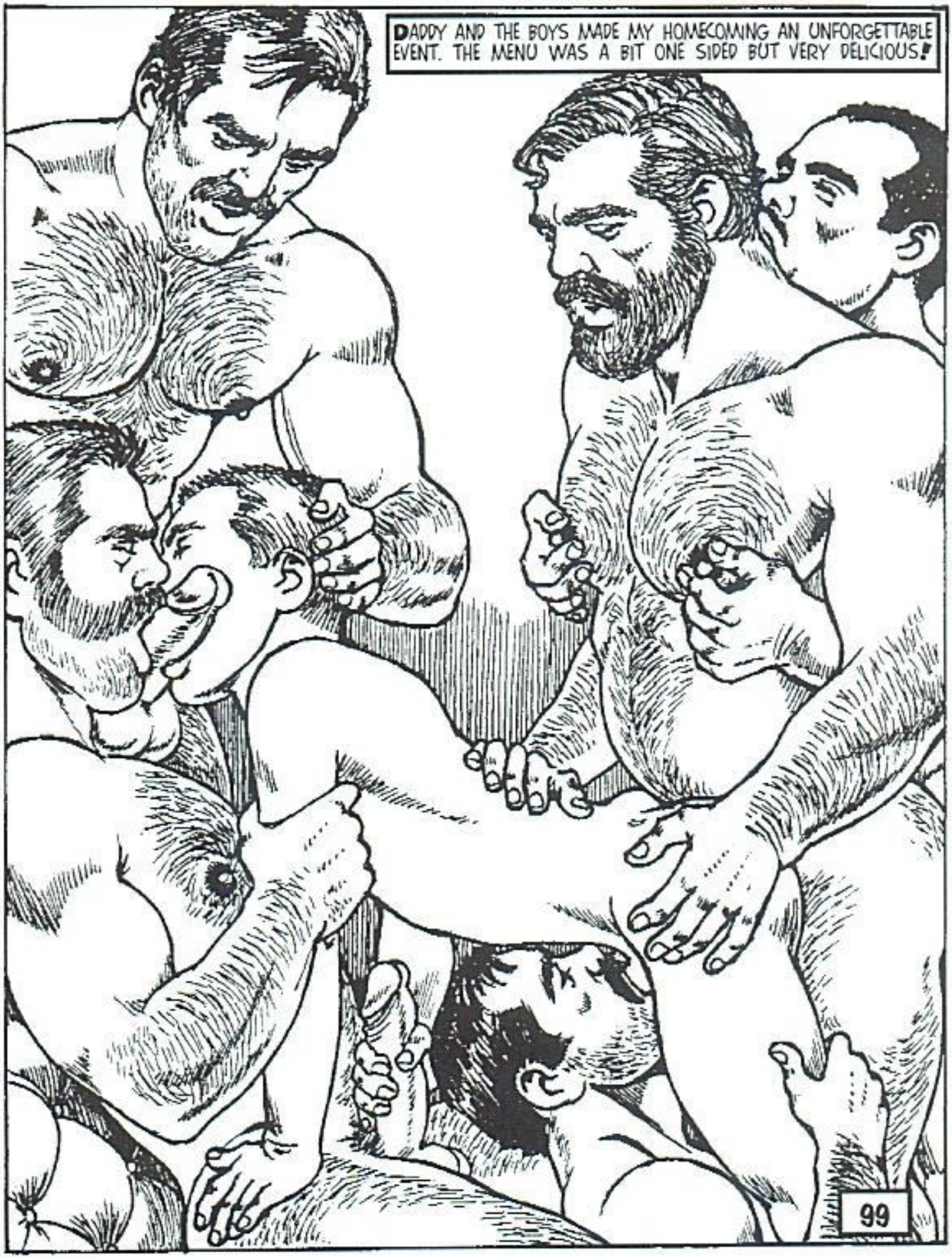

THEN LATE ONE NIGHT AFTER I HAD ALREADY GONE TO BED I HEARD A FAMILIAR VOICE FROM DOWNSTAIRS. I RUSHED TO THE DRAWING ROOM AND RIGHT INTO UNCLE JEFF'S ARMS. HE PUT HIS ARMS AROUND ME AND SQUEEZED MY BODY AGAINST HIM. "I'VE COME TO TAKE JASON WITH ME," SAID UNCLE JEFF. "IF IT'S NOT TOO MUCH TROUBLE I'LL SLEEP IN JASON'S ROOM. WE'LL LEAVE VERY EARLY IN THE MORNING. YOU CAN SEND HIS BELONGINGS LATER," UNCLE JEFF SAID. "YES, I THINK THAT WOULD BE BEST FOR YOUR SON AND US," REPLIED MR. SIMMONS. FROM THEN ON I DIDN'T HEAR A WORD OF WHAT WAS SAID. YOUR SON, YOUR SON, WAS DRUMMING IN MY HEAD. WHEN I LOOKED UP AT UNCLE JEFF INQUISITIVELY, HE NODDED UNNOTICEABLY WITH A FAINT SMILE. I SO HOPED IT WAS TRUE THAT MY WHOLE BODY TREMBLED AND I SQUEEZED UNCLE JEFF TO FEEL THAT HE WAS REAL.
94

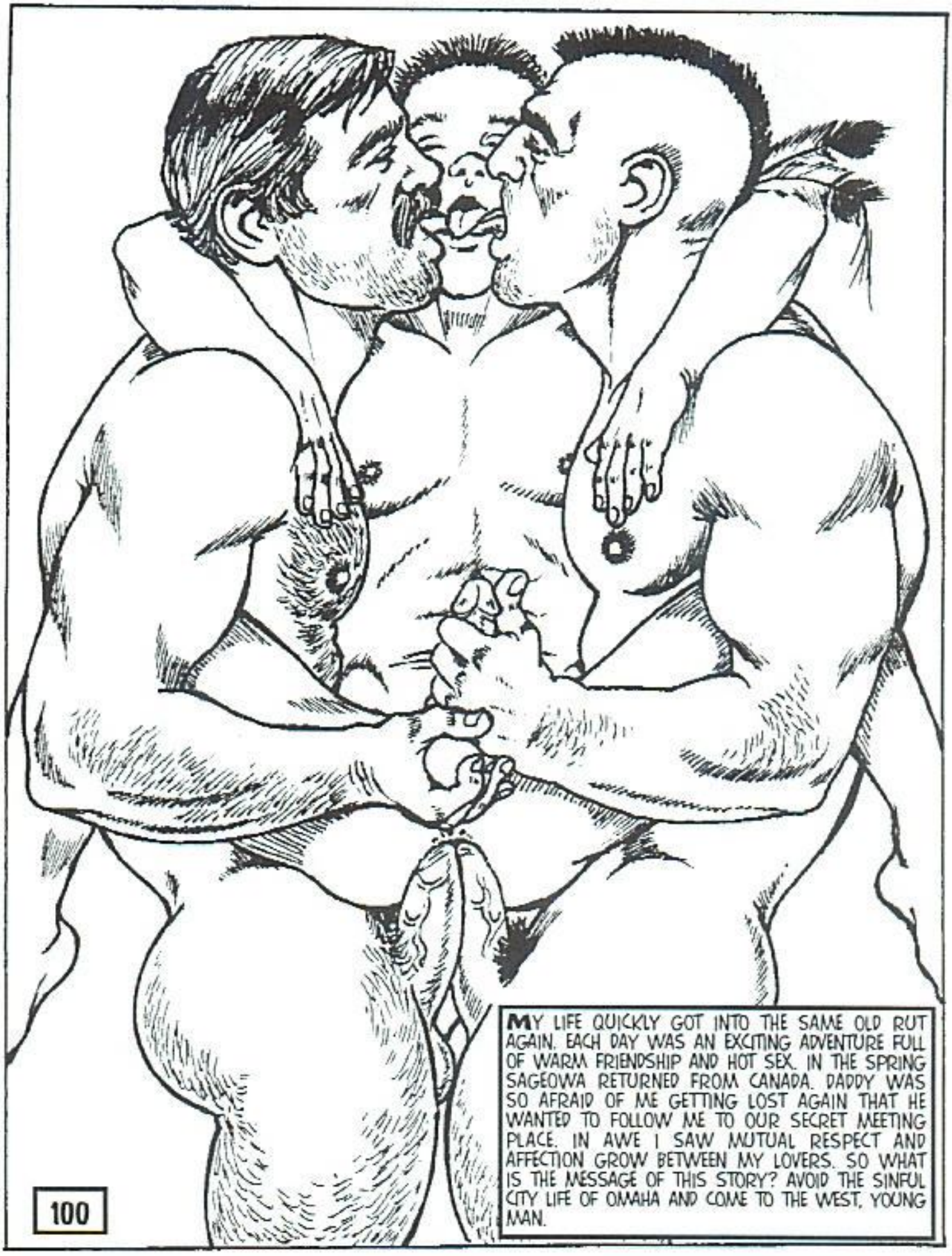

UPSTAIRS IN MY ROOM DAD TOLD ME EVERYTHING. MOM HAD LIED TO ME THAT DAD WAS DEAD BECAUSE SHE WAS STILL MAD AT HIM. "WHEN I SAW YOU FOR THE FIRST TIME I WANTED TO FUCK YOU RIGHT THEN. I DID NOT TELL YOU THAT I WAS YOUR DADDY BECAUSE I WAS NOT SURE THAT YOU WANTED YOUR DADDY TO BE YOUR FIRST LOVER. I LEFT YOU IN THE HOTEL AND RAN AROUND MEDICINE BOW TRYING TO DECIDE WHAT TO DO. FINALLY I MADE UP MY MIND. I WAS NOT GOING TO SAY ANYTHING, JUST LET IT HAPPEN THE WAY IT DID." DAD ALSO TOLD ME THAT THEY HAD SEARCHED FOR ME DESPERATELY FOR MONTHS UNTIL FRANK VISITED THEM ON HIS WAY TO COLORADO AND TOLD THEM WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO ME.
95

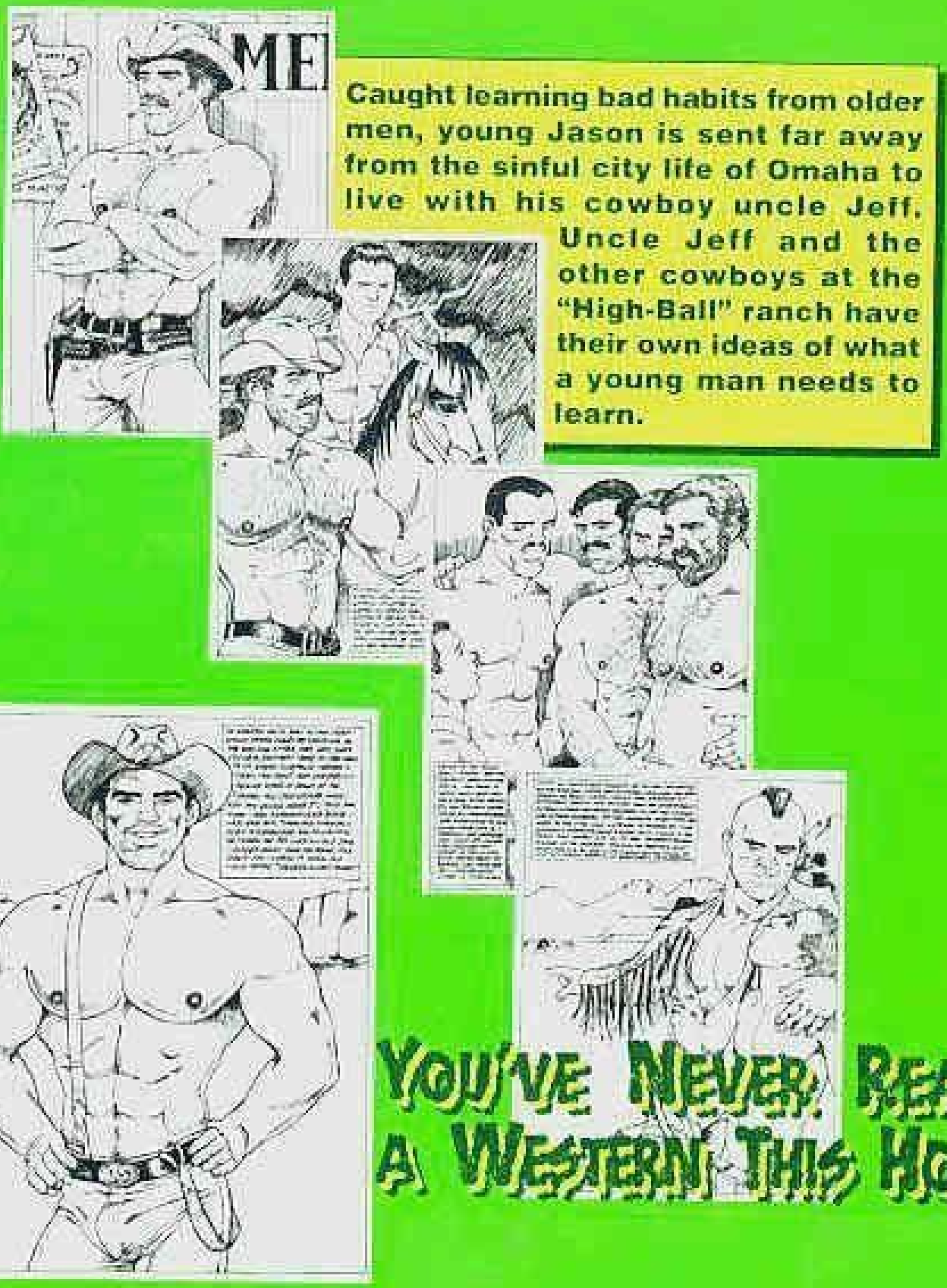

WHILE DAD WAS UNDRESSING I HAD LONGINGLY FONDLED HIS COCK THAT HAD BROUGHT ME SUCH INCREDIBLE PLEASURE. WHEN HE LOCKED THE DOOR AND TOOK ME IN HIS ARMS MY WHOLE BEING ENTWINED HIM AND I FELT SUCH BLISS THAT I CAN NOT BEGIN TO DESCRIBE IT. WHEN HE KISSED ME, IT WAS A HUNGRY, PASSIONATE KISS THAT FELT AS IF HE HAD KISSED EVERY SINGLE CELL IN MY BODY. IT GRADUALLY TURNED TENDER AND AFFECTIONATE AND THEN I FELT HIS THUMB PENETRATE MY BUTTHOLE. I COULD HAVE SCREAMED WITH DELIGHT HAD HIS HOT AND WET MOUTH NOT TOTALLY SEALED MINE.
96


HISTORY SOMETIMES REPEATS ITSELF. WHAT HAPPENED IN THAT OLD MINE SHAFT AGES AGO HAPPENED AGAIN IN MY SMALL ROOM. WE GOT INTO A FRENZY AND FUCKED ALL NIGHT LIKE ANIMALS. I GOT AMPLE COMPENSATION FOR THE LONG LONELY DAYS I HAD ENDURED. IT FELT WONDERFUL TO KNOW THAT DADDY LOVED ME IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE, PHYSICALLY INCLUDED. NOW THAT I KNEW, IT SEEMED TO ADD AN EXTRA DIMENSION TO DAD'S LOVEMAKING. HIS TENDERNESS WAS OVERWHELMING. THERE WAS A PATERNAL TOUCH WHICH I ADORED IN HIS FUCKING. EVEN IN THE MIDDLE OF AN UNRESTRAINED AND LUSTY FUCKING HE SEEMED TO CONCENTRATE ON TAKING ME TO THE EDGE FIRMLY BUT VERY GENTLY. EVERY TOUCH OF THIS GORGEOUS HUNK MADE MY COCK STIFF AND IN MY NARROW BED THE TOUCHES WERE UNAVOIDABLE. AS A RESULT OF THAT WE FUCKED UNTIL DAWN. THEN WE LEFT WITHOUT ANY CEREMONIES SINCE MOM REFUSED TO SEE DADDY.
97


ON OUR WAY BACK DADDY TOLD ME THAT THE HORSE THIEVES HAD BEEN CAUGHT. THE LOCAL SHERIFF HAD PUT THEM ON A HIGH PROTEIN DIET. SEVERAL TIMES A DAY THEY WERE FORCIBLY FED WITH PURE PROTEIN. OCCASIONAL SIGNS OF AGGRESSION WERE ACCORDING TO THE SHERIFF DUE TO THE HIGH TESTOSTERONE CONTENT OF THEIR FOOD. IT WAS EASILY HANDLED BY CUTTING OUT ALL OTHER FOOD FOR A FEW DAYS AND THE RASCALS TURNED TAME WAITING FOR THEIR TRIAL WHICH IN THOSE PARTS OF THE COUNTRY TAKES MONTHS.
98


DADDY AND THE BOYS MADE MY HOMECOMING AN UNFORGETTABLE EVENT. THE MENU WAS A BIT ONE SIDED BUT VERY DELICIOUS!
99


MY LIFE QUICKLY GOT INTO THE SAME OLD RUT AGAIN. EACH DAY WAS AN EXCITING ADVENTURE FULL OF WARM FRIENDSHIP AND HOT SEX. IN THE SPRING SAGEOWA RETURNED FROM CANADA. DADDY WAS SO AFRAID OF ME GETTING LOST AGAIN THAT HE WANTED TO FOLLOW ME TO OUR SECRET MEETING PLACE. IN AWE I SAW MUTUAL RESPECT AND AFFECTION GROW BETWEEN MY LOVERS. SO WHAT IS THE MESSAGE OF THIS STORY? AVOID THE SINFUL CITY LIFE OF OMAHA AND COME TO THE WEST, YOUNG MAN.
100


ME
Caught learning bad habits from older men, young Jason is sent far away from the sinful city life of Omaha to live with his cowboy uncle Jeff. Uncle Jeff and the other cowboys at the "High-Ball" ranch have their own ideas of what a young man needs to learn.
YOU'VE NEVER READ A WESTERN THIS HOT!